

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII—No. 9.

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

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- To Cut it Fashionably.
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I have reduced them 25 per cent. below the ORIGINAL COST. Note the Price as marked in the window.

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So rare a chance will not be offered soon again. Call early and get a good choice.

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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 at

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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

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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 *Flatulency, Food, Hiccough, 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 the A. B. C. Book, 22 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

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Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.,

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GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 10, 1881.

Mount Desert.

A Summer Resort Combining the Pleasures of Seaside and Mountain.

Correspondence of the INTELLIGENCER.

BAR HARBOR, MOUNT DESERT, MAINE, September 7, 1881.

No doubt there are few readers of the INTELLIGENCER who have not heard more or less of Mount Desert, and it is hoped that a brief letter from here may prove interesting to all—those who have had the good fortune to visit this favored isle will never the hearing of its loveliness, and those to whom it is as yet terra incognita may dream of the pleasures in store for them.

The Island of Mount Desert is on the coast of Maine one hundred and ten miles east of Portland and may be reached by steamer from that city or from Rockland, or by stage from Bangor. We took the latter and when near the town of Ellsworth, twenty-two miles away, caught the first glimpse of

"The gray and thunder-smitten pile Which marks the Desert Isle." Each subsequent turn of the road revealed new beauties of sea and mountain, and as we came nearer and nearer and the clouds thickened and lowered, and finally enveloped the mountain tops, and threw dark shadows on the waves beneath, the scene was one of surpassing grandeur.

Bar Harbor, the principal and most popular resort, is on Frenchman's Bay, on the northeast side of the island. Here are some half-dozen hotels and a large number of cottages; and here from July until late in September may be found hundreds of people seeking health and recreation. Our stay was not necessarily brief, but long enough to enable us to make hasty visits to some of the beauties of the island. It is not my purpose to describe any of the different points, for it is the peculiar charm of Mount Desert that it does not depend upon the attractions of any one place, or upon any particular pleasure, for its reputation as a most inviting resort, but upon its general and universal beauty, and the great variety of its pleasures. Schooner and Great Head, Otter Cliff, the Owens, Eagle Lake, the beautiful panorama from the summit of Green Mountain, the many sails on the bay and the visits to islands in the neighborhood, might be described at great length without giving the reader a clear idea of their beauty; my only desire is to point out in briefest words the great claims of the place as a summer resort. As such it is in many respects the most delightful I know of, and this is written after one or more visits to Lake George, the White Mountains, the Catskills, and other places justly renowned for their beauty. Here alone is found that rare combination of sea shore and mountains that cannot be described and must be seen and felt to be appreciated. Here more than anywhere else may be found not only a great variety of scenery, but a great variety of pleasure and occupation. Other places give good fishing or gunning, grand views or pleasant drives, but here the visitor has almost everything that can tempt the seeker for health or recreation, that can relieve the weary mind or body and send him home with fresh vigor for the work of life. He can fish in brook, lake, bay or ocean; walk, ride or drive on the best and most beautiful of mountain roads, bury himself in the depth of the forest, or climb to the loftiest mountain peaks, gain for game both great and small, row on the lakes, sail on the smooth bosom of the bay or on the billows of the sea, and go where he will by water or by land he must find something to please the eye, to charm the ear, to rest the body, to elevate the mind—it may be the ocean's vast expanse, some lone lake or island, the music of some little water-fall—but where he will the scene will be one of loveliness and grandeur, and go where he will the air will be cool, pure and invigorating. During my stay of four days I was not out without a light overcoat and each day the open wood fire gave a warmth that was pleasant indoors. Always the air was balmy and soft, and even when the fog covered the mountain and isles and descended like rain the air was not chilly and piercing as we have it in lower latitudes. This is truly

"An island full of hills and dells, All crumpled and uneven, With green recesses, sudden swells, And colorful valleys driven; No deep and stony, that always there The wind is earnest to soft air."

The oldest of the large hotels at Bar Harbor has been built but seven years, and the great popularity of the place dates from that time. It is yet in its infancy, but that it is destined in the near future to become one of the leading resorts of the country cannot be doubted. Fashion can never destroy it, as it has other places, for every point is beautiful, and whatever had taste and ostentatious wealth may do to rob it of its charms, taste, comfort and pleasure must somewhere reign supreme. Nowhere have I seen so many healthy people or so many who thoughtfully enjoy themselves—old and young enter into the spirit of the place and all in pleasure and comfort. The languid inanimate belle who travels with her half dozen trunks and her scores of dresses, who would rule at Saratoga and Long Branch, and the exquisite who can do naught but dress and lounge about, would here find their occupations gone and would pass the season unnoticed.

I finish this letter on the steamboat en route for Rockland, which we are now approaching—we left Bar Harbor at 8:30. All passing the many beautiful islands in the bay, Schooner Head, Great Head, Otter Cliff, Somo's Sound, stopping for a few moments at Southwest Harbor, popular with sportsmen in search of deer and other large game and Deer Island famous for its granite quarries. Soon we shall land. The mountains are growing dimmer and more distant. Farewell to Mount Desert. Long will we remember the four delightful days spent amid its beauties, ever car-

rying with us recollections which in the quiet of home or the bustle of life "memory will not willingly let die." C. A. L.

The Rifle.

Muzzle-loaders to the Front.

We clip the following interesting article by H. W. Merrill, of New Rochelle, N. Y., on rifles from the Chicago Field. Mr. Merrill was graduated at West Point in 1838, served in the Florida and Mexican wars and was in Texas and Kansas seven years fighting Indians:

EDITORS AMERICAN FIELD: There is no use in disguising the fact that after many years of thorough trial, the breech-loading rifle does not give perfect satisfaction as a shooting gun, and that thousands of old hunters who have tested them now prefer the old-fashioned muzzle-loader, with its round patched ball, to any breech-loader using the long, or slug, hunting bullet, which has yet been invented. I mean for ranges up to 100 yards, and this is as far as it is generally wise to shoot at game while hunting. Notice this fact.

The following extracts from a private letter, written by a highly educated gentleman, an attorney at law and a fluent writer, dated Lake Charles, Calcasieu Parish, La., speaks for itself. It is so full of the common sentiment on muzzle-loaders as well as of other sporting sentiments, that I am induced to copy from it for the interest of your many readers. He says: "I was born in Schenectady, N. Y., and resided there, and in Madison and Jefferson counties until 1832, when, at the age of nineteen, I came to Louisiana, where I have resided ever since—nearly twenty-seven years. My father, a man of a fine education, and being now dissatisfied with breech-loading rifles, I have been trying recently to procure a good, second-hand muzzle-loading rifle. It is impossible to get one made to order, as I find, on inquiring at New York city, and from a friend at Watertown, Jefferson county, N. Y., that they are no longer manufactured, breech-loaders having supplanted them. I find the sight of breech loaders too coarse, and the recoil too great, to admit of close shooting at short ranges. As you are aware from your experience in the woods, can easily be approached in our Southern woods, and except on the prairies it is rarely necessary to shoot one at a greater distance than eighty yards."

He continues: "The injured American muzzle-loading rifle, made twenty and thirty years ago in the Northern States, shot with great force and accuracy (with a charge of 400 yds. and with the same charge of powder was as true at twenty yards as at any greater distance. While living at Watertown, N. Y., I was well acquainted with a gunsmith there, named Stevens, whose rifles acquired considerable reputation in Northern New York, and I have shot them often, but he is dead."

Yes, he made very accurate shooting rifles, and so did many others, splendid hunting rifles, and we find none now so readily accurate.

He continues: "I am getting along in years, was never very strong, and wish to get a rifle of not less than 44-100 calibre, as light as possible, say from 7 1/2 to 8 1/2 lbs. I wish one with set triggers, old fashioned croch sights, and the bead or muzzle sight to be of iron, with a bullet mallet for round and conical balls, and a swage for perfecting the conical balls, and ball starter for starting the conical balls, and (though this is unimportant) would like to have an extra set of sights, including a peep and globe sight for long range shooting practice. I wish to greatly prefer one perfectly plain, without any bright ornaments or mountings."

All of the above agrees with my sentiments, and it is but the language of plain, practical wisdom. I wish a bullet mallet probably get for \$30, and then with powder, lead and caps he is not dependent upon any city for his ammunition. This is a great blessing indeed when hunting far away.

He continues: "On our close season for deer ends on the 31st inst. (July), and I am anxious to get a rifle before that date." "This ends his letter No. 1, and I, being unable to find such a rifle as I knew he meant, referred him to Henry E. Leman, & Co. Lancaster, Pa., an old firm in the making of muzzle-loaders, and from whom I ordered a muzzle-loader four years ago for my son; and this, after testing the long range rifle with the slug ball for over thirty-five years, or since 1843, as a hunting rifle."

In his second letter he says: "I am determined to order a rifle from Mr. Leman, but as I cannot get it in time for my annual camp hunt, commencing on the first of August, I may not send the order until the 1st of September. I consider myself fortunate, when the open season for deer begins, on the first of August, if I can then spend about two weeks in the pine woods, camping out with some of my friends from town and country." "In the Calcasieu Parish, the Calcasieu river, broad and very deep, and emptying into the Gulf of Mexico, runs nearly through the center of the parish. East of the Calcasieu river the country is nearly all prairie; west of the river it is nearly all pine woods. The woods are scattered by creeks, flowing into the Calcasieu river on the east, or into the Sabine river on the west; the Sabine river divides Louisiana from Texas. "On the prairies are found the pinnated grouse, or prairie chicken (*Totus capillus*), snipe (chiefly *Scalopus minor*), myriads of wild fowls of all kinds, in the fall and winter, and a few other game birds. In the woods are found bear (chiefly in the cane brakes of the Sabine river swamp), deer, turkeys, with cats, squirrels, rabbits, prairie dogs (quails), woodcocks, etc., etc."

In another letter he says: "I have just returned from a three days' hunt. I shot a noble buck and several others were seen. I am going out again in a short time. I am confident that one or two of my friends will send an order to Leman, and I will suggest to him that, as thousands of deer hunters in the South prefer muzzle to breech-loading rifles, it may be greatly to his interest to advertise."

So writes an old, tried hunter, who is now using a breech-loader, and so feel the "thousands of others" of whom he speaks, and who prefer the muzzle-loader. Such language is very ominous and teaches a lesson we cannot afford to forget. We would. They are all only interested in procuring the best kind of hunting rifle, and after long trial they come back to the old muzzle loader of our fathers. In the meantime Mr. Leman offers his excuse to me, for want of promptness in replying to a letter of mine, that it is "owing to the receipt of large orders for his rifles," etc., attention to which has occupied all his

time and thus prevented an early reply. Certainly the muzzle-loader will always have its warm friends, if it does not come pre-eminently to the front again, as a hunting rifle.

For constant, steady shooting, and with the round ball, I am fully satisfied, and have been for these last twenty-five years, that the muzzle-loader will give superior shooting to the breech-loader for short ranges. I speak void of all interests in the matter. MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

Murder of Judge Hayden.

A Scandal that was Dragged into the Missouri Order and into Politics and out of which grew many Feuds.

The trial of W. H. Cochran, of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, on a charge of murdering Judge Hayden, of Wood county, has been begun in Neilsville. The fact that both the slayer and his victim were men of public importance, possessing great health and standing well throughout the Northwest, socially, politically and financially, will make the trial one of not only local but of national interest. The story of the crime with which Cochran is charged is one of romantic interest. It was committed in October, 1879.

Judge Hayden was a handsome, dashing man, about 40 years old, and had a wife and two interesting children. At the time he was killed he was judge of Wood county, and made his home in Centralia, a little village across the river from Grand Rapids, where Cochran was engaged in the banking business. Hayden was a candidate for attorney general of Wisconsin the year he was killed, and had held various offices of honor and trust. He served as a soldier through the rebellion with distinction, and before the war had been a leading lawyer of Caldwell county, Missouri. He was a Free Mason, high in the ranks of the order, and out of the murder grew one of the most complicated cases that was ever before any secret society.

W. H. Cochran is a native of Eastern New York. He, too, served two or three years in the army during the rebellion, and had previously held various clerkships in the war department in Washington. For a half dozen years previous to 1879 Cochran had been one of the largest stockholders in and in charge of the First national bank of Grand Rapids, and he owned the most beautiful residence in town. His wife, a native of Glen's Falls, N. Y., was a young woman of exceptional beauty, and the Cochran home was considered the greatest place of entertainment in the whole surrounding country. Her husband doted upon her, and she was his life.

Judge Hayden and Cochran were very intimate friends. Hayden, unfortunately, and a friend of his, saying things that made him unpopular with a class of people about his home, but Cochran always stuck to him, and their friendship was considered something unusual. In the early part of 1879 it began to be gossiped about the two villages that Judge Hayden was very frequently at the Cochran mansion, was too intimate with the proprietor's young wife. This talk reached Cochran, but he at first refused to listen to any such thing. In June Mrs. Cochran went to New York on a visit, and a few weeks after her departure her husband intercepted a letter she had written, and was horrified at its disclosures. It was couched in the most affectionate terms, and from its contents there was not a shadow of a doubt. The man was fairly beside himself with rage and grief, and on searching his wife's bureau unearthed a large number of gushing epistles that had passed between his faithless spouse and his most intimate friend. Mrs. Cochran was sent for, and was at once confronted with the proofs of her guilt. She made a complete confession, and said that Hayden's delicate flattery had turned her head. With her nine-year-old daughter the woman left her home, and has since lived in the village with relatives. The scandal was at once taken up by the people at large, and out of it many feuds have grown and yet exist.

Cochran decided to bear manfully his grief and not molest Hayden. Charges were preferred against Hayden, and he was expelled from the home lodge by the Masons. The matter was taken to the state grand lodge, and after two years of wrangling the grand lodge at its last sitting annulled the expulsion. The scandal was also dragged into politics, and the excitement in the northern part of the state seemed to increase over it daily. Along toward September, during the heat of the campaign, Hayden purchased a small newspaper, the Centralia Enterprise, and this only tended to intensify the feeling. Hayden, emboldened by Cochran's silence, began attacking him in his paper, and it was in his issue of October. Nearly everybody sided with Cochran, but Hayden had many supporters who backed him in all of his movements. Finally a reference was made to the scandal by Hayden in his paper, and this seemed to be the straw that broke the camel's back in Cochran's case. He immediately purchased a shotgun, and loading it heavily, started out to kill Hayden. Meeting him in one of the principal streets of Centralia, he shot him dead in his tracks without a word of warning. He then gave himself up to the authorities. The excitement over the murder was so great that a mob formed and had not Cochran's friends turned out and reinforced the officials, he would have been lynched the first night of his incarceration. The next day he was released on \$10,000 bail; and owing to the inability to get a jury, composed of men who had been postponed from time to time until now. Eminent counsel have been retained on both sides and the trial will be hotly contested. Since the murder several newspaper offices and other property in Centralia have been destroyed by the different factions, in retaliation for things that grew out of the crime.

It Seems Impossible. That a remedy medicine, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, but when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer. See other column.

She Passed it Along. I send you my testimonial in reference to Spring Bitters, having taken it for dyspepsia, and receiving almost immediate relief. I passed it to my neighbor, who is now using it with same results. MRS. J. W. LEFFELT, Elmira, N. Y.

Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Incredible. F. A. Scratch, druggist, Rathven, Ont., writes: "I have the greatest confidence in your Barlock Blood Bitters. In one case with which I am personally acquainted their success was almost incredible. One lady told me that half a bottle did her more good than half a dozen of dollars' worth of medicine she had previously taken." Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Go to H. B. COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 North Queen Street, for Mrs. Freeman's New Vegetable Bitters. It is a most valuable and unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds. Directions in English and German. Price, 15 cents.

CLOTHING.

WE COMMENCE THE FALL SEASON OF '81 WITH FULL LINES OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

COMPRISING EVERY POSSIBLE VARIETY OF

- Cassimere Suits, Business Suits, Workingmen's Suits, Diagonal Suits, Full Dress Suits.
- Pants and Vests Matched, Fine Doeskin Pants, Workingmen's Pants, Coarse and Fine Pants, Fall Overcoats.

Positively all New and Fresh Goods at Lowest Prices.

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PHILADELPHIA.

LIVERY STABLE.

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE. FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.

HOUGHTON'S

FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE!

Five First-Class New Omnibuses to Hire at Low Rates, for Private, Public & Sunday School Picnics.

First-Class Driving Horses, Buggies and Phaetons to Hire, at

No. 221 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

FORMERLY ZECHER BROS.' OLD LIVERY STAND.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

FLINN & WILLSON,

SUCCESSORS TO FLINN & BRENNAN,

Have now on hand the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

10 or 11 Cloth 25c a yard, Table Cutlery, Buckets, etc., Wood and Willow Ware, Cook Stoves, Parlor Stoves, Room Stoves, Stoves of all kinds, Table Oil Cloth, Spoons, Irons, etc., Lamps, Ranges, Parlor Heaters, Egg Stoves, &c.

Every stove guaranteed. Call and see our goods.

152 NORTH QUEEN STREET. LANCASTER, PA.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING

SPRING 1881,

D. B. Hostetter & Son's,

No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

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.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

HATS, &c.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

THE FALL STYLE OF

SILK HAT,

for young gents, can be seen in our show window now. We could only get a few in the shipment, but we expect more of them soon.

Self-Conforming Hat

We do recommend, but only on its merits, Silk Hats will be worn more this fall and winter than they have been for several years.

ARCTIC HAT

is still the favorite for young gents as a knock-about, and sold for \$1.50.

We received this past week a wagon load of

Traveling Bags & Satchels

and the prices we have put upon them will sell them every time.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER'S

ONE-PRICE HOUSE,

36-38 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

CLOTHING.

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.

All 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.

FALL CAMPAIGN, 1881.

Our first invoice of the season of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

—FOR—

MEN'S WEAR

Arrived to-day. During this week the bulk of our Foreign orders will be in stock. We will be prepared to show the finest line of