The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 276. LANCASTER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1881. Price Two Cents.

DRY GOODS.

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 buntings that began the season at 25 cents, end it at 12½ cents; at 50, now 31; at $1, now 68 cents.

The gay little shawls of silk barege, 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.

MARKET STREET, MIDDLE ENTRANCE.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and City Hall Square,

PHILADELPHIA.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST! GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST!

MOSQUITO CANOPIES

In Pink and White, all Sizes and Prices, from $2 up.

MOSQUITO NETTING

All Colors, and selling very Cheap by the Piece or Yard.

GAUZE UNDERWEAR, ALL SIZES, FOR LADIES, MEN AND CHILDREN, SELLING VERY FAST AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Lawns, White Goods and Lace Buntings,

FOR THIN, COOL DRESSES, SELLING VERY LOW.

LACE MITS, in Black and Colors, LISLE THREAD GLOVES, HOSIERY, etc., are selling very fast at extremely low prices.

REMEMBER, that during July and August we close our store at 6 o'clock, except on Saturday evenings.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST,

25 EAST KING STREET. LANCASTER, PA.

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.

MOURNING GOODS 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.

Call and see us.

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

IRON BITTERS.

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 APPETITE, 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 *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* **The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.** Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—*sent free.*

BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,

123-lyd&w] BALTIMORE, MD.

For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FLINN & WILLSON! FLINN & WILLSON!

HOUSE FURNISHING!

Brass, Porcelain Lined and Agate Preserving Kettles, Genuine Mason Fruit Jars, Genuine Protective Fruit Jars.

TIN CANS, WINDOW SCREENS, REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, JELLY TUMBLERS, FLY TRAPS, FILTERS, CROQUET, BASEBALL SUPPLIES, &c.

FISHING TACKLE.

Bargains on the 5c., 10c., 15c. and 25c. Counters.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

PENNSYLVANIA LAWN MOWER.

FLINN & WILLSON,

152 NORTH QUEEN STREET, - - - - LANCASTER, PA.

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing and Spouting Specialties.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 21, 1881.

THE BURRELL-SMITH ROMANCE.

A YOUNG GIRL FINDS A FATHER AND THE FATHER A DAUGHTER.

The Claim Established—Emma Smith Gone to a New Home—Sad Parting Between Her and Her Lover—Lawyer Martin Guarantees Legal Protection and Financial Aid.

Wilkesbarre Union Leader.

Circumstances connected with the proceedings that were had some weeks since in relation to Frank Burrell's claim that Emma Smith is his daughter, were such as to warrant the conclusion—at least in the majority of minds—that the claim was unfounded. Miss Emma treated the whole affair as a joke, and as such she relished it; her people pronounced Mr. Burrell an impostor and produced the Bible record of Emma Smith's birth at Pittston, while it was claimed by the oldest sister that she could produce at least twenty witnesses by whom Emma's identity as a Smith might be established. Even Burrell's right hand man, Carlisle, hardly knew what to believe concerning the matter and was considerably surprised, apparently, at subsequent developments. Burrell himself so far as the public could see, gave the affair little heed after it had passed out of the mayor's office, save to send to the chief of police some three or four affidavits to show that he had at one time a daughter Emma; that she was taken to Scranton and there lost track of. Damaging reports as to Burrell's character came from Binghamton—one communication to County Detective Swan stating that the Broome county authorities wanted Burrell and would "gobble" him if he ventured across the Pennsylvania line—and, stranger still, in the face of these reports Burrell went directly into the enemy's camp. Though still later reports placed him in the custody of Binghamton officials he subsequently appeared as prosecutor, and now he has a number of parties under bail for future appearance.

It is not to be wondered that, all these things being known, Burrell, so far as his claim of parentage to Emma Smith is concerned was considered a little crooked. But affairs have taken another turn within the past few days and at present Burrell holds the winning card. He returned to Wilkesbarre on Thursday evening, and upon consultation with Mayor Broderick as to the advisability of prosecuting his claim was told by that official to employ counsel. Mr. Broderick recommended T. R. Martin, esq., son-in-law of Mr. Isaac Stirk, of Lancaster, and sent for him to come to his office. Mr. Martin responded in person and was shown by the mayor additional proofs of Burrell's claim—the affidavits referred to—and when asked by Martin what his notions were concerning the case the mayor told him that it was his candid belief that Burrell was the girl's father. Mr. Martin then allowed himself to be professionally retained in the matter. Emma was then at Mr. Girton's, formerly the Kemerer house, on Northampton street, and Mr. Martin went there to see the girl, stating that he wanted a professional interview with her and preferred that it be at his office, rather than at the house. She accordingly accompanied him to his office, and there he read to her the affidavits of Mrs. Hannah Coates (Burrell's sister), of Oxford, N. Y.; Eliza Newark, Julia A. Mattison and Mary Rose, of Binghamton, and Silas N. Burrell (Frank's brother), of Chalomette Centre. The substance of these affidavits was given at the time they were received by the chief of police, and there is no occasion for repetition now. Emma was also closely questioned by the attorney. She stated that Burrell, in all his interviews with her, had treated her as a gentleman should, and told things concerning her early life—the way in which the eldest Smith daughter had treated her and that a Mrs. Brigham had told her she was not a Smith but a Burrell—that, with the affidavits, satisfied Mr. Martin that there was really something in Burrell's claim. Burrell was subsequently called in and stated that if the girl was unwilling to go he would produce the witnesses whose affidavits are above alluded to, together with others, who will be willing to testify in case of legal proceedings upon a writ of *habeas corpus*, and further promised that, if Emma suspected him of any wrong, he would send her in charge of an officer to his sister, Mrs. Coates, with whom she should have a home. Mr. Martin then advised Emma to accompany Burrell to Binghamton, telling her that when she reached there she might investigate the matter herself, and that, if she had any pride, this question of parentage was a serious one. Emma accepted Mr. Martin's advice and arranged to leave on the two o'clock (Saturday) train for Pittston, where she desired to stop until 5 p. m. for the purpose of meeting a young man—J. S. Sands—a butcher, to whom it is believed she is engaged—Burrell to meet her at West Pittston. She desired Mr. Martin to accompany her to Pittston, as she feared interference there from the Smith family. He accordingly met her at the depot, but here Detective Swan appeared and protested against Emma's going, telling her she should take no stock in what Mr. Martin advised her, because he had been paid for it. Just then the Smith family, whom Swan had telegraphed to at Pittston, alighted from the down train and joined their protests with those of the county detective. Mrs. Smith and her eldest daughter making loud declarations that Emma should no longer have any claim upon the Smith estate by reason of the step she was about taking. Mr. Martin told the latter that she should give herself no anxiety about that, as she had a right to go where she pleased to investigate the question of parentage; that if she was satisfied that she was a Smith and not a Burrell she could return and he would see that she was protected in any interest that she might have in the Smith estate, and that Mrs. Smith and her daughter, by swearing before the mayor that she was Emma Smith, had estopped themselves from swearing otherwise in relation to her claims upon the estate. By this time considerable of a crowd had gathered and the excitement was intense. Mr. Martin appealed to Officer Rhodes, who was standing by, to protect the girl in case any attempt was made to keep her off the train. There was no trouble, however, and the party proceeded to Pittston. The youngest of the Smith girls seemed much affected by Emma's going, occupied the seat with her in the cars, and manifested such an interest in the proceeding as a sister naturally would—which Mr. Martin could not help respect and sympathizing with. He states that if Mrs. Smith and her oldest daughter had demeaned themselves toward the girl as the youngest daughter had done, he should have advised Emma to remain with them until he could communicate with parties in New York relative to Burrell.

Upon arrival at Pittston it was deemed unadvisable to leave the train at the Lehigh Valley depot, and they accordingly proceeded to the L. & B. Junction, where Emma met Mr. Sands. Here she, for the first, seemed to realize her situation, and stated that while it was true that she had not had a pleasant home with the Smiths, yet her acquaintances and friends were at Pittston and Wilkesbarre. She had made her own living heretofore and could continue to do so among her friends. In case Burrell turned out to be a fraud and she was not received by Mrs. Coates as she had reason to expect she would be, she would feel very badly. This thought seemed to seriously affect her and she wept bitterly. Her tears mingled with the sad farewells of her lover, and she again boarded the train for West Pittston, where she was to meet Burrell, the scene was anything but a joyous one. Mr. Martin, ever watchful of his ward's interest, to guard against any bad intentions on the part of Burrell and fearing that he may have illy advised the girl, wrote a letter to the mayor of Binghamton, stating that if Emma called upon him for protection he should take charge of her until she received money to return to Pittsson; that Mayor Broderick believed that the man traveling with her was her father, and that he (Martin) was an attorney of this city and through the suggestion of the mayor had been called into the case professionally. This letter he gave to Emma, told her to conceal it about her person—not letting Burrell know she had it—and if necessary to use it at Binghamton. He also further requested her to let him know if she was not properly treated by Burrell, assuring her that if she wanted to return he would immediately furnish her money with which to do so. She then asked him if he would be as good as his word—would he really send her money if she needed it?—and upon being reassured that he would she was satisfied. Emma had stated that she would not go with Burrell if Carlisle was upon the train, and to satisfy himself that Burrell was alone, Mr. Martin returned to the junction with them and went through each car, closely examining all, but failed to see anything of Carlisle. Further than this, he exacted a promise from Burrell that he would telegraph him immediately upon his arrival at Binghamton, so that he (Martin) should know that he had stopped off nowhere for the night. This promise Burrell kept, for a telegram announcing his arrival at the Parlor City at 9:30 Saturday evening was received by Mr. Martin yesterday morning.

Thus it would seem that what at first appeared as the attempt of a mere adventure, to get possession of a young girl for the little money she may have had, was inspired by more honorable motives and until something shall transpire to throw new light upon the case Burrell's claim will undoubtedly be accepted as legitimate.

INDIRECT EVIDENCE.

STRANGE TALE OF SUSPICIONS SHROUDING FACTS.

Romantic Love of an Ohio Maiden.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Never condemn a person on circumstantial evidence, it is unreliable, even when the circumstances seem to fit into each other like a couple of cog wheels," said John T. Morris, who is an experienced detective of Springfield, Ohio.

"Give us the story, Uncle John."

"Not long ago there resided in Franklin county a wealthy old maid, Miss Sabina Smith. By inheritance she was the possessor of a large farm, on which was an old-fashioned, though comfortable dwelling house. She was reputed to have a good square bank account.

"How old is she?"

"Well, on the shady side of 80, but she had a weakness, like all old maids, not for kittens, poodles or canaries, but for children. She had raised several orphan girls, who are now well settled in life. In 1865 she adopted a six-year-old, black-eyed girl, bright as a button, named Mollie McCann, whose father had fallen in battle fighting for his flag and country, while her mother crazed with grief, pined and faded away. Mollie soon learned to love her new mother, and from a prattling maid in short clothes and pinafores she soon bloomed forth into a gushing school girl, and at 18 was the belle of every rustic gathering—the pretty Miss Mollie McCann, over whom the boys ravel and the girls envied. To all her admirers she turned a deaf ear, and with a pretty toss of the head, and merry twinkle of her roguish eye, bade them 'be off, and not bothering her.'"

"Miss Smith was sensible; know that Mollie would probable marry, and have a home of her own some day, so she neither discouraged her fondness for society nor harped upon the miseries of wedded life in the maiden's ear, but when she came back from the state fair at Columbus in 1878, and told her adopted mother about the young gentleman that she had met, his attentions and good qualities, Miss Smith was not pleased, nor did she hesitate to frown her displeasure, and advise her ward to turn a willing ear to the many suitors of the neighborhood, instead of seeking in far-off fields that which was nearer home.

"But Mollie was like many another struck on a traveling man, and she carried on a secret correspondence with him through a lady friend for a long time, until at last they were engaged.

"Miss Smith and Mollie were the sole occupants of the house. The bedrooms were four in number, two of which were used as spare rooms, one occupied by Miss Smith and containing two beds, Mollie occupying the one, Miss Smith the other. The fourth bedroom was called Mollie's, but was only used by her when a lady friend was visiting her. In one of these spare bedrooms was an old-fashioned bureau and book case combined, the top drawer of which could be converted into a desk. The back part of this drawer was fitted up with small drawers. One of these small drawers had from time immemorial been used as a money drawer. In the summer of 1879 the sum was $355 was missed from the drawer; in the summer of 1880 $200 mysteriously disappeared, together with a quantity of gold coins which had been in the family for over a century. On the 29th day of last May Miss Smith loaned to a neighbor $500, giving him her check and he signing a note in her favor. Sickness prevented him from presenting the check at the bank at Columbus, and learning that Miss Smith was going to the city on the 30th, he requested her to get it cashed. She did so and returned with Mollie about dark on that day, having the money all in $100 bills.

"The house was all securely locked down-stairs and Miss Smith deposited the $500 in the secretary drawer, closed the drawer, locking it and placing the key in the bureau drawer beneath. She then locked the room containing the bureau and placed the key under some quilts that lay in a wardrobe in her bedroom. Before retiring she locked her bedroom door and she and Mollie retired for the night in separate beds in the same room. The next morning, April 1st, the neighbor who had borrowed the money, having a long journey to perform, during which he expected to make a payment on some land purchased, called as early as 5 o'clock, before Miss Smith and Mollie had arisen.

"Awakening Miss Smith, she took her key from the wardrobe, unlocked the bedroom, then taking the bureau drawer key from the under drawer of the secretary, opened this to find the money gone. She went down stairs; everything was locked and bolted as she had left it the night before."

"Who took that money?"

"That was the question that confronted me. There were no signs of a burglary; no lock forced; windows and doors all right. No one else in the house but Mrs. Smith and Mollie. Of course, I at once examined the girl. She talked freely; said she always had a presentiment that the money would be stolen—in fact, had a presentiment that night, but feared to tell the old lady for fear of alarming her. I soon learned that Mollie had a key which fitted the bedroom containing the bureau, hence my suspicions were strengthened that Mollie had arisen in the night, either unlocked the door with her own key or taken the one in the wardrobe, and securing the money, hid it either in or out of the house without awakening the old lady. I finally told Mollie that I should have to search her and make a thorough examination of the house.

"'Well,' she naively remarked, 'If you do find money about the house it won't prove that I stole it, will it?'

"'It will be prima facie evidence.' I said.

"I locked her up in her bedroom, and began a thorough search; bandboxes pried into, bureau drawers pulled out, cupboards ransacked and finally went through her own room. Under the carpet under her bed I found in a compact wad twelve one hundred dollar bills. Now, the total amount known to be missing was only $1,045. Where had the $155 come from? Where had the gold coins gone to? Was the bureau drawer paying interest on its deposit.

"'Now I've got you, Mollie,' as I confronted her.

"Mollie fainted.

"A bottle of camphor and a little cold water brought her speedily to, yet she sturdily proclaimed her innocence.

"'I didn't take Miss Smith's money; no, I did not,' she convulsively exclaimed between her sobs.

"Miss Smith would not allow me to take her to jail, where I reasoned confinement would soon compel her to confess.

"My work, however, was but partially done, for the gold coins had not turned up.

"I determined that those coins must be in the house, and resolved upon a thorough search from cellar to garret. The cellar disclosed nothing, and at last I stumbled upon a small stairway leading to the garret, the door to which was a common trap-door, securely fastened by a padlock, to which was attached three links of a chain.

"'Give me the key,' I said to Mis Smith, 'to that trap-door up in the attic.'

"Oh, no use of looking there, the keys have been lost for over five years, and no one has ever been up there since.' There were cobwebs on the door, but I noticed that over the crack of the door's edge they to have been broken away, caused by the door having been recently opened. With an ax I speedily got the door open and saw large footsteps in the dust. By the aid of a lamp I followed the course of the tracks over the boards which lay across the shaky rafters, to the farthest part of the garret, where, over an old cross-beam, hung a pair of old fashioned saddle-bags. The dust on the bags had been recently disturbed. In one of the pockets I found the five one-hundred dollar bills which disappeared on the night of the 30th of May, the $355 that was missed in the summer of 1879, the $290 that was lost in 1880, and, better than all, the rare old gold coins upon which Miss Smith set such a store as an heirloom. I found the money, but I found $1200 too much. The mystery deepened. I resolved upon one thing and that was that Mollie must know something about the money that was hid under the carpet beneath her bed. I talked kindly to her, told her that Miss Smith's money had all been found, and urged her to tell me how the $1200 came under the carpet of her bed.

"'You will not believe me if I tell you, but if Miss Smith will go out I will explain. I put that money there; it was my lover's. He had saved it out of his wages and given it to me to keep. I destroyed his letters for fear my aunt would find it out.' There's the story."

"But how did the old lady's money get into the garret?"

"She carried it there herself. She was a somnambulist and walked in her sleep."

"How did you prove it, Mr. Morris? Did the old lady let you occupy the bedroom and catch her?"

"Oh, no. I got the old lady to take off her shoe and stocking and place her No. 6 foot down on a sheet of white paper. With a lead pencil I marked out her foot on that sheet of paper. With a pair of scissors I carefully cut out the exact shape of the old lady's foot, which fitted exactly in the tracks in the dust on the garret boards. Besides that, Mollie's foot was much smaller, she only wearing a No. 2½ shoe, and would not fit the track. I also on careful examination found tracks of cobwebs in the frill of the old lady's nightcap, while Mollie wore no nightcap. So you see I proved it by both ends—the old lady's head and by her feet. I explained all to the satisfaction of the old lady, she paid me my money, and I predict a wedding soon at the Smith mansion, with Mollie McCann as the bride."

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, made 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.

jy15-2wd&w

Fraud.

Tens of thousands of dollars are squandered yearly upon traveling quacks, who go from town to town professing to cure all the ills that our poor humanity is heir to. Why will not the public learn common sense, and if they are suffering from dyspepsia or liver complaint, invest a dollar in Spring Blossom, sold by all druggists and indorsed by the faculty. See testimonials. Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Satisfactory.

Mrs. Wallace, Buffalo, N. Y., writes "I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for nervous and bilious headaches, 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 $1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

The Bound Unloosed.

Chas. Thompson, Franklin street, Buffalo, says: "I have suffered for a long time with constipation, and tried almost every purgative advertised, but only resulting in temporary relief, and after 'constipation still more aggravated.' I was told about your Spring Blossom and tried it, I can now say I am cured, and though some months have elapsed, still remain so. I shall, however, always keep some on hand in case of old complaint returning." Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

DRY GOODS.

NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.

FAHNESTOCK!

DRESS GOODS REDUCED.
DRESS GOODS REDUCED.
DRESS GOODS REDUCED.
DRESS GOODS REDUCED.

We have reduced our Immense Stock of

DRESS GOODS

FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON.

DRESS GOODS at 10c., 12½c. and 15c., that were sold at 20c. and 25c.

UMBRELLAS

—AND—

PARASOLS

REDUCED.

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to Court House.

METZGER, BARD & HAUGHMAN.

Notice to the Ladies!

We Have Just Opened

A LARGE LOT OF

Gossamer Waterproofs

Made expressly for our own sales, under our own Trade Mark, and cannot be had elsewhere.

WE GUARANTEE EACH GARMENT

—TO BE—

WATERPROOF,

AND TO GIVE GENERAL SATISFACTION.

Metzger, Bard & Haughman's

NEW CHEAP STORE,

No. 43 WEST KING STREET,

LANCASLER, PA.,

(ADLER'S OLD STAND).

DRESS GOODS, &C.

HAGER & BROTHER

Have still a Large Line of

DRESS GOODS,

In all qualities, including many of the Choicest Styles of the Season. Also

Black and Colored Silk.

GINGHAMS, LAWNS, CHINTZES AND WHITE GOODS.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES,

All of which will be sold at Very Low Prices to Reduce Stock.

SPECIAL!

For JULY and AUGUST we have made a Special Low Price for

CARPETS,

Of which we have a Handsome Line of the Newest Patterns in

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, EXTRA SUPER INGRAIN, WORSTED, WOOL AND HALL AND STAIR CARPET WITH BORDERS.

Also a line of Carpets at 25, 31, 37½ and 50c.

OIL CLOTHS AND MATTINGS

Will be sold on the same low basis. We invite examination.

HAGER & BROTHER.

WALL PAPER, &C.

WALL PAPER, WALL PAPER.

Our Stock includes all the Choice Spring Patterns in

EMBOSSED AND PLAIN GILT SATINS, FLATS, BLANKS, CEILING DECORATIONS, FRIEZES, DADOS AND BORDERS.

To reduce stock we will make a

SPECIAL LOW PRICE.

We invite examination.

HAGER & BROTHER.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &C.

SOMETHING NEW!

LACE THREAD

UNDERSHIRTS,

FEATHER-WEIGHT DRAWERS.

SUSPENDERS,

—AT—

ERISMAN'S,

THE SHIRTMAKER,

NO. 56 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

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 and sell no goods which I cannot recommend to my customers, no matter how 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.

LATENESS OF THE SEASON

BRINGS THE USUAL

GREAT MARK DOWN

IN PRICES.

Everything that can be done has been in this direction; and if you need an

EXTRA PAIR OF PANTS, A WHITE VEST, A THIN SUMMER COAT, OR A STRAW HAT,

Now is the time to buy. These goods have suffered the most in the sacrifice of prices.

OUR SUMMER STOCK OF

NECK-WEAR

—AND—

HOSIERY

Is very large, and we have reason to believe that the prices are right, from the amount we are selling each day.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER'S

ONE-PRICE HOUSE,

36-38 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING

—FOR—

SPRING 1881,

—AT—

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.

Give us a call.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

6-lyd LANCASTER, PA.

FURNITURE.

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR THE SEASON!

You can have

FURNITURE REPAIRED AND RE-VARNISHED!

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 FIRST-CLASS MANNER!

—AT—

Walter A. Heinitsh's

Furniture and Picture Frame Rooms,

15½ EAST KING STREET,

n8-6md Over China Hall