

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII—No. 12.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

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.
- IN SELLING. To Get the Cash.
- To Sponge it Properly.
- To Have One Price.
- To Cut it Fashionably.
- To Pay Back Money if Unsatisfied.
- To Sew it Thoroughly.
- 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.

ROSENSTEIN'S ONE PRICE HOUSE.

## AL. ROSENSTEIN'S

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE,  
NO. 37 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

SPECIAL OFFERING FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY.

IN ORDER TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

## BOYS' SUITS

I have reduced them 2 per cent. below the ORIGINAL COST. Note the Price as marked in the window.

- Children's Suits from ..... \$1.50 up.
- Boys' School Suits from ..... \$2.00 up.
- Suits to Fit Boys from 12 to 16 years ..... \$3.00 up.

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

## AL. ROSENSTEIN'S

ONE PRICE HOUSE.

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 suited and save money. We employ the best experienced Cutters, and we can guarantee satisfaction in every particular.

## MYERS & RATHFON.

CENTRE HALL,

No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENNA.

IRON BITTERS.

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## 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 *Tearing the Food, Retching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that will not discolour the teeth or give headaches. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A. B. C. Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—*free*.

## BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,

128-129d&w BALTIMORE, MD.

For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

ROOFING, &c.

HEATERS AND RANGES.

TIN ROOFS REPAIRED AND PAINTED.

## JOHN L. ARNOLD,

—CONTRACTOR FOR—

Slate Roofing, Gravel Roofing, Tin Roofing,  
PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

Nos. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

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JEWELRY.

SILVER JEWELRY.  
LACE PINS, EAR RINGS  
AND BRACELETS, NECK  
CHAINS AND HAIR PINS,  
STUDS, SLEEVE BUTTONS  
AND SCARF PINS OF

SILVER.

AUGUSTUS RHODES,  
No. 29 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

ADIES AND GENTS, IF YOU WANT A  
Good and Fine Fitting Boot or Shoe,  
Ready-made or Made to Order, go to  
S. E. YUNDT, No. 165 North Queen Street,  
Lancaster, Pa. Custom Work. 173-174d&w

MAIN AND PROVISIONS BOUGHT  
sold and carried for customers in Chicago  
and Philadelphia, in large and small lots, on  
margins to suit, by  
S. E. YUNDT, Broker,  
No. 155 East King Street,  
Lancaster, Pa. 1716-3md

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 14, 1881.

THREE SHIVERING INDEPENDENTS.

THE MAN WHO HESITATES IS LOST.

"Fair" Independence but "Agia" its Enforcement.

The Press having sought some opinions about Wolfe's candidacy among the alleged anti-Cameron people in this county gets the following replies:

From Editor J. M. V. Geist.  
While I regret that our friend Wolfe has cut loose from the Independent Republicans with whom he fought so many battles against personal rule and the corruption engendered by the spoils system, on which the bosses have fattened, and thus deprived us of his valuable aid in continuing the battle within party lines, it will not do to undertake his candidacy if he continues in the field. With the honest masses Charley Wolfe is the most popular man in the state. They do not forget his timely, fearless and successful grapple with Boss Kumble and his fellow legislative corruptors, and that it was as Chairman Quay and Floor Manager Palmer who cheated justice out of the fruits he had placed within his grasp by bringing open the prison doors in violation of the legal forms they had themselves adopted to guard against an abuse of executive clemency. To put the parcel of bosses forward as the champions of a party which rallied to the protection of Garfield's administration against the arrogant attempts of Stalwartism to embarrass and disrupt it was, in a double sense, an insult to Mr. Wolfe and all who exerted their influence in Pennsylvania, but, I think, this should be done by thoroughly organizing the Independent sentiment of the state for the next campaign, when more important issues than the election of a state legislator will have to be met. To follow Mr. Wolfe now would be to hopelessly abandon the organization of the party to the bosses and punish General Baily for their sins. I prefer to possess my soul in patience a little longer in the hope of getting a whack at the men who are merely used as their armor. Nevertheless there is a deep undercurrent in the popular heart here for Mr. Wolfe, and it will require unusually wise and discreet leadership to rally the Republican strength for the Harrisburg nomination.

From State Senator C. S. Kaufman.  
I regret the candidacy of Mr. Wolfe. I do not think he is justified in his course. I had hoped the bosses would be wise enough to obey the wishes of the people and nominate Dasher by the majority of the convention thought otherwise and nominated Baily, to whom personally there is no objection. The only objection is the offensive manner in which the convention was run and the nomination made. I feel greatly annoyed at the progress the better element in the party is making and feel quite certain that by continuous effort we will not have long to wait for a different state of affairs, and for one am willing to continue the struggle within the party and bid our time.

From Current Editor of the Herald.  
No man in the state would co-operate more heartily or cheerfully with Charley Wolfe in what he believes to be his duty than I. I thought it was the surest and swiftest way to break down the arrogant domination of the men who have throttled the Independent sentiment of the Republic can party of Pennsylvania, until decent people are pitted for their pains and laughed at for the honest simplicity of their endeavors at reform, and must hesitate when they exercise the freeman's privilege while they question their acts, between perpetuating a mockery or recording an honest impulse, but, sympathizing with his ends, I cannot at this time see the way out of the dilemma by the means he has chosen.

A Florida Typhoon.

On the approach of autumn the Floridian quakes with apoplexy. It is the dread season for hurricanes. Tearing through the West Indies, they often strike the coast with scarcely a note of warning; houses are overthrown, sailboats blown from the water, and orange groves swept bare of leaves and fruit. Some of the old settlers say that they can detect the signs of the storm a day before it breaks upon them.

"You feel it in the air before it comes," says one. This is, however, an indefinite sign. The devastation lining its track certainly proves that "you feel it after it comes." One of these typhoons visits the coast every year. The day may be bright and beautiful, and the flowers heavy with bees and humming birds. Shimmering mosquito hawks quiver in the air, and the scarlet cardinal twitter in the acacias. A cooling breeze plays through the leaves of the trees, and gently sways the unripe oranges. Clouds of gulls soar above the dark green mangrove bushes, and the sand bars, at low tide, are covered with sensitive curlews and other birds. A heavy roar of the surf is heard, and the swell of the ocean is rippled with golden sheen.

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the lake, a mile away, without touching the water, and dropped into salt marsh lands hundred yards away. In the fall of 1876 the Ida Smith, a large schooner, running between New Smyrna and Jacksonville, was torn from its anchors and stranded on a marsh five hundred yards from the ship channel. The coast survey steamer, in a good harbor sheltered by sand banks, was carried out to sea, the keel her wheels working against the wind under a full head of steam. She dragged her anchors several hundred yards and barely escaped destruction.

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Early-Day Weddings.

How the Hardy Settler was Joined to His Choice.

The following is a detailed description of the marriage ceremony as performed in the latter part of the last century in Washington county, Pa., and the region round about, written by the Rev. Mr. Doddridge, which serves well to illustrate the manners of our ancestors: For a long time after the first settlement of this country the inhabitants in general married young. There was no distinction of rank, and the young men and women were of the same grade of civilization which has succeeded to their rude state of society in the course of a few years. At an early period the practice of celebrating the marriage at the house of the bride began, and it would seem with good propriety. She also had the choice of the place for the ceremony. A wedding engaged the attention of a whole neighborhood, and the frolic was anticipated by old and young with eager expectation. This is not to be wondered at when it is told that a wedding was almost the only gathering which was not accompanied by the labor of reaping, log-rolling, building a cabin or planning some scout or campaign. In the morning of the wedding day the groom and his attendants assembled at the house of his father for the purpose of receiving the manseau of his bride by noon, which was the usual time for celebrating the nuptials, which for certain must take place before dinner. Let the reader imagine an assemblage of people, without a store made, I feel greatly annoyed at the progress the better element in the party is making and feel quite certain that by continuous effort we will not have long to wait for a different state of affairs, and for one am willing to continue the struggle within the party and bid our time.

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selves for the purpose of sleeping, they were hunted up, paraded on the floor, and the fiddler ordered to play "Hanging out the morning" about 9 or 10 o'clock a deputation of young ladies stole off the bride and put her to bed. In doing this it frequently happened that they had to ascend a ladder instead of a pair of stairs, leading from the dressing and ball room to the loft, the floor of which was made of clap boards lying loose and without nails. As the foot of the ladder was commonly behind the door, which was purposely opened for the occasion, and its rounds at the inner ends were well hung with hunting shirts, the exit of the bride was noticed by but few. This done, a delegation of young men in like manner stole off the groom, and placed him snugly by the side of his bride. The dance still continued; and if seats happened to be scarce, which was often the case, every young man when not engaged in the dance, was obliged to offer his lap as a seat for one of the girls; and the offer was sure to be accepted. In the midst of this hilarity the bride and groom were not forgotten. Pretty late in the night some one would remind the company that the new couple must stand in need of some refreshment; Black Betty, which was the name of the bottle, was called for and sent up the ladder; but sometimes Black Betty did not go alone. I have many times seen as much bread, beef, pork and cabbage sent along with her as would afford a good meal for half a dozen hungry men. The young couple were compelled to eat and drink, more or less, of whatever was offered them. It often happened that some neighbors or relatives, not being asked to the wedding, took offense; and the mode of revenge adopted by them, on such occasions, was the cutting off the manes, foretops and tails of the horses of the wedding party. On returning to the inn, the order of procession and the race for Black Betty was the same as before. The feasting and dancing often lasted several days, at the end of which the whole company were so exhausted with the loss of sleep that several days' rest were requisite to fit them to return to their ordinary labors.

The Man with the Umbrella.

Detroit Free Press.

Why it is that the public do not look kindly upon a man carrying an umbrella on a hot day is a mystery yet to be solved; but the fact is they do not, and that not one man in a hundred has the moral courage to carry one. Yesterday when an eminent and dignified citizen coming back from his dinner turned into Griswold street with an umbrella over his head he was accosted with:

"Been raining down your way?"

"No, sir."

"Going to?"

"No, sir."

"Then you carry the umbrella to keep the flies off?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that's a good plan and all soft men ought to practice it."

The next man had a grin on his face as he called out:

"What's that for?"

"To keep the sun off."

"What do you want to keep the sun off for?"

"Might get sunstroke."

"Suppose you did?"

"Suppose you mind your business, sir?"

The next one presumed upon his long friendship to halt the man with the umbrella and whisper:

"Pretty sharp in you, old fellow—keep the bug towards your creditors and they can't see you!"

Other men told him that wearing a poncho on the head would dispense with the umbrella, and others said if he was afraid of his ears being tanned he should fasten a fan on each side of his hat. Not one single man took him by the hand and encouraged him, and when he reached the postoffice he was a good deal disgraced, and lowered his shade and used it to punch the ribs of a boy who had begun to sing:

"He's a fat—let's a teller,  
And he tugs an old umbrella."

Please Pronounce It.

In Wales is a town named Ystradfydwgd It is situated in Glamorganshire, and has over 50,000 inhabitants.

It Seems Inevitable

That a remedy made of such common, staple plants as Hops, Bechu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do, 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. al-27d&w

She Passed it Along.

"I send you my testimonial in reference to Spring Blossom, having taken it for dyspepsia, and receiving almost immediate relief. It passed it to my neighbor, who is using it with some results. MRS. J. V. LEFFELT, Elmira, N. Y."

Wm. McCartney, 38 North street, Buffalo, N. Y., fell and sprained his ankle. His employer, H. Anderson, of Main street, procured some "Friend's Kidney Pills," and says that a few applications enabled him to go to work as usual. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

In Good Spirits.

T. Walker, Cleveland, O., writes: "For the last twelve months I have suffered with indigestion and general debility. I commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters about six weeks ago, and now have great pleasure in stating that I have recovered my appetite, my complexion has grown ruddy, and feel better altogether." Price 50c. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

CARRIAGES, &c.

Carriages! Carriages!