

The Lancaster Intelligencer

Volume XVII—No. 259

LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

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 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.

Goods warranted as represented, and prices as low as the lowest.

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.

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.

LANCASTER, PA.

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 nobly goods.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER'S

ONE-PRICE HOUSE,

36-38 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

PAPERHANGING, &c.

WIRE WINDOW SCREENS.

We make to order all kinds of

WIRE SCREENS

For Doors and Windows. We have Extension Frames for Windows ready to tack the wire on, and put them up in such a manner that you need not remove them when you close the window.

Plain, Figured and Landscape Wires sold by the foot or put up as above.

An Attractive Stock of

WALL PAPER

for this season of the year. Some bargains in cuts that we wish to close out.

WINDOW SHADES,

in Plain and Figured, Flowers, Corals, Tassels, Lenses, Paper Shades, Hollands, &c. the wire on, and put them up in such a manner that you need not remove them when you close the window.

Plain, Figured and Landscape Wires sold by the foot or put up as above.

An Attractive Stock of

PHARES W. FRY,

No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

LIQUORS, &c.

THE PLACE FOR GOOD COFFEES,

Fresh Sugars, Pure Syrups, Best Teas, at A. Z. RIGWALL'S

Old Wine and Liquor Store,

161-171 West King Street.

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 1/2 cents; at 50, now 31; at \$1, now 63 cents.

The gray little shawls of silk barge, chenille and tinsel are very acceptable for evenings out of town. Further marking down to-day in 2 sphy 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 \$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 \$3.50.

All on bargain tables; and a great many more.

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

MARKET STREET, MIDDLE ENTRANCE.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and

City Hall Square,

PHILADELPHIA.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST

LADIES, WE ARE CLOSING OUT MANY GOODS IN EACH DEPARTMENT AT A VERY GREAT SACRIFICE TO MAKE ROOM FOR FALL STOCK.

Extra Inducements Offered in Black Silks, Colored Silks, Black Cashmeres and Black Satins.

Extra inducements offered in LADIES' and CHILDREN'S GAUZE UNDERWEAR to reduce our stock. We have a few

SUN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

yet on hand, all good styles, which we will close out at a very great reduction rather than carry them over until next season.

MOSQUITO CANOPIES,

In Pink and White, at Lowest Prices.

REMEMBER, that during July and August we close our store at 6 o'clock, except on Saturday evening, when we keep open until 9 o'clock.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST,

25 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

IRON BITTERS.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 5, 1881.

WIT AND HUMOR.

CREAM OF THE FUNNY MEN.

"They Will Have Their Jokes."

Mrs. Cornfield still clings to her old style of dress—green silk and tassels.

Kernal Cob, as usual, pays her close attention, for fear of having his ear pulled.

Lady Lodger—"Your dog, sir, is unbearable. He howls all night." Male Lodger—"Indeed! Well, he might do worse than that—he might play the piano all day!"

"Which do you like best, your father or your mother?" inquired the visitor of little chubby girl. "Oh, I like my mother best. She spans me with the soft side of her hand; pa takes a shingle."

A man called out to his creditor, "Get out, you ornithomorphous!" The man departed meekly. "Who's that?" inquired a friend of the speaker. "An ornithomorphous man," replied the creditor. "Well, Webster defines him as a 'beast with a bill.'"

A person overheard two countrymen, who were observing a naturalist in the field collecting insects say one to another: "What's that fellow doing, John?" "Why, he's a naturalist."

"What's that?" "Why, one who catches guats, to be sure?"

A clergyman was traveling through the Humboldt mountains with an old miner. Said the miner: "Do you really believe that God made the world in six days?" "Of course I do," replied the minister. "What's the matter?" she exclaimed. "Oh, the train's broke!" "No, replied a gentleman who sat in the next seat, "I should say so," the old lady said, looking at the broken bell-cord. "Did they suppose a trifling little string like that would hold the train together?"

A storekeeper, having paid some fruitless visits to one of his customers, called a few days ago for an installment of his debt. But the customer, expecting him, told her son, a lad of five years, to say she was "gone to town." Accordingly, when the man called, and asked, "Where is your mother to-day?" The boy promptly replied, "Gone to town." "What town?" "The town where she's gone to," replied the boy. "What's that?" "The town where she's gone to," replied the boy. "What's that?" "The town where she's gone to," replied the boy.

"I'll be there in five minutes," replied the man. "Well, you must take your own way to frustrate it, unless you go to the police justice. Be careful, however. Anger and jealousy may get you into trouble."

"Oh, I'll be careful," was the calm assurance, as the citizen went his way, to be heard of no more until a subsequent evening. Then he called a passing patrolman into his house to ask further advice.

"You see, they had it all planned to close," he explained.

"But I got 'em."

"How?"

"He took the lamp and led the way to the woodshed. The neighbor, dressed in his Sunday suit, was tied up in one corner, and the recalcitrant wife occupied an empty dry goods box in the other.

"Got 'em last night at 9 o'clock," said the husband. "And I've put in the whole day telling 'em what I think of such business. Guess I'd better let 'em off now, hadn't I?"

The officer thought so, and the neighbor was released, led to the door, and the husband said:

"Now, you trot, and if you ever try to run away with my wife again I'll—I'll be hanged if I don't go over and tell your wife about it!"

He then turned to his wife, untied the cords, and said: "I guess you feel ashamed of this, and there ain't no need to say any more about it. I ain't very mad this time, but I'm not going to let you off again unless you know what I mean."

"Well, didn't I get 'em?" chuckled the husband, in proud delight. "I may look like a spring chicken, but I'm no fool, and you know it."

A Mine Prospector's Fight With a Bear.

Silver Cliff Republican.

Mr. William Nues, who has been prospecting on the range near Humboldt Gulch, Col., was set upon by a bear last Friday. The attack was made at noon while Mr. Nues was engaged in preparing his dinner. It seems that he was stooping over the fire when he heard a muttering noise from behind, but before he could turn a monster bear sprang upon him and a desperate struggle ensued.

Nues fought a desperate battle, but being unarmed, he was unable to make much defense, and before the struggle ended the bear had torn away nearly all his scalp, besides lacerating the flesh of his right arm into shreds and tearing away chunks of flesh from the left leg below the knee. After being so horribly wounded Mr. Nues walked three miles to the cabin of Mr. Sam Isabel, in the valley.

A messenger was at once dispatched for Dr. Shoemaker, who left immediately for Nues's ranch, and the doctor found the man in a terrible condition, being one mass of wounds, from which the blood was flowing in streams. The man was conscious, and told the story of the awful struggle to the doctor while he prepared to bind up his wounds. No chloroform was administered during the operation, occupying nearly six hours; the man remained conscious, and never complained by even a murmur. The doctor states that he took fifty two stitches in the head and face alone, and never in all his experience did he witness so much nerve and fortitude as shown by this man during the sewing up of his wounds. This morning the patient was still alive, but Dr. Shoemaker states that he can hardly recover. Mr. Nues says that the old bear was accompanied by two cubs of about one month's growth. He states that his cub almost within reach, but he was unable to get to it before the bear had him in its clutches. Mr. Nues is a widower, with two children, and lives on a ranch, the third one from the cheese factory toward the range.

Gov. Plained on Prohibition.

Gov. Plained, of Maine, in a speech at a temperance jubilee at Lako Maranacook, that state, July 28, said: "In the army of temperance was a serious injury to the boys in blue, and kept our flag trailing in the dust much longer than it otherwise would. Previous to entering the army I was not a total abstainer, but I there learned a lesson that was of great value to me. I there saw the effects of rum in its worst forms. Before going into the army I had scoffed at the labors of Col. John S. Emball, of our city, and others, but when I returned I joined his society, and became as earnest as any of them, and passed through all of the honors of that society. I can say to-day that I am decidedly and emphatically in favor of total abstinence, and as governor of the state of Maine I desire to declare myself in favor of the strict enforcement of the Prohibition law. Many people outside of our state have the idea that we are a bankrupt people, and the Maine law has done it by depressing business. This is a false idea. Temperance has blessed our state, our citizens are intelligent and the per cent. of illiteracy is so small, comparatively, that it speaks volumes for Maine and its citizens. Men who live in other states, and who are not in close accord with our temperance principles, admit that Maine is a good place to grow up a family of sober, intelligent children. This argues in our favor. I trust that total abstinence will prevail more extensively; that the prohibitory law will be more thoroughly enforced until the last vestige of the rum power is swept from our midst."

another is but a passing whim and I flourish with a revolver and talk of suicide what then?"

"Her father would probably pick you up and drop you in the first mud puddle."

"Um! Suppose I had presented her mother with a 20 shilling umbrella?"

"Then she'll keep dry."

"And her brother with an accordion?"

"Then he'll worry the neighbors."

"Suppose, sir, I had, for the sake of making myself ridiculous, the old man, presented him with a \$16 watch dog?"

"He'll set him upon you if you have any trouble."

"Um! Have I got no redress?"

"Yes, sir; go and lick the fellow who has stolen away your girl's affections."

"I'll do it."

"Glod to hear it. I'll defend your case for \$20."

"Come to think of it, he's a bigger man than I am."

"Then let him lick you and I'll make it cost him fifty cents."

"Um! I'll think of it."

"And the young man took himself out. I'm No Foot."

Three or four days ago a citizen of Bronson street called at the Gratiot Avenue station, Detroit to say to the captain that he suspected a plot on the part of his wife to elope with a neighbor of his, who was not only a married man, but the father of seven children.

"What makes you suspect such a plot?" asked the captain.

"Well, my wife has been kinder pickin' up her dress, asking about trains, and trying to get me to go away on a visit."

"And about this neighbor?"

"Well, he and my wife are talking over the fence about half the time and throwing kisses at each other the other half. I don't care to raise a row over this thing, but I kinder like to stop 'em from running away."

"Well, you must take your own way to frustrate it, unless you go to the police justice. Be careful, however. Anger and jealousy may get you into trouble."

"Oh, I'll be careful," was the calm assurance, as the citizen went his way, to be heard of no more until a subsequent evening. Then he called a passing patrolman into his house to ask further advice.

"You see, they had it all planned to elope," he explained.

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