

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 275.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE. JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.

Dressmakers find advantage in buying satins, linings, trimmings and all the paraphernalia of their art where they find everything they use, great variety of everything, and liberal dealing as well.

All wool black bunting that began the season at 25 cents, end it at 13 cents; at 50, now 31; at \$1, now 68 cents.

The gay little shawls of silk borage, chenille and tinsel are very acceptable for evenings out of town. Further marking down to-day in zephyr shawls of which we have a very great quantity.

Summer silk dresses, such as have been well received at \$18, are now \$15. Ladies' cloth, flannel, gingham and figured lawn dresses reduced about a third. White wrappers at from one-quarter to three-quarters recent prices; gingham and percale wrappers at one-quarter.

Quite a collection of boys' short trouser suits for \$2; sailor and others; none of them made for any such price. Shirt waists at 40, such as bring 75, seersucker and polka-dot chintz; fast colors.

Men's seersucker vests 25 cents, trousers 50, coats 50; \$1.25 for the suit. White vests, soiled, 50 cents. Dusters \$1. Stout trousers \$1.50. Fancy worsted suits \$15; lately \$20. Woolen vests 25 cents, trousers \$1, coats \$2.50.

All on bargain tables; and a great many more.

Made to measure; blue serge, \$18; blue flannel, \$15; Scotch Bannockburn, \$20.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and
City Hall Square,
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.

IRON BITTERS.
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 *Tearing the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that does not blacken the teeth or give head-ache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A. B. C. Book, 22 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

HOUGHTON'S
FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE!

Five First-Class New Omnibuses to Hire at Low Rates, for Private, Public & Sunday School Picnics.

First-Class Driving Horses, Buggies and Phaetons to Hire, at
No. 221 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
FORMERLY ZECHER BROS.' OLD LIVERY STAND.

PLUMBERS' SUPPLY HOUSE.

BATH TUBS, GUM TUBING, STEAM COCKS, SOIL PIPE, LEAD BOILERS, LEAD TRAPS, CHECK VALVES, LEAD PIPE, WATER CLOSETS, IRON HYDRANTS, HYDRANT COCKS, GAS COCKS, KITCHEN SINKS, IRON PAVE WASHES, CURB STOPS, GAS FIXTURES, WASH STANDS, GAS GLOBES, GLOVE VALVES, ROOFING SLATE, IRON FITTINGS, WROUGHT IRON PIPE, CENTRE PIECES, TIN PLATE, FRENCH RANGES FOR HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

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

LOCHER'S
Renowned Cough Syrup!

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

CHAS. A. LOCHER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST,
No. 9 EAST KING STREET. 016-11

Lancaster Intelligencer.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 20, 1881.

How Miss Jenkins "Got out of it."

It was "writing afternoon," said Miss Jenkins—and my scholars were new. If you had seen me at that time, you would realize what the combination of those two simple facts implies—the weariness of body and the utter vexation of spirit. First, there's the holding of the pen. If there's one thing more than another in which scholars exhibit their own originality, it is in their pen-holding. Then, the ink: To some it was simply ink, nothing more. To others it seemed an irresistible tempter, whispering of unique designs, grotesque or otherwise, to be worked out upon desk or jacket, or perhaps upon the back of one small hand.

Well, upon the afternoon of which I am going to tell you, I had had more correcting to do than usual, for some of the scholars were stupid, and couldn't do as I wished; and others were careless, and didn't try. What with the looking, and stooping, and continual showing I felt my patience wearing away, and when I saw that three of the largest boys had left the page upon which they should have been practicing, and were making "unknown characters" in different parts of their books, I lost it utterly.

"I will punish any boy who makes a mark upon any but the lesson page." They were very still for a while. Nothing was heard but the scratching of the pens, and the sound of my footsteps as I walked up and down the aisles, involuntarily found myself studying the hands before me as if they had been faces. There was Harry Sanford's, large and plump, but flabby withal, and not over clean. His "n's" stood weakly upon their legs, seeming to feel the need of other letters to prop them up.

Walter Lane's, red and chapped, with short, stubbed fingers, nails bitten off to the quick, had yet a certain air of sturdy dignity; and his "n's," if not handsome, were certainly plain, and looked as if they knew their place, and meant to keep it.

Tommy Silver's, long and limp, and smeared with ink from palm to nail, vainly strove to keep time with a tongue which wagged, uncertainly, this way and that, and which should have been red, but was black, like the fingers. His "n's" had neither form nor comeliness, and might have stood for "v's," or even "x's," quite as well.

Then there was Hugh Bright's hand, hard and rough with work, holding the pen as if it never meant to let it go; but his "n's" were so well formed, and could not be mistaken for anything else.

At length I came to Frank Dunbar's desk—read little Frank, who had been a real help and comfort to me since the day when he bashfully knocked at my door, with books and slippers, fingers spotted with ink, and a look that said, "I am a millwright, and he had mills on his estate. The mills were run by water power. They had no steam mills in those days. The millstones were the French burr, imported from France."

"You were personally acquainted with Thomas Jefferson, Mr. Henley?" "Yes. The first slave I ever owned was a woman whom I bought from Mr. Jefferson's estate, from the administrator."

"I have talked with Jefferson, then?" "Many a time. I did business with him. I was a millwright, and he had mills on his estate. The mills were run by water power. They had no steam mills in those days. The millstones were the French burr, imported from France."

"Many times. His house at Monticello was considered for a long term of years the most costly and the finest dwelling in the state. I knew the two Irishmen who were the architects and builders. Their names were James Dismore and John Nelson. The floors were composed of blocks of the beech tree, laid diamond shape, and had a very rich appearance. Old Benjamin Harding—you must have heard of him—was a great tobacco raiser and chesnut grower. He had been in the old man was peculiar and liberal, hearted, though uncouth in his manners. He frequently visited Mr. Jefferson after the new house was built, and it was to him that the very original saying was imputed, in the response to the negro servant who moved the spittoon toward the chair: "Take it away," said he, or "I'll spin in it." Another time he was dining with Mr. Jefferson, and after a course of fish was removed, the waiter with a napkin on his arm and a dish of water in which to dip the fingers approached. When he presented the bill to the guest he drank off all the contents. Mr. Jefferson never appeared to pay any attention to those awkward breaches of etiquette. Ben Harding was high toned and magnificence in his hospitality. He boasted of his strength and deeds of daring. I recollect when there was what was called a warrant trial or general muster the whole country gathered from far and near to enjoy the frolic. The best men would salute each other, and say they were going to such and such a place, as there was going to be a fight or a wrestling match."

"Did Jefferson attend these frolicsome gatherings?" "Jefferson was pretty well along in years. He could be seen riding out, and went occasionally to Washington, but usually found at home in his library writing on philosophical subjects and to numerous correspondents. I was at Jefferson's, transacting business, and recollect seeing his writing. He wrote a plain hand, but a less bold hand in his latter years. He once apologized for his writing, saying it must be attributed to being under the influence of eighty-three years."

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"Were you near Monticello when Jefferson died?" "On that day, the 4th of July, 1826, I attended the Masonic lodge at Charlottesville. We were celebrating the day, and it was kind of a party, and the meats were being roasted, when a messenger arrived with the news of Jefferson's death. We were still in the lodge. They immediately adjourned in consequence of the sad news, and most of the Masons repaired immediately to Monticello."

Crazy Men.
"What I was going to remark," began Brother Gardner, as the hour arrived and the triangle sounded, "am to ask who among you are insane? I should like to make out a list as soon as possible, and I hope that no lunatic will feel backward about handing in his name."

"You look surprised," continued the old man, as he walked up and down in front of his desk, "but I am quite satisfied that we have at least a dozen lunatics among us. De man who shot de president could be mad as a lead ball; he could cheat, lie, swindle, bilk, thieve, buy an 'sell, come at 'em, push his claims for office an' go on a long journey, an' yet he an' declared to be crazy. No one eber knowned it till he became an assassin. If he hadn't tried to commit murder he would still be looked upon as a dead-beat instead of a lunatic. Now I propose to take time by de 4-lock and make a list of de lunatics in our club for de benefit of de purse. Let each assassin stand up as his name is called by de secretary. The secretary went through the roll in his usual sing-song way, and not a member stood up."

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The Fig and Date in the United States.
N. Y. Sun.
Few persons are aware of the extent to which the fig tree is beginning to be cultivated in some of our Southern States, or of the important commercial results to which the culture may lead. A good deal of data bearing on this interesting subject, and also on the feasibility of planting the date palm in certain regions of this country, has been furnished to me by a communication to the department of agriculture.

The fig is a much harder tree than is usually supposed. The identical trees brought from Italy to England by Cardinal Pole in the first half of the sixteenth century may still be seen in the garden of Lambeth Palace, while in the grounds attached to one of the Oxford colleges shoots have sprung up from a trunk planted in 1648, but afterward destroyed by fire. On the south coast of England the fig thrives, not only regularly, and although liable in winters of excessive severity to be killed down to the ground, it habitually in such cases springs up fresh from the roots. The fig was introduced into this country by the Spaniards at the time they settled Florida. Numerous answers returned to me in circular letters of inquiry show that it is now grown in abundance in nearly all the Southern States, as well as in California, and that by protecting the trees it can be cultivated successfully in the Middle States and in some of the Northern.

It appears that in Marietta, Georgia, where the fig bears two crops, an ordinary tree, six or seven years old, will produce five or six bushels of fruit annually, while two or three that quantity may be expected from large old trees. There are trees in Eastern Florida that may be trusted to yield from twenty to thirty bushels of figs a year. At Santa Barbara, California, it is said that a tree ten years old will bear about 800 pounds of fruit a year. In Alabama it is considered the most prolific of all fruit trees, and in Texas it is reported that the fruit succeeds so perfectly all over the state, and is grown so easily, that it has no market value in its green or fresh state. In Mississippi it is calculated that many thousands of dollars could be saved by drying the figs, which are now wasted. It is in general the verdict of cultivators in all these States that the fig enjoys almost perfect immunity from insect depredations. A review of all the statistics collected indicates that a fig-drying establishment on a large scale and managed on scientific principles would be a lucrative investment in Southern California, or in some of our Gulf States. Those persons whose attention may be directed to this matter will not fail to observe that, notwithstanding the high duty, the annual importations of dried figs into the United States amount to about half a million dollars, while more than a thousand tons are annually imported into Great Britain.

Another tree of great economical and commercial value whose hardiness is unexcelled is the date palm. It has been introduced successfully into Southern Europe, and thrifty specimens may be seen growing in England, without apparent injury from the rigor of the climate. In the gardens at St. Augustine and at Key West and near New Orleans, there are date palms of various growth and bearing, a fact from which the inference is reasonable that this tree might be cultivated elsewhere in the United States in latitudes and conditions of climate similar to those of its native countries. We learn that experiments in date culture have for some time been making in California. It turns out that the date palm will endure the heat and drought of the Mojave and Colorado deserts, as well as the slight frost to which those tracts are subject, even better than the sugarcane. In California the growers have usually taken the seeds from the dried dates of commerce, but in Algeria and Tunis, where the culture of the date is a highly profitable industry, the best trees are raised from slips. Gen. C. F. Stone, who had at one time some acquaintance with Southern California and Arizona, and who has since seen most of the date-producing regions in Northern Africa and Western Asia, has expressed a conviction that the former region could be made productive and very valuable by plantations of the date palm. There is no reason to doubt that the alluvial lands along the river courses of the Gulf States will grow the date. This may be affirmed with special confidence of the bottom lands of the Tombigbee, the Pearl, the Mississippi, the Sabal, the Brazos, the Nueces, and the Rio Grande rivers, where there is abundant moisture for the roots and warm sunshine for the stems, and where large tracts of land, now unproductive, could, by the cultivation of the date palm, be made attractive and profitable.

Sulky-boy's companion was shouting with the rest, and Sulky-boy's own face had relaxed.

"You all know," said I, "how he took care of Willie Rendell when Willie hurt himself upon the ice. How he drew him home upon his own sled, going very slowly and carefully, that poor Willie might not be jolted, and making himself late to in consequence."

"Yes'm. Yes, ma'am. Hooy ray for little Dunbar!" Sulky-boy was smiling now, and I knew that my cause was won. "Very well," said I, "now let us talk about to-day. He has disobeyed me, and—of course I ought to punish him."

"No'm, you oughtn't. Don't punish him! We don't want him whipped!" "Stop! I have given my word. It will be treating you all unfairly if I break it. He has been such a faithful boy that I should like very much to forgive him, but I can not do it unless you are all willing."

"We're willing. We'll give you leave. We'll forgive him. We'll think of it carefully for a minute. I am going to leave the matter altogether with you. I shall do just as you say. If at the end of one minute by the clock, you are sure you forgive him, raise your hands."

"My dear, you should have seen them! If you have given my word, in such a shaking and snapping of fingers, and an eager waving of small palms,—breaking out at last into a hearty, simultaneous clapping and Sulky-boy's the most demonstrative of all."

"Disobedient," do you say? Well, perhaps it was. We were too much in earnest to think of that. I looked at Frank, his blue eyes were swimming in tears, which he would not let fall.

As for me, I turned to the blackboard, and put in some examples in long division. If I had made all the divisors larger than the dividends, or written the numerals upside down, it would not have been at all strange in the circumstances.

And the moral of this—concluded Miss Jones (she had just been reading "A Man Who Knew Jefferson," and was in Wonderland)—"is that a teacher is human, and a human being doesn't always know just what to do.—Mary C. Bartlett, in St. Nicholas for August.

A Man Who Knew Jefferson.
St. Louis Republican.
"Squire Samuel Henley, now 85 years of age, who was for the period of sixteen years a justice of the peace at St. Charles, and for many years a resident of St. Louis county, was met on the street yesterday walking as upright and vigorous as in his palmy days."

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find any gun in any of my travels through the alleys, I'll bear you in mind. Tra la."

Factory Facts.
Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out doors, use Hop Bitters, make of the purest and best remedies, and especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. None need suffer if they use them freely. They cost but a trifle. See another column. Jyl 20-1881

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Mrs. Wallace, Buffalo, N. Y., writes "I have used Burdock Blood Purifier, and cured my nervous and bilious headache, and have recommended them to my friends. I believe them superior to any other medicine I have used, and can recommend them to anyone requiring a cure for biliousness. Price 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

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