

## NEW DRESS GOODS, ETC., JOHN WANAMAKER'S, PHILADELPHIA.

One of the finest bunting we know of (if it had a border, it would be a nun's veiling), which we have sold up to within a week at \$1, is now 60 cents. How it got to 60 cents is one of the curiosities of the trade. It is made, right here in Philadelphia, of the finest foreign wool; we buy of the maker; and sell at a profit; 44-inch, at 60 cents.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut street entrance. Canton poncees, very light color and extraordinary quality, \$9.50 and \$10.50 for 20 yard pieces.

Summer silks mostly at 55 cents.

Bronzes, 75 cents and \$1; bronze satin merveilleux, \$2.25; bronze damasses, \$1.50.

Milinery 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 silk \$1.35. Black sarah, light, 24-inch, heavy 19-inch; both \$1.50. Canton crepe, \$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 city. These are: black grenadines, fine French woolsens in plain colors, cashmeres, illuminated melanges, cottons, especially fine 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 at 50 cents is a surprise to those who ex-

## JOHN WANAMAKER, Thirteenth, Market and Chestnut Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

## GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST! 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 Hall and Stair Carpets.  
Bargains in Rug Carpets.  
Bargains in Linen Carpets.  
Bargains in Plain White and Fancy Matting to close out this season's stock.

## Oil Cloths, Window Shading and Fixtures, Rugs, Mats, &c., all at Lowest Prices.

## GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST, 25 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

## 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.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT complete in all its details.

CARPETS, QUEENSWALK 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, JOHN A. CHARLES, JOHN B. ROTL.

## PLUMBERS' SUPPLY HOUSE.

A FULL LINE OF—  
BATH TUBS, GUM TUBING, STEAM COCKS, SOIL PIPE,  
BATH BOLTERS, LEAD TRAYS, CHECK VALVES, LEAD PIPE,  
WATER CLOSERS, IRON HYDRANTS, HYDRANT COCKS, GAS COCKS,  
KITCHEN SINKS, IRON PAIN WASHES, GAS FIXTURES,  
WASH STANDS, GAS GLOBES, GLOW VALVES, HOOPING SLATE,  
IRON FITTINGS, WROUGHT IRON PIPE, CENTRE PIECES, TIN PLATE,  
FRENCH RANGERS FOR HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

## JOHN L. ARNOLD, Nos. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

## MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

**"A PROPER IS NOT WITHOUT HONOR save in his own country."**

True and yet like most truisms it has its exceptions. The most striking illustration of this is found in the reputation acquired by Mishler's Herb Bitters during the twenty-five years it has been before the people. Growing from small beginnings as simply a local remedy, it has steadily worked its way to the foremost rank among the standard medical preparations of the age; yet nowhere is it more highly regarded than right here at home, in the scenes of its earliest victories over disease. You can scarcely find a man, woman or child in Lancaster county, who, at some time or other, has not used it, and the testimony of the mechanic, laboring man and woman, the merchant, the clergyman, the banker, the lawyer; people in every walk and condition of life are all alike familiar with its merits.

The Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, member of Congress from this district, suffering from an affection of the Kidneys, could find relief in nothing else. In a letter to a friend (now in our possession) he writes: "MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS is the most wonderful combination of medicinal herbs I ever saw."

The Hon. A. L. Hayes, Law Judge of the Courts of Lancaster county, writes: "I have used it myself and in my family and am satisfied that its reputation is not unmerited."

Hon. George Sanderson, Mayor of Lancaster city for 10 years, writes: "It has become familiar as a household word, and a necessary addition to the medical requirements of every family. In my opinion it is THE BEST REMEDY EVER INTRODUCED."

Jacob F. Frey, esq., Sheriff of Lancaster county, was cured of Rheumatism.

J. O. Steinhilber, Superintendent of the Lancaster County Hospital, testifies to its success in that institution in the treatment of Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Asthma and Serofula, and this testimony is endorsed from a like experience by A. Falter, esq., Steward of the Lancaster County Almshouse.

Charles A. Heinlich, a leading Druggist of Lancaster city, Pa., and an ex-president of the Pennsylvania State Pharmaceutical Society, says: "I sell large quantities of Mishler's Herb Bitters, and my customers praise it very highly, having been cured by it of Dyspepsia, Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, General Debility, &c. Some call it a Universal Family Remedy."

To-day it is sold by druggists and country storekeepers in almost every town, village and hamlet throughout the length and breadth of this great country, and everywhere the same verdict is recorded.

Thousands of families far removed from physicians rely upon it in every emergency and it never fails them; with it in the house they feel, they know, they are safe against the attacks of disease. It has earned, it possesses and will continue to deserve the confidence of the people.

A preparation thus approved alike by the most prominent officials and the great mass of the community must possess merit. In fact it is

## A CERTAIN REMEDY.

for purifying the Blood and secretions—A QUICK AND ABSOLUTE CURE for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, all Diseases of the Kidneys, Cramp in the Stomach and every form of Indigestion—A SURE REMEDY for Intermittent Fever, Fever and Ague, and all other periodical Complaints. AN IMMEDIATE RELIEF for Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus and Kindred Diseases. IT IS A PURE AND WHOLESOME STOMACHIC; AN UNEQUALLED APETIZER; A TONIC WITHOUT A RIVAL AND A PANACEA for all Diseases of the Lungs, Heart and Throat. IT CURES Fever and Ague with greater certainty than Quinine, and in the river bottoms of the West has largely superseded that long considered specific for Chills and Fever, and the various forms of Malaria.

Its tendency to direct action upon the Kidneys renders its use peculiarly beneficial in all Diseases of this nature. It prevents the formation of Gravel, and where formed will dissolve and remove it. The aged and feeble will find it most comforting and strengthening. It remedies the frequent necessity for getting up at night and will ensure sound sleep.

PROMPT, CERTAIN AND POWERFUL in its effects; it is so mild and gentle in its operations that it may be given with absolute safety to the youngest child.

LADIES, old and young, married and single, in every walk and condition of life will find its occasional use highly beneficial. The weary aches, the pains in the back and shoulders, the stinking, all gone feelings, nausea and headaches, will be avoided and the pallid cheeks of the weak and debilitated will rival the rose and peach in the brightness and delicacy of their bloom. In a word it is

## NATURE'S OWN ASSISTANT, SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES.

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 24, 1881.

To Let—Kipple Grange.  
Mr. Pixley was a real estate agent. Mr. Kipple had had a goodly number of houses on his list in his time, but never one so persistently, unalterably, perseveringly on his list as Kipple Grange. Year after year it has figured on his books as a "desirable country residence, to be had on reasonable terms," year after year it still hung hopelessly on his hands.

Not was Mr. Pixley the only real estate agent who had wrestled, so to speak, with Kipple Grange. Other land brokers and real-estate agents had their "try" at it, but all equally unsatisfactory results. It had been advertised in newspapers, and pasted up on bulletin boards, and still it remained "Kipple Grange—To Let."

"Hang the old place!" said Mr. Pixley, vehemently scratching his bald head. "I wish it would burn down, or blow away, or something! It's a disgrace to a business man to keep such an eye-sore on his list. I've a great mind to put old Miss Briggs into it, to keep it in order until I can get a better tenant. She wants a place cheap. I'll let her have Kipple Grange for nothing."

So Miss Briggs came tiptoeing into the real estate office—a faded, melancholy little old maid, leading her terrified dog by its string, and wearing a green veil to neutralize the spring winds—Mr. Pixley told her that Kipple Grange should be hers, for the present, at least.

"You'll probably find it lonely," said he.

"I do not care for company," said Miss Briggs.

"And very much out of repair," he added.

"I don't doubt but that it will do for me," said the little old spinster, her faded eyes brightening.

"Probably, also, there's a ghost about the premises," jealously uttered the agent.

Miss Briggs shook her head with a sad smile. "It's five people I am afraid of," said she, "not dead ones."

"Well," said Mr. Pixley, "Kipple Grange shall be yours this quarter, if you will fix up the garden a little, and give the place a fresh coat of paint. Of course it will be for sale, and I shall expect you to do your best for our interests."

And Miss Briggs courted, and said, "Yes, she would," and withdrew, greatly elated in spirit.

Mr. Begganell, the real estate agent of Dorchester, led Kipple Grange to old Mr. Hyde, who was a naturalist, and a botanist, and an entomologist, to say nothing of half a dozen other *ids*, and who wanted a place, every name, with woods and meadows in its vicinity, wherein to prosecute his beloved sciences. And Macpherson & Co., of Long Island, made a bargain with the Reverend Mr. Bellairs, an invalid clergyman, who was in search of country air and complete repose. Mr. Bellairs was a patient horticulturist, and gloried in the prospect of grass bleaching, new laid eggs, wild raspberries and plenty of plums and apricots for preserving purposes.

And strangely enough, it occurred to none of the three real estate agents to let the other two know of his action.

"There is never any demand for Kipple Grange," said Macpherson & Co., indifferently.

"I'll write to Pixley and old Mae and get the place," said the agent.

"There's no hurry about Kipple Grange," thought Pixley. "If Miss Briggs keeps it from tumbling to pieces, she will do very well."

## Dropping Into Poetry.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"If you please, sir," said the young lady timidly, as the exchange editor handed her a chair, "I have composed a few verses, or partially composed them, and I thought you might help me finish them and then print them. Ma says they are real nice, as far as they go, and she takes the *Eagle* every day."

She was a handsome creature, with beautiful blue eyes and a crowning glory as yellow as golden roses. There was an expectant look on her face, a hopefulness that appeared to the holiest emotions, and the exchange editor made up his mind not to crush the longing of that pure heart if he never struck another lick.

"May I show you the poetry?" continued the ripe, red mouth. "You will see that I couldn't get the last lines of the verses, and if you would be so kind as to help me—"

"Help her! Though he had never even read a line of poetry the exchange editor felt the spirit of the divine art flood his soul as he yielded to the bewildering music. Help her! Well, he should smile.

The first verse runs like this, she went on, taking courage from his eyes:—  
"How softly sweet the autumn air,  
The dying woodland fills,  
And nature turns from restful care."  
"To anti-bilious pills!" added the exchange editor, with a jerk. "Just the thing. It rhymes, and it's so. You take anybody now. All the people you meet are—"

"I suppose you know best," interrupted the young girl. "I hadn't thought of it in that way, but you have a better idea of such things." Now, the second verse is more like this:—  
"The dove-eyed kins upon the moor  
Book tender, meek and sad,  
While from the valley comes the roar—"  
"Of the matchless liver pad?" roared the exchange editor. "There you get it. That finishes the second so as to match the first. It combines the fashions with poetry, and carries the idea right home to the reader. If I only had your ability in starting a verse with my genius in winding it up, I'd quit the shears and open up in the poetry business to-morrow."

"Think so?" asked the young lady. "I don't strike me as keeping up the theme."  
"You don't want to. You want to break the theme here and there. The reader likes it better. Oh, yes. If you keep up the theme it gets monotonous."  
"Perhaps that's so," rejoined the beauty, brightening up. "I don't think of that. Now I'll try the third verse."  
"How softly drops the drying day,  
As night springs from the grey,  
And moaning twilight seems to say—"  
"The old man's drunk again," wouldn't do, would it?" asked the exchange editor. "I don't think so. It's a little better. We must have a couple of lines more. We must have this thing original. Suppose you say—now just suppose we say—Why did I spout my Ben?"

"Is that new?" inquired the rosy, sweet lips. "At least I never heard it before. I don't know what it means."  
"New?" Deed it is new. Ben is the Presbyterian name for oatmeal, and spout means to book. "Why did I spout my Ben?" means why did I shove my copper? "That's just what twilight would think of first, you know. Oh, don't be afraid, that's just immense."  
"Well, I'll leave it to you," said the glorious girl with sweet smile that pinned the exchange editor's heart to his spine.

"This is the fourth verse:—  
"The merry millmaid's sombre song  
As silently she trips along,  
Reveries from the rocks,  
As silently she trips along."  
"With holes in both her socks, for Jove!" cried the delighted exchange editor. "You see—"  
"Oh, no!" remonstrated the blushing maiden. "Not that."  
"Certainly," protested the exchange editor, warming up. "Nine to four she's got 'em; and you get fidelity to fact with a wealth of poetical expression. The worst of poetry generally is, you can't state the things as they are. I ain't like prose. But here we've busted all the established notions, and put up an actual existence with a veil of genuine poetry over it. I think that that's the best idea we've struck yet."  
"I don't seem to look at it as you do, but of course you are the best judge. Pa thought I ought to say,  
"As silently she trips along  
In autumn's yellow tracks."  
"Would that do?"  
"Do? Just look at it. Does tracks rhyme to rocks? Not in this paper it don't. Besides, when you say 'tracks' and 'rocks' you give the impression of some fellow heaving things at another fellow who is scratching for safety. 'Socks,' on the other hand, rhymes with 'rocks' and beautifies them while it touches up the milkmaid, and by describing her condition, shows her to be a child of the very nature you are showing up."  
"I think you're right," said the sweet angel. "I'll tell pa where he is wrong. This is the way the fifth verse runs:—  
"And close behind the farmer's boy  
Trills forth his simple tune,  
And slips beside the maiden coy."  
"And splits his pantaloon; does it myself; know exactly how it is. Why, bless your heart, you—"  
"Snip, snip, snip. Paste, paste, paste. But it is with a saddened heart that he snips and pastes among his exchanges now. The beautiful vision that for a moment dawned upon him has left, but the recollection in his heart of one sunbeam in his life, quenched by the shower of tears with which she denounces him as a "nasty brute," and went out from him forever.

## The Doctors Disagree.

as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kipple's Blood Bitters, and the climate was soft as that of Italy, and he accepted it promptly.

"What shall we do now?" said Miss Briggs, who was disposed to take a timorous view of things.

Mr. Hyde pushed his spectacles on to the top of his head. "Don't you like the house?" said he.

"Yes," Miss Briggs admitted. "I like the house."

"And don't you consider the situation salubrious?" said Miss Briggs.

"Certainly," said Mr. Hyde, looking at the edge of his geological hammer, "why don't you stop here?"

"What, all alone by myself?" said Miss Briggs.

"No," said the scientific gentleman; "with me."

"Good gracious!" cried Miss Briggs. "We both like this place," said Mr. Hyde. "We like the situation, and we like each other. Why shouldn't we settle down here for life?"

"But I never had thought of such a thing," said Miss Briggs, in trepidation.

"Think of it now," said Mr. Hyde, in accents of scientific persuasion, as he laid down his hammer and took her laid-mitten hand tenderly in his.

And Mr. Bellairs married them before he went away, and Kipple Grange has never been let to since.

## Not For a Fortune.

Mr. Hyde pushed his spectacles on to the top of his head. "Don't you like the house?" said he.

"Yes," Miss Briggs admitted. "I like the house."

Evils to be Avoided.  
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 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

No Matter What Happens  
You may rest assured that you are safe in being speedily cured by Thomas' Electric Oil in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, &c. One trial only is necessary to prove its efficiency. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Frank Bardal, North Bennett street, Buffalo, says: "I have tried your Spring Bitters as 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 derangement of the stomach; I strongly recommend it. Price 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster."

## CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

## AL. ROSENSTEIN, ONE PRICE CLOTHIER —AND— MERCHANT TAILOR

My stock of Linens and Alpaca Goods is the most complete ever before exhibited in any establishment in this city.

My Blue Striped Marcellise Vest, which I sell for \$1, is very stylish and is almost exclusively worn this summer.

My White Marcellise Vests for 75c., 90c., \$1 and \$1.25 are much cheaper than they can be purchased for elsewhere.

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 cut 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.

Blue Crew Suits for \$3.50—coat, pants and vest—they are very comfortable 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 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 Gausse 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 trial.

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 city.

## AL. ROSENSTEIN 37 N. Queen Street, LANCASTER, PA.

## NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING —FOR— SPRING 1881, —AT— D. B. Hostetter & Son's, No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

## 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.

## D. B. Hostetter & Son, 24 CENTRE SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

## SOMETHING NEW! LACE THREAD UNDERSHIRTS, FEATHER-WEIGHT DRAWERS, SUSPENDERS.

## ERISMAN'S, THE SHIRTMAKER, NO. 56 NORTH QUEEN STREET, —AND— CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

## DECORATED WARE —AT— CHINA HALL. Handled Decorated China, Fruit Sauces, Berry Sets, Compottiers, Tete-a-tete Sets, Fruit Plates, Pitchers, Caspador, &c.

## WEDGWOOD MAJOLICA. Majolica Berry Sets, Fruit Sauces, Bread Trays, Tea Sets, Pitchers, Butter &c. Latest Shapes and Styles. Call and see them at

## HIGH & MARTIN'S, 15 EAST KING STREET.