

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

REDUCTION IN WHITE VESTS.

WHITE VESTS, WHITE VESTS,

REDUCED FROM \$3.75, \$3.25, \$2.75, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.50,

ONE DOLLAR.

CALL EARLY AND GET THE FIRST CHOICE.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER'S

ONE-PRICE HOUSE,

36-38 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

SPRING OFFERING

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.

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,

63yd LANCASTER, PA.

PAPERHANGINGS, &c.

WIRE WINDOW SCREENS.

In order not to carry over any stock we have reduced the prices of our

Extension Frames for Wire Window Screens

to seventy-five cents and upwards. We measure the windows and put them up at short notice and in such a manner that you need not remove them when you wish to close the window. All kinds of plain, figured and landscape wire.

WALL PAPERS

In elegant styles and large assortment for the coming season.

We have opened some choice Dado Window Shades entirely new. The designs are beautiful and cannot fail to please.

Of plain goods we have all colors and widths. Holland, Paper Curtains, Fixtures, Corbels, Tassels, Fringes, Lamps, Extension Cornices, Poles, Ends, &c.

Orders taken for Fire

PIER AND MANTLE MIRRORS.

PHARES W. FRY,

No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

EDUCATIONAL

YORK (PA.) COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE:

An endowed Christian institution of the highest grade. Separate Courses in Classics and Science, and a Department for Ladies.

Tuition \$50 per annum, including all branches; Ample Library; complete apparatus; Faculty of men. Board \$1 and \$5 per week. Year begins September 5th. For Catalogue address

REV. JAMES McDUGALL, Jr., Ph. D., President, or S. SMALL

712-1moed

CLOTHING.

THE BUSINESS OF SELLING CLOTHING AT

OAK HALL

Has grown to its present greatness because these points are faithfully observed:

IN MAKING.

To Get the Best Material.

To Sponge it Properly.

To Cut it Fashionably.

To Sew it Thoroughly.

IN SELLING.

To Get the Cash.

To Have One Price.

To Pay Back Money if Unsatisfied.

To Guarantee the Goods.

The Stock of MEN'S CLOTHING is always kept very full in assortment, even to the end of the season.

BOYS' CLOTHING the Styles and Trimmings are not approached by any Clothing House in the Country.

A cordial welcome is ready for all who come, and we expect to sell only when people are satisfied in every respect.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, OAK HALL, Sixth and Market Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

CLOTHING!

Anyone having neglected or put off getting themselves a SPRING OR SUMMER SUIT will do well to call at CENTRE HALL, No. 12 EAST KING STREET.

MYERS & RATHFON.

The LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE STATE OUTSIDE OF PHILADELPHIA. We are offering our Stock of

Spring and Summer Goods

At reduced prices, in order to make room for our coming Fall Stock. If you want a Ready Made Suit you can be suited for a very small amount of money.

If you prefer better measured and having a suit made to order you can find no better stock to select from and at such prices as will astonish you. Indeed the prices are so low that no one need go about in a shabby suit these days.

Just think of it, we can furnish you with

COAT, PANTS AND VEST

to keep cool in, for the enormous amount of THREE DOLLARS. Yes, for a man to wear, and a big man too. Call and see and be suited and save money. We employ the best experienced Cutters, and we can guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

MYERS & RATHFON.

CENTRE HALL, LANCASTER, PENN'A.

No. 12 EAST KING STREET.

ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE. ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.

ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE REPORT THAT I HAVE DISCONTINUED THE

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT,

is without foundation. It may refer to some other firm in a similar line.

We have found it very satisfactory and shall be prepared during the coming season with increased facilities to furnish our customers with even a better satisfaction of piece goods, and having secured the services of TWO ADDITIONAL CUTTERS, can turn out work promptly and neat, using none but the best trimming.

We have this day received the Full Fashion Plate made especially for us. It is a magnificent representation in Gold and Colors of PRESIDENT GARFIELD AND CABINET, and will be on exhibition in our window.

We have this day made another reduction in our

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Notice the prices as marked in the window.

AL. ROSENSTEIN'S

ONE PRICE HOUSE,

OPPOSITE THE GRAPE HOTEL,

No. 37 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

DRY GOODS.

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

MUST BE SOLD

TO MAKE ROOM FOR NEW FALL STOCK, WE THEREFORE OFFER GREAT INDUCEMENTS IN

SILK BROCADE GRENADINES,

Lace Buntings, Fancy Dress Goods and Plaids.

In addition to above we shall offer a great drive in

Black Silks and Black Cashmeres

We own these goods at prices never purchased so low before and will offer them to our customers at a small profit.

Until September 1st we shall close at 6 o'clock, Saturdays excepted.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST'S

Dry Goods and Carpet House,

25 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

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 Tossing the Feet, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Headaches, &c. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headaches. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 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.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 12, 1881

BILLY THE KID.

HIS NAME WAS BILLY MCCARTHY AND HE WAS BORN IN NEW YORK.

Murdering a Man When a Boy of Sixteen—Deputy Constable—Gen. Wallace's Administration for the Youthful Desperado—His Death—Killing Two Men in Thirty Seconds.

A writer from Lamy, N. M., in the St. Louis Globe Democrat ridicules the account of Billy the Kid and his fictitious castle, furnished the Philadelphia Times by its correspondent at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, in a letter dated July 19. The Times correspondent gives, as the hero of an alleged wonderful adventure in the castle of the famous Kid, and the author of that redoubtable boy-devil, a Mr. Duncan, who is described as having been at one time a member of Gen. Sherman's staff, but who then adventured on a business connected with a railroad surveying party, and "now a successful trader of Alamosa, New Mexico." The whole story of the Kid's gorgeous style is the wildest boast; his impregnable castle was a clear invention of the Times correspondent. He needs no bogus silver spur stuck on his heels by a Philadelphia scribbler to send him galloping down to a bloody and dave-devilish immortality. The papers speak of him as Billy Conley, Billy Coyle, Billie Donovan, and Billy Brady, and in many regions clamorously declare his birth as that day of that ancient Homer. The New York Sun sets him down as a New York beer saloon brewer of years ago. Springfield, Ill.; Sherman, Texas; Philadelphia, Cincinnati and several other places are credited with his matriculation.

His real name was Billy McCarthy, and he was born in New York. When he was a very small boy the family settled in Silver City, Grant county, New Mexico, and he was raised in that place. After the death of his father he was carried to a place named Antum, who is now living in Georgetown, New Mexico, and a brother of Billy is a miner in that region. When he was about 15 years old he was jailed in Silver City for robbing a store. Being very small for his age, some ladies took pity on him and assisted him to escape, which he did by crawling up through the chimney of the jail. His feminine sympathizers then furnished him clothes and money and he skipped over into Arizona. Here, when his manly dare-devilism, his cool, cold blooded style. Pursuit was hot, and he fled back to New Mexico and took refuge among the cowboys of Lincoln county, just about the time that the Lincoln county war broke out.

This was, according to Marion Turner, who was a suspicious figure in it, originated in the determination of old John Chisum and his partner, Alexander McSwain, to establish a monopoly in the stock-grazing business and make themselves what they called "king of the kings of the Texas valley." They drove in 80,000 head of cattle. The herds of the smaller ranchers were swept away with the rolling avalanches of hoofs and horns. The losers attempted to reclaim their animals. Collisions between the herders were constant occurrences. The firm of Murphy, Dolan & Co. headed the ranchmen and herders opposed to Chisum & McSwain. Both sides enlisted all the strength and influence they could. Chisum & McSwain hired Billy the Kid, and his reckless dare-devilism, his dexterity and marksmanship, his skill as a horseman and his delight in murder made him the leader of the faction.

Early in 1879 Chisum had "the Kid" appointed deputy constable, and arrested a man behind the adobe wall around McSwain's house, killed them. He now gathered around him a band of outlaws and desperados and defied the county, territory and United States authorities.

In June, 1879, Marion Turner, deputy sheriff of Lincoln county, had a warrant placed in his hands for the arrest of the Kid for the murder of Morton, Baker, McCuskey, Brady and Hindman. Turner organized a posse of thirty-five men, principally ranchmen and cow boys of the anti-Chisum faction, and started on his desperate errand.

On the third day of the skirmish Turner had the horse fired by throwing buckets-full of blazing oil into it and over it, and about dusk the desperados made a rush to escape to their horses. A desperado hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which twelve of the Kid's men and two of Turner's posse were killed, McSwain himself being among the slain. In the break from the burning house the Kid's partner, Tom O'Fallagher, a young boy from San Antonio, Texas, noticed one of his friends fall near his side. Amid a perfect storm of balls and buckshot, he coolly stopped, picked up his comrade, and started to carry him off in his arms; but, finding he was dead, threw down the body, and, pistol in hand, fought his way out. Tom was killed by Deputy Sheriff Pat Garrett's

posse shortly before the capture of the Kid last winter. The Kid escaped fire, bullets, and Turner's noon at the McSwain house fight, and immediately reorganized his gang.

About this time Artell was removed from the governorship of the territory, and Lew Wallace was appointed in his place. Chisum went up to Santa Fe, and by some means won the new governor over to the side of the Kid. George Taylor, Turner's partner, talking to me last night about the affair, said: "Wallace was a d---d romantic old fool, and easily led himself to sympathize with the Kid, often speaking of him as 'that brave boy' or 'that wild young knight errant.' He lost sight of his crimes in the romance of his devilishness."

Under the influence of this foolish sentiment, Gov. Wallace issued a proclamation of pardon to all the parties, including army officers, who had been engaged in the Lincoln county outbreak, commanding them to lay down their arms, go home, and keep the peace. The army officer allusion of this remarkable proclamation was aimed at Lieutenant Colonel Dudley, of the Ninth cavalry, and very naturally, exasperated that gentleman by placing him, in gubernatorial grace and estimation, exactly upon a level with cowboys, outlaws and Kids.

His novelistic excellency's bugle had scarcely rung true when the window of her husband and destroyers of her home. She employed a lawyer named Chapman of Las Vegas, who went down into Lincoln county and promptly began to stir up all the old strife, but was soon overthrown by a man named Campbell and others of the opposite faction. When Gov. Wallace heard of the death of Chapman, he arose in all the might and majesty of a little territorial official with a tin ear, and went down into Lincoln county, outfitting Turner and all his posse and all the other officers of the law, who had been fighting Chisum and McSwain and the Kid and his gang, had Turner or twelve of his posse put into irons, and had Col. Dudley arrested and relieved of his command.

Twenty-one indictments were found against Turner for murder, arson and cattle-stealing. He and his associates lay in irons forty days and nights, and were then brought before the court for trial, the Kid appearing as the principal witness against them. They were all acquitted, but Turner has been hounded by the law ever since. "By the way," said he last night, "they have had me indicted in every court since and it has cost me \$6,000 to stand them off, besides all the annoyance and loss of time."

On the morning of the 27th of September, 1879, Turner was married, at a hotel in the town of Lincoln, to a young girl named Mattie Phillips, who had a cousin married to Surgeon Appel, of the Ninth cavalry. The same evening Turner, with two companies of negro troops, surrounded the hotel, seized the bride and carried her off, claiming that she was only sixteen years old and a minor. She was afterwards sent to Monroe, Michigan, and placed in a female seminary, where she still is. She has an uncle living there, Frederick C. Godfrey, who was formerly in command of the Mesquero agency, in Lincoln county, and who took an active part in spiriting her away. Her mind has since been so influenced against Turner that she recently applied for a divorce on the ground that the marriage was illegal on account of her minority. It was not so under the laws of the territory, but Turner admitted it to free her and the divorce was granted last month.

After the acquittal of Turner and his men at the trial in Lincoln, the Kid, on the advice of his friends, fled to the country, but swore he would kill Col. Dudley before he went. A court martial, or court of investigation as to Dudley's part in the fight of June, 1879, was going on at Fort Stanton, in Lincoln county, soon after the fall of Lincoln. Turner, had been employed by Mrs. McSwain to prosecute the charge against Col. Dudley of being accessory to the murder of her husband and the burning of her house. Judge Leonard, at the time a resident of Las Vegas, was accompanied to Fort Stanton by John McPherson, chief of police of Las Vegas, who had been warned by the gangsters and thugs of that place to leave on pain of death. McPherson had been with Quantrell during the war, and was himself a desperado. Returning to his home after the war, he was killed by the roughs carried out their threats and killed him. As he and Leonard were sitting in their room at Fort Stanton one night, shortly after their arrival, they heard a tap on the window. Upon opening the shutter the Kid stepped into the room and announced that he had come to end the trial of Dudley by killing him. With much difficulty they succeeded in dissuading him from attempting to execute his bloody purpose. He then mounted his horse and struck out for the Mesquero Agency, where he had a party of daring men, and proceeded to kill the party of the law, making his headquarters about Fort Sumner, and finding purchasers for his stolen herds among men whose names are by no means obscure in territorial history and affairs.

Having a difficulty with his old employer, Chisum, in regard to wages due him for various services, he swore vengeance against him and his, and from that time on Chisum's herds and herders suffered. How many men he killed, how many cattle he stole, how many herds of daring men he captured and how many of his name were never known until the record books of damnation are opened, and cowboys and congressmen, lawmakers and lawbreakers, presidents, pirates, governors, and thugs are summoned to judgment.

During the early part of the present year Deputy Sheriff Pat Garrett, of Lincoln county, captured the Kid and took him to Mesilla, where he was tried and sentenced to be hanged in the town of Lincoln. He was taken to Lincoln, and under a strong guard. Soon after reaching the town he managed to knock Deputy Sheriff Bell in the head with his handcuffs, and before he could recover from the stunning effect of the blow, the Kid seized his pistol and shot him dead. Deputy United States Marshal Robert Ohlinger, who had been one of the Turner posse in 1879, hearing the shot, came running, gun in hand, to Bell's assistance. The Kid, armed with Bell's shotgun and pistol, saw Ohlinger coming, and coolly baited him with "Hello Bob! Hello!" and "You are a second, and it cost him his life." The Kid poured a charge of buckshot into his heart, killing him instantly in two murders in half a minute. The young monster then stepped out on the porch of the old house in which the dead men had been guarding him, and defied the whole town. He made one man knock his iron off, and covering another with his death-dealing shotgun, ordered him to saddle a horse that was standing in the street, walked out, mounted and galloped out of town in the presence of the whole population.

But such a career must have an end, and "Billy the Kid" was rapidly nearing the inevitable close of his blood-stained career. He had heretofore carried death with him, but death was now close after him. Deputy Sheriff Pat Garrett with two compan-

ions started on his trail, swearing to capture or kill him or die trying. In some places known only to himself Garrett learned that the Kid would probably visit the house of Pete Maxwell at Fort Sumner in Lincoln county some time during the night of Tuesday, July 14. Shortly before midnight Garrett was in the Maxwell's, and had just seated himself in the dark on the side of Maxwell's bed when the door opened, and in walked the Kid. Instantly detecting, in spite of the darkness, that there was somebody in the room with Maxwell, he leveled his pistol, exclaiming: "Quit! Get on the floor! But the delay of asking was fatal. Before the words were out of his lips Pat Garrett's bullet was through his heart, and "Billy the Kid," the terror of New Mexico, lay a gasping, quivering corpse, while his life blood dyed the dirt floor. Eleven gory ghosts stood waiting to escort him to eternal shades.

In personal appearance the Kid was anything but a desperado or a monster. He was very small and slender, being about five feet two inches tall, and weighing scarcely 120 pounds. He had a plain but pleasant face, with thin, sharp features, blue eyes and light hair. He was calculated to make friends, and, strange as it may seem, left many who sincerely mourned his death. One of the best men of the territory, who, though identical in bearing with the opposite faction, knew him well, said to me this morning: "Do you know I couldn't help feeling sorry when I heard that boy was killed?" He was a splendid horseman and a dead shot, and at the time of his death was only about 22 years old.

Eccentric Will.

Curious Devises by Quaker People.

The will of Lord Lytton contained special directions for a surgical examination of his body, in order to provide against the possibility of his being buried while in a trance. One will directed that the wife should cut off a finger or toe, to make sure the man was dead.

Jeremy Bentham left his body to be embalmed and preserved so that it might be seated, dressed as if alive, at the banquet table of reunions of his friends and disciples; and this was done for some years.

Dressed in his usual clothing, wearing a gray broad-brimmed hat, and with his old hazel walking stick, called Dapple (after a favorite old horse), the farmer-like figure of the benevolent philosopher, sat in a large armchair, with a smiling, mahogany case, with a picture of his face. This was his actual body, preserved by scientific process. An Italian artist made a wax mask. The real face was underneath it.

A will at Lexington, in 1758, bequeathed \$50,000 to a sister, on condition that she should faithfully execute whimsical directions for a musical funeral, which was accordingly done.

The funeral was at five in the evening. No bell was tolled; no relative was present; the bier was painted green, and the body was laid out in dress of ordinary clothes. When the ceremony was concluded, his friends returned to the house, where his sister awaited them, and all sat down to an elegant supper. After it was over, the company joyfully sang the "Ode to the Mesquero Agency, of Lincoln county, and who took an active part in spiriting her away. Her mind has since been so influenced against Turner that she recently applied for a divorce on the ground that the marriage was illegal on account of her minority. It was not so under the laws of the territory, but Turner admitted it to free her and the divorce was granted last month.

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