

Volume XVII—No. 287

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

SPRING OPENING

H. GERHART'S New Tailoring Establishment

No. 6 East King Street.

SPRING TRADE

which for quality, style and variety of Patterns has never been equaled in this city.

No. 6 East King Street.

H. GERHART.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING

SPRING 1881.

D. B. Hostetter & Son's

No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

we are now prepared to stock this one of the most carefully selected stocks of clothing in this city.

MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING!

IN GREAT VARIETY.

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

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today we open a full line of Spring and Summer Goods for Men's Wear, which has never been equaled in this city.

J. K. SMALING,

THE ARTIST TAILOR,

121 N. QUEEN STREET,

Several Fine Coat Makers wanted.

BY ACTUAL COUNT WE HAVE

196 TRUNKS

TRAVELING BAGS

To select from. And here is more than a load of all kinds and a variety of prices.

RUBBER CLOTHING

We keep for men is everything they need, and at such prices as to GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

We are receiving some of the latest styles of

HATS FOR FALL,

And if you are tired of your straw hat we can show you some new and noble goods.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER'S

ONE-PRICE HOUSE,

36-38 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

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 bunting that began the season at 25 cents, end it at 12 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 chints; 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.

JACOB M. MARKS.

JOHN A. CHARLES.

JOHN E. 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, QUEEN'S WARE AND GLASSWARE in immense variety and at very low prices. DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT unsurpassed in quantity and quality, and goods in all the departments guaranteed to be what they are sold for.

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

IRON BITTERS.

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IRON BITTERS!

A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETISER.

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

INDIGESTION, DYSPESIA, 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 Trailing the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Headaches, &c. It not only cures the teeth or give headaches. 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.

PLUMBERS SUPPLIER.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.

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PLUMBERS' SUPPLY HOUSE.

A FULL LINE OF

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, GAS FIXTURES, GLOVE VALVES, ROOFING SLATE, WASH STANDS, WROUGHT IRON PIPE, CENTRE PIECES, TIN PLATE, IRON FITTINGS, FRENCH RANGES FOR HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

FLINN & WILLSON!

FLINN & WILLSON!

SUCCESSORS TO FLINN & BRENNEMAN.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

FISHING TACKLE.

Rods, Reels, Lines, Floats, Hooks, &c.

THE FINEST AND GREATEST VARIETY EVER OFFERED IN THE CITY, AT

PRICES WHICH DEFEY COMPETITION.

Call and see our stock. No trouble to show goods.

FLINN & WILLSON,

152 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

ALBRECHT PIANOS

Are the Cheapest, because they are the Best.

L. E. HERR, Agent, No. 8 East Orange Street, Lancaster, Pa.

THE PLACE FOR GOOD COFFEES.

Fresh Syrups, Pure Syrups, Best Teas, at A. HIGWALD'S, Old Wine and Liquor Store, No. 26 West King Street.

READ THIS

LANCASTER, PA., April 28, 1881.

THE KIDNEY CURE MY COMPANY.

Gen't—It gives me much pleasure to say that after using one pack of KIDNEY CURE I have been entirely cured of a severe pain in my back and side, of long standing, and that you, after trying various known remedies, I have every confidence in your medicine, cheerfully recommend it, and know that many of my friends who have used it have been benefited.

PETER BARKER, Foreman Examiner and Express.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 3, 1881.

"LONG MAY IT WAVE."

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER AND ITS AUTHOR.

Francis Scott Key and His Imperishable Lyric. Star Spangled Banner was Written—Story of Key's Life.

W. U. Hensel in Philadelphia Press, Aug. 1. It is the anniversary of the birth of the author of the Star Spangled Banner, the national anthem of the people and government of the United States. Post-dating Hopkins' Hail Columbia more than fifteen years, the other of our most famous national lyrics, has transcended it in popularity and has given the world-wide name to our flag. Neither of the songs has great poetic merit, nor is the composition of either the work of musical genius or monumental for striking effect. What place it might be hard to determine by any rule of poetic or musical criticism. It is enough to know that in all the political changes, the revolution and long strides forward in American literature, the celebration, in song, of every epoch in our history, with the lyric of nearly every age of our native poet attuned, one time or another, to their country's praises, and with all the patriotic outbursts of the Centennial Whittier and Lowell, of Holmes and Lanier—nothing has yet superseded the Star Spangled Banner.

There is only room in the popular heart for one national hymn, as there is only one place in the popular esteem for one overtopping national hero. The lapse of time invests each with an increasing veneration that shields it from critical inspection on the attacks of sneakers.

The Star Spangled Banner is generally credited among "single poems," whose author's claim to fame is based upon it. Moreover, he has lived to bear this generation to be yet viewed as an historical character or given a place in literary annals. Some time in the year of 1817, an edition of his poems was published for a charitable cause at an urgent request upon his widow for her consent and with her somewhat reluctant permission. Her objections were that, with the exception of that one with which his name will be associated, they were mainly written for private occasions, improvised and dashed off with little care and no revision. The book is now out of print, and many of his descendants have been unable to lay their hands on a copy.

To the scrap book and personal recollections of one of his granddaughters the writer of this article is indebted for some reminiscences and writings of him which may not inaptly serve to commemorate him to-day and recall to this generation his name and his heroic life.

Francis Scott Key was a native of Frederick county, Md., where he was born August 1, 1779. A graduate of St. John's college, Annapolis, he adopted the law as his profession, being admitted to the bar in his county, and removed thence to Georgetown, D. C. He was for years district attorney of the District of Columbia, being relieved by the change of administration in the incoming of James Harrison. His only sister was the wife of Roger Taney, chief justice of the United States. Hon. George H. Pendleton is one of his sons-in-law. There was a Daniel Turner who was graduated at the head of the first class which went from West Point military academy in 1812. His portrait can be seen on the walls of that institution. He was a nephew of that Captain Jacob Turner, one of the three commissioned officers who, with six soldiers, were killed in the battle of German town. After the war of 1812 Turner adopted a life and became a member of Congress from North Carolina. John Randolph, then in Congress, an intimate friend of Mr. Key and frequent visitor at his hospitable home, took Mr. Turner there and introduced him into the Key family, and his two daughters he married. The ill-starred Philip Barton Key of the famous Siskies-Key tragedy was a son of the same household. To a daughter of the Turner-Key union, then a little girl 9 years old (Now Mrs. Ellen Key), the author of the Star Spangled Banner wrote this letter. It is cited here to show the genial qualities of the man, the gracious dignity and the sweet solicitude which were his in the eyes of his friends, and to show how well we have to call "the old school," and to express your thoughts. Reading and considering and trying to understand and remember what you read will help you in this, and I hope, therefore, you will be fond of reading.

This summer I want your father and mother to bring you all to Pipe Creek, and then I shall hear you read and talk and shall be much pleased to find you (as I hope I shall) much improved in every respect and as good as clever. You shall see these two smart little cousins, who were my granddaughters and Barton and Charles all send their love to you, and give mine to father and mother and all the children. Your affectionate grandfather,

F. S. KEY.

To his grandchild and her freely written in this spirit, the epistles in mechanical execution being marked by neat and legible penmanship, carefully punctuated, written in simple, easy, but vigorous and expressive words, and pervaded by the kind tone of the above.

Pipe Creek, to which reference is made, was the place amid the scenes of his youth's residence, where he resided in the summer season and where he loved to gather his friends and family about him. That he continued to sojourn there in the latter days of his life appears from a poem to his mother, Ellen Key, dated Pipe Creek, November, 1842, only two months before his death, which ran thus:

I wish we were all in heaven, mother, The earth is a beautiful place, mother, But I wish we were all in heaven.

Nothing was more conspicuous in his character than his religious veneration. A faithful churchman, he was wont to gather all about him at Pipe Creek on Sunday and read a sermon. Visiting Tuscaloosa, Ala., in the winter of 1826, he had the professional business connected with Mrs. Gauger's litigation, he found a note upon his table one morning with the unknown writer's album and a poetic appeal for a contribution to it from one whom the fair savior thus described:

Foot and patriot! Thou mayst write for fame, But by a tender's power and holier name, I'll teach thee—Christian! Write thou here one poem to me, and I will give thee a name. For me to read and treasure when thou art away!

He was touched by this incident, no less than by the marked respect shown him by the people of the city when they learned the identity of their visitor as the author of the nation's hymn. He responded to the invitation with a lengthy effusion, testifying his high appreciation of the sympathy he had met:

We are not strangers. Well thy lines impart And ever all bright wreath for the brow of the brave. His religious fervor breathes through numerous strains of elevation, like his translation of the Nineteenth Psalm and a short poem entitled "Home," ending: The soul of angels shall rise To welcome the soul to its home in the skies.

Home, home, home of the soul, The throne of God is the name of the soul. To one so apt to indulge in rhyme, and at a time when every Miss had her album and doggerel was one of the prevalent fashions of society, the appeals to him for some of his indigenous rhymes were "original" verses for such uses were one of his playful responses contain these lines of prophecy for the Southern belle to whose album he contributed:

Sarah Gayles, thou wilt be fair, So a thousand swains shall swear, And believe me thou shalt be, And be-ry-mid incessantly. Slight task of love's true tale To sing of lovely Sarah Gayles; Never will his numbers fall From the heart of my truest friend; See, they come o'er hill and dale To gaze in love on Sarah Gayles; 'Tis from distant lands they sail, Striving to catch a favoring smile, And teach the name of Gayles.

To the name of Gayles, In summer's heat they'll wish a Gayle When in winter's cold they'll wish a Gayle; They'll still desire to have a Gayle, If thou shalt from thy sunny smile, And many a heavy cotton-bale They'll count light as a feather gayle.

And Gayles, thou wilt be fair, And believe me thou shalt be, And be-ry-mid incessantly. Slight task of love's true tale To sing of lovely Sarah Gayles; Never will his numbers fall From the heart of my truest friend; See, they come o'er hill and dale To gaze in love on Sarah Gayles; 'Tis from distant lands they sail, Striving to catch a favoring smile, And teach the name of Gayles.

The Star Spangled Banner was written, like all his verses, on the moment, to serve the fancy of a passing occasion, and the circumstances of its composition are not of an interesting character, but are almost necessary to be known to appreciate the reception which it had upon its first appearance, and which gave it permanent lodgment in our national literature.

It was sung for the first time at the mansion of the enemy, but while Mr. Taney courted a consideration for the early departure of one Dr. Beanes, a messenger came there with the urgent summons for Mr. Key to obtain governmental permission to go aboard the British Admiral's ship and secure the release of the straggling English soldiers who were in Upper Marlboro and carried a prisoner with them to the fleet upon embarking for their departure, and the efforts of whose friends for his release had thus far been unavailing. Friendship for Dr. Beanes and a consideration for the company of which he was a most highly esteemed member and leading physician, pressed Mr. Key to promptly undertake the mission, and with due authority he hastened to Baltimore to take a vessel to meet the family, meanwhile, under the escort of Mr. Taney, journeying to Maryland. He did not secure even the promise of his friend's release without delay and difficulty. Although Dr. Beanes had treated the officers of the invading British army with courtesy and hospitality at his elegant mansion, and had tended their wounded at Bladensburg with professional skill and humane tenderness, they maintained that he had violated some sort of a parole in putting himself at the head of a detachment of citizens to pursue the enemy and punish the plundering troops who were deprecating on him and his neighbors. For this he was detained and treated with more or less indignity, and only after considerable effort on the part of Mr. Key and the government agent for exchange of prisoners, Mr. John S. Skinner, was his release reluc-

tantly consented to. But neither he nor those who had come to secure his release were permitted to leave the fleet until after the impending attack upon Baltimore had been made. That was an occasion made which furnished the inspiration for the Star Spangled Banner. When the fleet reached Patapsco and the troops disembarked and Admiral Cochrane moved up the river to superintend the attack on Fort Mifflin by water, the American agents and prisoner were placed under a guard of marines to prevent them from landing—upon their own ship, which was anchored in the rocky cove, plainly see the flag lying on the fort from their deck. With that patriotic anxiety they watched all night "the rocket's red glare" and the "bombs bursting in air" may easily be imagined. For hours the bombardment continued unceasingly, indicating the stubborn and successful resistance of the attacked party. In the early morning, and some time before the gray dawn, the cessation of firing led the watchers to fear lest there had been some signs of surrender; and then ensued a period of most painful suspense, during which they counted the watches of the night and waited for the "dawn's early light" to reveal whether there gallantly streamed from the ramparts the "broad stripes and bright stars" they had seen in the twilight's "last gleaming," and which they had exultingly seen "still there," proudly waving against the dark blue sky in the glare of the rockets and bursting bombs. The light of day and their glasses testified the service brought joy to their vigil. The movements of the British revealed the disposition of their troops on land, and with the orders for their re-embarking came permission for the American vessel to land. It was such scenes as these, and under the shelter of the rocks, that the occasion itself, that our national anthem was conceived, and, indeed, mainly written. Those who knew Mr. Key's habit of committing his strains to verse upon the spot and of covering the backs of letters which he carried in his pocket with the improvisations can well understand that his immortal lyric, merely the narrative and expression of his feelings on this occasion, was begun while he was watching the retreat of the enemy, finished on his way to the shore in the boat, and written in full exactly as it now stands at his hotel in Baltimore on the very evening after the exciting events which evoked it. Judge Nicholson, the husband of his wife's sister, was the first person to whom the author read the lines, and he was so pleased with it that he had hand-written and printed, and posted, which were read and received with enthusiastic interest by the Baltimoreans, rejoicing in the successful defense made for their city.

It was set to music by Charles Drury, a native of Lancaster, Pa., and the first public rendition of it was at Ford's theatre on September 12, 1814. Its composer's name, by the way, is seldom to be found in musical catalogues. Whatever the merits of its composition, it has a music of its own beauty of rhythmical expression of his fancy he had an ignorance of musical composition that would be utterly inconceivable if it were not, by a most remarkable illustration of the law of heredity, made plain in the case of some of his descendants. He could not tell one tune from another. Old Handed, Yankee Doodle, Hail Columbia and the Star Spangled Banner were entirely undistinguishable to the ear of Francis Scott Key. Upon the occasion of the visit to Tuscaloosa, before referred to, he was serenaded, and the local band naturally played the music of his famous song. To the great astonishment and amusement of the gentlemen about him, he innocently remarked that it was the music of the author. 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