

CLOTHING.
A CORDIAL INVITATION!
is given everybody who comes to Lancaster, on business or otherwise, to call at
Williamson & Foster's
and see the preparations they are making for the
Fall Trade.

Some few cases of
CLOTHING & HATS
have already come in, and in order to make room for all that is coming OUR STOCK has been overhauled and
PRICES REDUCED
to such figures as to force the sale of nearly everything.

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 opened in this city or any house 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 Talamon's French Novelties, the handsomest and finest goods imported to this country, a new feature in Silk Wear; Talamon's Tricot a-Long, Serpentine Tricot, Cork Screw Diagonals and Granite Weave. A full line of Taylor's English Trouserings of beautiful effects. Also a fine line of Choice American Saltings 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 person to pass their orders at once 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.

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 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.
CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.
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 with the Most Stylish Designs and at prices within the reach of all who give us a call.
D. B. Hostetter & Son,
24 CENTRE SQUARE.
LANCASTER, PA.

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.
In 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 being 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 satisfied and save money. We employ the best experienced Cutters, and can guarantee satisfaction in every particular.
MYERS & RATHFON.
CENTRE HALL,
No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENNA.

ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.
ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.
LAST REDUCTION FOR THIS SEASON.
I WILL FROM THIS DAY ON MAKE TO ORDER A SUIT OF CLOTHES, ELEGANTLY TRIMMED, FOR
SIXTEEN DOLLARS.
A choice of 50 PATTERNS, sold formerly for \$25, \$32, \$30 and \$18. Come early and get a choice, as we are closing them out very low.
SUMMER COAT, 35 CENTS.
—OUR—
Ready-Made Clothing Department
IS STILL STOCKED WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT.
Our All Wool Suit for \$7.50 cannot be Beat; formerly sold for \$10. Come and see it.

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!
No. 25 EAST KING STREET,
Have now open an Elegant Line of New Style
FALL CALICOES AND PERCALES.
BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED SHEETING AND SHIRTING MUSLINS.
Bolster and Pillow Case Muslins all widths. Sheeting and Pillow Case Linens.
Elegant line of Bleached Domestic Table Linens.
Elegant line of Half Bleached Table Linens.
Elegant line of Domestic Linen Table Cloths with Napkins to match.
Elegant line of Turkey Red Table Linens with Napkins to match.
Elegant line of Towels in all grades.

MOSQUITO CANOPIES,
In Pink and White, at Lowest Prices, put up without extra charge.
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 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, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headaches. Sold by all Druggists. Write for a P. O. Card, 25 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.
BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,
123-124 W. BALTIMORE, MD.
For Sale at **COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.**

Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, AUG. 18, 1881.

Stuart Robson's Yarn.
How an Uninvited Guest Astonished a Con-
vivial Party.
Boston Letter to the Chicago Tribune.
I chanced to be the guest of Robson and Crane the other evening, and a jollier evening I never passed. Both of these fortunate fellows are rare talkers, and they are never so happy as when retailing some incident of their travels. The two gentlemen were enjoying a quiet stroll on the beach with their friends, when the conversation turned upon some of the evening dining and traveling experiences in an actor's life.

"You were going to tell our friend," said Crane to Rob, "something about that hungry old soul you met in New Orleans."
"Well," said Rob, "that was an experience worth telling, and I'll do it, although there was something about it that made me feel as if I had been pretty solidly made down upon as a man, as a person, mind you, I had a violent glance at Crane—"not by any manner of means as an actor, sir."
Crane subsided, and Robson went on with his recital, which I will try and give you as near as I can, in his own words, premising that it is not a mere "yarn," but a genuine experience.

"Last season we were playing an engagement in New Orleans. John McCullough was playing in the other house, and we were both doing well—so well, in fact, that we could not help congratulating each other upon our surpassing genius."
"John," said I, "you're a tip-top good actor."
"Bob," said he, "I know I am, but I ain't a marker to you—I mean in comedy."
"John," said I, "I'm not fit to be your student in tragedy."
"And so the days passed agreeably until the last night of our engagement, when a grand supper was prepared for John, by his New Orleans friends. We had a jolly time. It was a grand banquet—an elegant collation, as your Jenkins would call it. I remember distinctly that, in our speeches, we talked a good deal about William Shakespeare. I believe people usually do on such occasions. I remember McCullough getting upon his legs (for a moment), and endorsing Shakespeare very heartily, and I magnanimously gave the weight of my evidence in the bard's favor—swearing, in addition, that D. Garrick, J. P. Kemble, E. Keau and T. Salvini, compared with my friend John, were the veriest duffers."

"The banquet was a strictly personal and private affair, so that when I saw, sitting next to me, a very shabby, very seedy looking old gentleman, my attention was arrested, and I began to eye the old chap with suspicion. By and by he began to attract the attention of the company. He was a man of say, 60 or thereabouts, unshaven and very shabbily dressed. The night out side was bitter cold, and yet the old fellow wore a thin summer coat buttoned up to the throat. What first drew my attention to him was his appearance, and after that his appetite. He ate voraciously, and his drinking kept pace with his eating. Again and again did Crane and I replenish his plate and fill his glass, and again and again were they emptied. I confess that a barbarous sense of the humor of the thing came over me, and I gave way to it. From my 'pride of place' I deliberately eyed the old mariner with wine, and made a point of inviting the attention of the whole table to him. They all went into the joke, and insisted, one after another, upon drinking wine with the old fellow. The idea, of course, was not to be trifled with, and all failed, for the old gentleman had a head as hard as Socrates, and, moreover, seemed to know when he had enough. The quiet whisper and nudge was going round the festive board, 'Who's our friend? Who brought him in?' etc. It was quickly suppressed, for at last, with quiet dignity, but firm courtesy, he declined to drink any more, and no entreaty could move him from his resolution. None of our party seemed to know him, so we finally concluded that he was a poor relation or acquaintance of some of the givers of the banquet, who had kindly rung him in for a good feed. In the meantime speeches were made, toasts were drunk, and a slightly inebriated individual sang out: 'Say, my ancient friend, won't you please give us a speech? Some of the boys Shakespeare, you know—the fellow.'"

"Nobody, of course, imagined that the old man would have the nerve to get up and say anything, but odds bodkins, man, he did. Well, sir, in the course of my experience I have heard a great many clever people talk about the immortal bard, and on this occasion I heard in fifteen minutes the most intelligent exposition of Shakespeare's genius that it has been my fortune to listen to. And the whole thing was done so easily, and with such an entire absence of effort, that I was not until he had finished that we all began to realize that he had been under the spell of a profound critic and an accomplished orator. And those who came to scoff remained to pray.

"Well, sir, that was exactly our case. On the old top of my head we all intended to make fun of him, and when he sat down we were all ready to worship him. John McCullough rushed over and grasped his hand enthusiastically, thanked him for the honor of his presence, and begged his name, that the company might know to whom they were indebted. For the first time, the old man seemed to lose his self-possession. He articulated a few words, but it was plain his emotions were getting the better of him. Crane filled him up a glass of wine, and the old man drank it, and after a little pause, rose slowly and with difficulty. His manner had quite changed. He no longer looked the keen critic and fluent orator, but a weak, infirm old man, who, in spite of every disadvantage of appearance, still retained a certain dignity—an elusive but unmistakable something that pronounced him to be a gentleman.

"I said a friend to me as the old man got upon his feet: 'Bob, this don't look like art; this is nature.'
"Gentlemen," said the unknown in a voice tremulous and full, "I have an apology to you all. I have no excuse to offer for having intruded upon your festivity, but I can, at least, make the poor amend of confessing that I am an intruder. I came to this house this evening on the invitation of a man I once knew, and I stumbled by accident into your banquet. I came here hungry and cold (and I thought I could hear the wind whistling outside as he intoned rather than pronounced the words, 'hungry and cold'), and I could not resist the temptation. I wanted to eat and drink and get warm. And the old man's eyes dropped upon the table as if overpowered with a sense of his degradation.
"I know this is shameful," he continued, "but physical weakness sometimes begets mental weakness, and I have eaten nothing for three days. For three weeks past I have not slept in a bed, but stolen a rest in doorways, or in a chair in the office of some hotel. Sometimes I have walked the streets till daylight. Such things, gentlemen, tell heavily upon a man

of my age. Otherwise no man with a remnant of pride left could have acted as I have done to-night. But I thank God I have at least retained courage enough to tell the truth. And now, gentlemen," said the brave old man, straightening up with wonderful dignity of manner, "accept my gratitude for what I have received. I have eaten and drunk with you, and am pardoned my infringement of hospitality and common honesty, and permit me to depart."
"Well, sir," said Bob, as he finished his report of the speech, "I never was so completely mortified in my life. What could I do? That would you, I said, barred the old man's exit from the room, and Crane snatched up a hat from the rack—it happened to be McCullough's—and started. That hat was passed around pretty briskly, and when it reached the old man it contained just \$68. Billy Crane made a very pretty speech on the occasion," said the narrator, "the only one of the kind I ever heard him make. He said: 'Accept this, sir, in the name of all of us; not as a charity, sir, but as a contribution from ignorance to intelligence.' It was the only emotional thing I ever saw Crane do, and I fancy it captured the old man."

"But who was this old man?" queried one of the party of the beach.
"His name," replied Robson, gravely, "I am not at liberty to tell you, but this much I can say: Twenty-five years ago he was a congressman from Ohio, and he was once a candidate for the vice presidency of the United States."
The Cream of the Jokes.
Why is a turnpike gate like a dead dog's tail? Because it stops a waggin'.
An Arkansian girl refused to marry her lover because he performed a heroic deed. He eloped with her mother.
What would be a great invention: A bushel peach basket that would hold four pecks.
It would take 4,000,000 men three nights to steal the watermelon crop of Florida alone, and the negroes in that state are clean gone discouraged at the figures.
In Cincinnati they propose to send a man to jail if he reads a newspaper on Sunday. Considering the character of the Cincinnati papers, this is right.
The mad dog which jumped over a six foot fence to bite a man's leg, must have felt terribly mortified and disgusted when he found it was wooden.
"There," said a charming lady, with a naive expression that made her face radiate, "that is my brother's cabinet."
We have just read a handkerchief flirtation code, and advise all men desiring to avoid breach-of-promise suits to wipe their mouths with their coat-tails.
There are five women to one man in Holyoke, Mass., and the poor men have to enter ice cream offices by way of the back window, and they carry revolvers when they go to picnic.
There was an old darkey in Guinea. He had a big daughter named Mulena. She fed curds to the cows.
Oh! how could she be such a nutcase?
A minister had preached an hour; then he remarked: "Another wide field opens before me, the subject of my sermon. Just then an old colored saint ejaculated: 'Please, Lord, shut up de bars.'"
Last summer she was eating green corn by gnawing it from a cob, when her teeth became entangled with a corn silk. "Oh, dear," said she impatiently, "I wish when I gnawed the corn I could get the silk out of the cob." The minister, who was standing by, demurred, and finally pronounced the matter by stopping the train five minutes while the woman's husband ran back to hunt up the teeth. When this time expired, he had not returned, and the train was started on without him. Forthwith the wife sought the conductor, and demanded that she be stopped, that she might get off and stay with her husband. The conductor hesitated. The wife remarked, "Stop this train and put me off, or I'll put a bullet through you. Here was business, and the train was backed to the place where the husband was, and he got on again, but without having found the missing treasure. Then the wife insisted that the train be "turned around and go back to Louisville." This the conductor, having backed himself in the baggage-car to avoid the threatened bullet, refused to do, and the train went on with its toothless but irate passenger. On reaching the next station an offer of reward for the recovery of the teeth was telegraphed back, and they were found and sent on by the next train.

She Got Those Teeth.
There was one passenger—a woman—on a Louisville & Nashville railroad train the other day who evidently believed that railroads were made for the people and not the people for railroads. By some unaccountable mistake she dropped her artificial teeth from the car window. The thought of going among her friends at Nashville all toothless was not to be endured, so she summoned the conductor and ordered that the train be taken back to Louisville, and the nearest town where a dentist was to be found. The conductor demurred, and finally pronounced the matter by stopping the train five minutes while the woman's husband ran back to hunt up the teeth. When this time expired, he had not returned, and the train was started on without him. Forthwith the wife sought the conductor, and demanded that she be stopped, that she might get off and stay with her husband. The conductor hesitated. The wife remarked, "Stop this train and put me off, or I'll put a bullet through you. Here was business, and the train was backed to the place where the husband was, and he got on again, but without having found the missing treasure. Then the wife insisted that the train be "turned around and go back to Louisville." This the conductor, having backed himself in the baggage-car to avoid the threatened bullet, refused to do, and the train went on with its toothless but irate passenger. On reaching the next station an offer of reward for the recovery of the teeth was telegraphed back, and they were found and sent on by the next train.

Indigestion.
The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weak action of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Bile Beans to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column. anti-25d
Virtual Acknowledged.
Mrs. Ira Mulholland, Albany, N. Y., writes: "For several years I have suffered from recurring nervous headaches, dyspepsia, and complaints peculiar to my sex. Since using your Burdock Blood Bitters I am entirely relieved. Price \$1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster."
Grandmother
Used to say: "Boys, if your blood is out of order try Burdock tea; and then they had to dig the blood out of my veins, and put it in making a nasty-smelling decoction; now you get all the curative properties put up in a palatable form in Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster."
NH Dispensary.
When your girl gives you the mitten, and you feel like giving her the mitten, but you don't give way to black despair, but treat it as a joke.
Get your health in first class order, a bottle of Spring Blossom buy.
And gaily join a singing class, and for another week sing.
Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

CARRIAGES, &c.
Carriages! Carriages!
—AT—
EDGERLEY & CO'S.
Practical Carriage Builders,
Market Street, Near of Central Market Houses, Lancaster, Pa.
We have on hand a Large Assortment of
BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
Which we offer at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
All work warranted, give us a call
Repairing promptly attended to.
One set of workmen especially employed for that purpose. anti-12d
BOOTS & SHOES.
LADIES AND GENTS, IF YOU WANT A
Good and Fine Fitting Boot or Shoe,
Ready-made or Made to Order, go to
EDGERLEY & CO'S,
No. 105 North Queen Street,
Custom Work a Specialty. 172-1618 & W

is approved by the court, and for each offense of using tobacco or alcoholic drinks as aforesaid, he cut off from their dower in his property for six months for the first offense, and for one year for each subsequent offense, and for one year of total abstinence of its use, his or their dower to be restored as before provided. Their said share or shares so cut off to be disposed of and retained the same as provided in case of their decease." A codicil provides that gambling or betting money or other valuable consideration shall carry the same penalty as the use of tobacco and ardent spirits.
"Mollie" Fancher Changing.
Mrs. E. L. Saxon, in a letter to the New Orleans Democrat, published on Sunday, Aug. 14, says: "I had last week the pleasure of seeing with my own eyes and hearing with my own ears, as Chicken Little says, the sleeping girl of Brooklyn, Mollie Fancher. For 16 years she has been deprived of sight and blind from a fall received at 16 years of age. For nine years she never ate any solid food, but lived on juices of fruit, sleeping sometimes for four weeks without any food or drink. Her arms were drawn behind her head, her hands tightly clenched, her eyes fast closed, she could hold a needle and do wonderful execution with it in embroidering satin and velvet, though physically blind.
"When I saw her she lay on a low bed dressed in dainty white clothing; her dark hair was short and very curly, her skin wonderfully fair and smooth, her arms and hands perfect in mould and contour; a pretty, fleshy, good-looking woman, her eyes fast closed. She has recovered the use of hands of late years, and her deep trance sleep is less than formerly. Her limbs are much wasted, and her condition is now dropsical. During all these years she has slept only in trances, or abnormal sleep. In those she sees through walls, reads books closed, people's thoughts—sees everything. She is not a Spiritualist, but admits she sees her mother, and she is as real a person as in life, and there is no change by death, in any one. During all her illness this has continued. She says she only longs to pass away on account of pain, and prefers death to recovery. I have a crimson satin banner worked in Marguerite she gave me as a 'souvenir.' I tested her power of seeing without using her natural eyes, but she was when I saw her in a natural, not trance, state. She is evidently getting over her singular abnormal state, as all her conditions are changing.
"This girl is of a good family, and attended by a good maiden aunt, all these long years a close prisoner in that darkened room. Yet Dr. Hammond, in the teeth of her attending physician, without seeing her pronounced her a 'fraud of the first class,' because her tender friends would not give her into his care to put under test conditions and see if the truth was told. There is no wisdom like that of a foolish wise man."

REASONABLE GOODS.
DRRESS GINGHAMS,
VICTORIA LAWN,
INDIA LINENS
—AT THE—
NEW YORK STORE.
WATT, SHAND & CO.
Are showing a great variety of
Fancy Dress Gingham at.....13 1/2c a yard
Elegant Styles, Best Quality.....15c
Real Scotch Zephyr Gingham only.....25c
One Case Printed Lawns.....7c
Novel Designs, Best Quality.....13 1/2c
CLOSING SALE OF
Summer Dress Goods.
Crown Lace Bunting.....10c a yard
Halt Wool Lace Bunting.....13 1/2c
All Wool Plain and Lace Bunting.....15c, 17c, 20c, 25c to 50c a yard
MOMIE CREPE BUNTINGS,
NUN'S VEILINGS,
FRENCH FOULE SUITINGS
At Very Low Prices, at the
NEW YORK STORE,
8 & 10 EAST KING STREET.
NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.

FAHNESTOCK!
DRRESS GOODS REDUCED.
DRRESS GOODS REDUCED.
DRRESS GOODS REDUCED.
We have reduced our Immense Stock of
DRRESS GOODS
FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON.
DRRESS GOODS at 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c, that were sold at 20c, and 25c.
UMBRELLAS
—AND—
PARASOLS
REDUCED.
FAHNESTOCK'S,
Next Door to Court House.
DRRESS GOODS, &c.
HAGER & BROTHER
Have still a Large Line of
DRRESS GOODS,
In all qualities, including many of the Choicest Styles of the Season. Also
Black and Colored Silk.
GINGHAMS, LAWN, 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, 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
EMBOSSED AND FLAIN GILT SATINS, PILLS, BLANKS, CEILING DECORATIONS, FRIZES, DADOS AND BORDERS.
To reduce stock we will make
SPECIAL LOW PRICE.
We invite examination.
HAGER & BROTHER.

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 free, room, including all board, ample library; complete apparatus; Faculty of seven, Board \$4 and \$6 per week. Ninth year begins September 5th. For Catalogue address.
REV. JAMES McDUGALL, Jr., Ph. D., President, or S. SMALL, 1715-1600