

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII--No. 296.

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

**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.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**  
To-day we open a full line of Spring and Summer goods for men's wear, which has never been eclipsed in this city or any other in the country for quality, style and high toned character. We claim superiority over anything we handled before during our experience of quarter of a century in business, and our reputation is established for keeping the finest goods in our line. Our opening to-day is an invoice of Novelties captured from the wreck of a large Boston house, whose failure has precipitated these goods on the market too late in the season and consequently at a sacrifice, so they are within reach of all desiring a first-class article at a moderate price. The consignment includes a full line of the celebrated Talmon's French Novelties, the handsome and finest goods imported to this country, a new feature in Silk Warp; Talmon's Triot-a-Long, Serpentine Tricots, Cork Screw Diagonals and Granite Weave. A full line of Taylor's English Trouserings of beautiful effects. Also a fine line of Choice American Suitings as low as \$20 a suit. All the latest Novelties in Spring Overcoatings at moderate prices. All are cordially invited to examine our stock and be convinced that we are making no idle boast, but can substantiate all we say and respectfully urge persons to place their order before the choicest styles are sold, for they cannot be duplicated this season. For further particulars in regard to dress consult

**J. K. SMALING,**  
**THE ARTIST TAILOR,**  
121 N. QUEEN STREET,  
Several Fine Coat Makers wanted.

**H. GERHART'S**  
**New Tailoring Establishment,**  
No. 6 East King Street.

**H. GERHART'S**  
**SPRING TRADE.**  
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

**H. GERHART'S**  
**SPRING 1881.**  
D. B. Hostetter & Son's,  
No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

**H. GERHART'S**  
**CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.**  
NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING  
FOR  
**SPRING 1881.**

**D. B. Hostetter & Son's,**  
No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

**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.

**CLOTHING!**  
IN GREAT VARIETY.  
D. B. Hostetter & Son,  
24 CENTRE SQUARE.

**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**  
24 CENTRE SQUARE.

**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.

**WANAMAKER & BROWN,**  
**OAK HALL, Sixth and Market Sts.,**  
**PHILADELPHIA.**  
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

**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 fitted for a very small amount of money.

**MYERS & RATHFON.**  
CENTRE HALL,  
No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENN'A.

**IRON BITTERS.**  
**IRON BITTERS!**  
A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETISER.

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

**JOHN L. ARNOLD,**  
CONTRACTOR FOR  
**Slate Roofing, Gravel Roofing, Tin Roofing,**  
**PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.**

**FLINN & WILLSON,**  
SUCCESSORS TO FLINN & BRENNAN.  
HEADQUARTERS FOR  
**FISHING TACKLE.**

**HOUGHTON'S**  
**FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE!**  
Five First-Class New Omnibuses to Hire at Low Rates, for Private, Public & Sunday School Picnics.

**HOUGHTON'S**  
**FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE!**  
First-Class Driving Horses, Buggies and Phaetons to Hire, at  
No. 221 NORTH QUEEN STREET,  
FORMERLY ZECHER BROS.' OLD LIVERY STAND.

**S. CLAY MILLER,**  
**Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.**  
No. 33 PENN SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

**GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.**

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 13, 1881.

**Southern Negroes.**  
A Market Day in Richmond, Little E. Barr in New York Independent.  
Saturday is market-day in Richmond, and a market-day in a Southern town is generally a very amusing fraction of time. Indeed, I had so many pleasant memories of Charleston market that almost the first place I visited in the lovely city of Richmond was its market house.

Just then I caught sight of a dozen women sitting in a row against a brick wall, on the opposite side of the street, and I left Mary Jane's lover to argue the matter with her father, and made my way over to them. Each had a pile of second-hand clothing before her. There was every garment there a man or woman could want, from patched brogans to a last summer's hat, trimmed in all the colors of the rainbow.

Very rarely, indeed, do you find a negro in the fresh meat market. The keeper of such stalls are all white men. I think this is because they are far too stung to buy sufficient ice. You cannot make even a Virginia negro understand that money is money's brother, and that some expense and even some risk is to be taken for long distance.

What for should I measure another man's hand? they ask, almost indignantly, if the subject is measured to a tenant. They are keenly alive to the expense of measure. The probable large crop they would reap they shake their heads at.

The pork and bacon stands are mostly kept by negroes. This is a safer commodity to trade in, for, if it does not sell at once, coarse salt and chips from the wood yard turn it into a still more valuable form. The lower end of the market is full of small eating-stalls, chicken (fried) and ice-cream being the favorite dainties. One of these vendors was a brawny fellow, with arms bare to his shoulders and a draggled red plume in his hat. Thus he invited his customers:

"Oh! I'm so glad I've got ice-cream! You want to know what he has for dinner yesterday? Ice-cream and spring chicken—just what I see."

"I don't board either men or flies for nothing; but I sell for each good grub at this year stand."

"I see got good grub, and I eat the best of it my own self," announces Mrs. Browne, the cricket of the market, as she lies back in her chair and folds her hands over her ample proportions for Mrs. Corneilia weighs full three hundred pounds and her bright eyes sparkle with fun. Certainly, to judge from her appearance, she does live well; and of all the old costumes to be seen in this market here is the oddest. She wears a bright purple skirt and a white waist, and a piece of old lace window curtain pinned over her waist. Her hair is quite gray; but it is decked in an airy way with a jaunty, though dilapidated child's white straw hat.

"I'm Mrs. Browne," Mrs. Corneilia (Corneilia is my name)—Mrs. Corneilia Browne is my name; and this, pointing to a small table, covered with the back breadths of a petticoat, "is my restaurant."

Probably there might be two dollars' worth of food on it; but the kitchen department attached to Mrs. Browne's restaurant would strike dismay into any but a negro cook's heart. The kitchen was a barrel, the stove an old iron pot, set down in the barrel, with literally a handful of fire in it. The cooking utensils were a frying pan and a small tea kettle, and over the top of the barrel a piece of carpet was delicately thrown, to screen the kitchen from the restaurant.

"You are always smiling, Ma'm Browne," I say, sitting down beside her.  
"Lor, child, I fell into dat habit ob smiling to show my dimples long ago and I ain't eber been able to git ober it."  
"Ain't you got nothing extra to night, Ma'm Browne?" asks one of her regulars, as she calls those customers who come every day to her for their meals.  
"No, honey, I ain't. I made some peach pies last night; but they tasted so good I sez: 'No, no, Corneilia. Them taste too good to sell to oder folks.' So I eat 'em all up fore I went to bed."

"The regular" gave her a heart-rending and most reproachful look and walked off, without a word.  
"How do you expect to get rich, Ma'm Browne, if you eat all the good things yourself?"  
"Seems like I can't help it, you know, child, and she nodded her head and laughed merrily.  
Just then I heard some one picking a

banjo, and guessing that singing would follow, I went in search of the musician. I found him to be a lad, about ten years old. He was seated on a crate, full of live chickens, and surrounded by half a dozen lads of his own age. It was one of those bands that sing before hotels and in bar-rooms every night, for the sake of the few pennies they pick up. This small conductor was evidently having a rehearsal, as he made them sing each song over and over, correcting and instructing as he thought proper. After a few sentimental and comic songs, accompanied with dancing, he announced, with a flourish, "Dem Golden Slippers," and instantly the little band struck up a very popular "spiritual," timing it excellently well with the clapping of their hands:

"What kind ob shoes dem angels wear?  
Dey don't wear none; dey fly too de air  
Oh! dem Golden Slippers, Golden Slippers,  
Golden Slippers ob bound to wear,  
Cause dey looks so new."  
"Dem angels stand at de heavenly gate,  
And drop all dar nickels in de missionary plate  
Oh! dem Golden Slippers, Golden Slippers,  
Golden Slippers I ob bound to wear,  
Cause dey looks so new."

After this finale they set forth on their nightly ramble, and I turned towards Ford's hotel, pausing on my way there before a shoemaker's door, for, as he was tapping away at his anvil, he was singing in company with a slip of a girl, who leaned against the wall, with her hands clasped before her, one of the most beautiful "spiritual" songs I have ever heard. The melody was peculiar and very pathetic, except at its close, when it rose into a triumphant ring that I shall never forget.

"Christ led me to Mount Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
His bleeding wounds there for to see  
Oh! the rock that is higher than I!  
Higher than I! higher than I!"  
"His blessed feet were nailed down,  
Nailed down, nailed down!  
With thorns they platted Him a crown.  
Oh! the rock that is higher than I!  
Higher than I! higher than I!"

"He cried: 'Oh! spare the wicked crew,  
Wicked crew, wicked crew;  
For oh! they know not what they do!  
Oh! the rock that is higher than I!  
Higher than I! higher than I!"  
"Some angels turned; the moon to blood,  
Moon to blood, moon to blood!  
Put out the stars, consumed the flood,  
Oh! the rock that is higher than I!  
Higher than I! higher than I!"

Then I turned my face backward, and glanced again at the market, with its laughing, jesting, quarreling crowd, cheating and being cheated, in the flickering, lurid lights of the lamps, and compared it with the placid face bending over the work-bench and singing over and over:

"Oh! the rock that is higher than I!  
Higher than I! higher than I!"  
and so went thoughtfully and slowly home, for something of the comfort and confidence of that mighty shelter had fallen on me as I listened.

**Saturday Night FUN.**  
Cream of the Jokes.  
"There are two boating associations here," wrote a Japanese student home, "called Yale and Harvard. When it rains the members read books."  
"That man," said a servant of his master, "is a fool. I would never know anything of his private affairs if I did not open his letters."  
A prominent lumberman in Burlington has had his coat-of-arms painted on the panels of his carriage, with the Latin motto "Vidi." Which by interpretation is "I saw."

An amateur artist, painting a bunch of apple blossoms, to a small boy looking on, "Well, Tommy, do you know what they are?" "Small boy, with absolute certainty in his tones: "Yes, marm. Hens."  
An old man who had been badly hurt in a railroad collision, being advised to sue the company for damages, said: "Well, no, not for damages—I've had enough of them; but I'll just sue 'em for repairs."  
A professor asked his class, "What is the aurora?" A student, hoisting, replied: "Professor, I did know, but I have forgotten." "That is sad, very sad," rejoined the professor. "The only man in the world that ever knew has forgotten it."

This notice is found posted up in a Virginia blacksmith shop: "Notis—De co-partnership heretofore existing betwixt me and Mose Skinner is hereby resolved. Dey what owe de firm will settle with me, and dey what de firm owe will settle wid Mose."  
The Galveston News reports a conversation between two visiting soldiers: "Did you hear about Jim Archibald?" "No; what about him?" "He was walking along Broadway, in New York, when a man fell out of a five-story window on him and killed him as dead as Julius Casar."  
"Well, it don't surprise me in the least. When I saw him here in Austin last summer he wasn't looking well."

Two Cincinnati ladies who had lately returned from a trip abroad, were exchanging opinions in reference to the famous pictures they had seen. "Give me the Reconnissance school of art," exclaimed one, "so full of sympathy, of poetry; so different from the Pre-Raphaelite."  
"It is very true what you say," observed the other; but as for me, I just dot on the Dustedred school; the paint is so much fresher."  
Charley Smallface is a nice little boy and his mother just bought him a note book, that he may jot down little matters that may be useful to him. He foisted around all day trying to think of some-thing, as also endeavoring to be delighted with the original and "good enough to write, and just before he went to bed he scribbled on the first page: "I've always noticed that a hand-organ man who carries a monkey never makes as good music as one who don't." Moral: One attraction at a time is as good as a whole show."

"What did you come here after?" inquired Miss Susan Nipper of a bachelor friend who made her a call when the rest of the people were gone out. "I came to borrow some matches," he meekly replied. "Matches! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match? I know what you came for," exclaimed the delighted miss, as she crowded the bachelor into a corner, "you came to kiss and hug me almost to death, but you shan't—without you are the strongest, and everybody knows you are."

leaf as a Post.  
Mrs. W. J. Lang, Bethany, Ont., states that for fifteen months she was troubled with a disease of the ear, causing her distress, and she minutes after using Thomas' Electric Oil, she found relief, and in a short time she was entirely cured and her hearing restored. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

**Why Are You Bilious?**  
Because you have allowed your bowels to become costive, and liver torpid. Use Kidney-Wort to produce a free state of the bowels, and will stimulate the liver to proper action, cleanse the skin of its yellowness, cure bilious headache, and cause new life in the blood. Druggists have it, both dry and bottled. *See our advertisement in this issue.*

**A Friend in Need.**  
Time over and again Thomas' Electric Oil has proved a powerful remedy for group in children, and a reliable curative for group in adults. A sore throat and bronchitis, if treated with this powerful external remedy for skin, it is a never failing antidote. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

## DRY GOODS.

**SEASONABLE GOODS.**  
DRESS GINGHAMS, VICTORIA LAWS, INDIA LINENS.

**NEW YORK STORE.**  
**WATT, SHAND & CO.**  
Are showing a great variety of  
Fancy Dress Gingham at 12 1/2c a yard  
Elegant Styles, Best Quality 15c  
Real Scotch Zephyr Gingham only 35c  
One Case Printed Lawns 7c  
Novel Designs, Best Quality 12 1/2c

**CLOSING SALE OF**  
**Summer Dress Goods.**  
Cream Lace Bunting 10c a yard  
Halt Wool Lace Bunting 12 1/2c  
All Wool Plain and Lace Bunting 15c, 17c, 20c, 25c to 50c a yard

**MONIE CREPE BUNTINGS,**  
NUN'S VELVETS,  
FRENCH FOULE SUITINGS  
At Very Low Prices, at the  
**NEW YORK STORE,**  
8 & 10 EAST KING STREET.

**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, 12 1/2c and 15c, that were sold at 20c and 25c.

**UMBRELLAS**  
PARASOLS  
REDUCED.

**FAHNESTOCK'S,**  
Next Door to Court House.  
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, LAWS, 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, WOOLSTED, WOOL AND HALL AND STAIR CARPET WITH BORDERS.  
Also a line of Carpets at 25, 31, 37 1/2 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  
EMBROSSED 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.**