

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII—No. 29.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO.
SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO.,
CLOTH HOUSE,
MARKET AND NINTH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

We desire to call the attention of EARLY BUYERS to our superb selection of
DRESS CLOTHS,
Which have been prepared with extra care for making a serviceable suit for a young lady or young miss. Some have been shrank, others have not; but our facilities for having them steam-sponged, when customers so desire, are so great that it causes very little delay. We have a long list of colorings in PLAIN, CLOTHS, and a great many new effects in FINE CHECKS, NEAT MIXTURES, STRIPES, PLAINS, &c. Among them may be mentioned some very pretty GREEN CHECKS, entirely new.

We have these cloths in low and medium prices, also of the finest qualities of imported fabrics.
Seal Skin Cloths and Seal Skin Plushes.
These very handsome goods will be worn this winter for Long Coats, Dolmans, Costumes, Suits, and extensively used for Trimmings; all grades up to the very finest spun are represented, and it is worth a visit to our store, if for nothing else than to see these goods. For

WRAPS, SACQUES AND MANTLES
for Fall, our many novelties are too numerous to mention. We have everything desirable, pretty and handsome, including many new styles, at low and medium prices.

Fine Merchant Tailoring Goods for Gentlemen's Wear.
Our stock of SUITINGS and CASSIMERES comprises all the new styles and standard makes of Domestic and Foreign Goods, in low, medium and fine qualities. We desire to call special attention to our unlimited variety of ENGLISH, SCOTCH and FRENCH fabrics for

Suits, Fall and Winter Overcoats, and Pantaloon.
OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.
Samples sent and orders filled to the satisfaction of the buyer. In asking for samples please say if for Ladies' or Gentlemen's Wear, and if low, medium or high grade, grade or quality desired. Absent buyers have the same advantages of CHOICE AND PRICE as those present, exactly.

SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO.,
Market and Ninth Streets, Philadelphia.

LANE & CO.
LANE & CO.,
No. 24 EAST KING STREET. No. 24
Have just received, opened and ready for inspection a large and complete stock of general
DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, ETC.

At prices that defy competition. High Color Satin Suitings, New and Rich, Flannel Suitings in 64 and 34 goods. Blousing Black Cashmeres, a matter we pay special attention to. Shawls in long and square, in endless variety and quality. Fannels, Checks and Muslins in all widths, and in fact anything necessary to constitute a complete stock for the buyer to select from.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPETING AT 75c. PER YARD,
Elegant in Design and Colorings. Feathers, Steam Pressed, the best the market produces. Queensware, Cloth, Cassimere and Ladies' Coats.

BOLTING CLOTHS
of the very best brand in the market, at New York Prices. An examination solicited of our entire stock, and satisfaction guaranteed to all.

Jacob M. Marks. John A. Charles. John B. Roth.

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 APPE-
TITE, 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 *Zesting the Road, Belching, Hoarseness, Heartburn, etc.* The only 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.

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

PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.
JOHN L. ARNOLD. JOHN L. ARNOLD.

Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock of
CHANDELIERS
EVER SEEN IN LANCASTER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
GAS GLOBES CHEAP.
TIN PLATE AND PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,
No. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
FURNACES, HEATERS, STOVES. MARBLEZED MANTLES.

FLINN & WILLSON,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
FURNACES, HEATERS & STOVES.
We handle none but the best. Now is the time to have your OLD FURNACES REPAIRED or new ones put in before the cold winter comes.

MARBLEZED SLATE MANTELS.
THE LARGEST, FINEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
CHANDELIERS
EVER OFFERED IN THE CITY.

FLINN & WILLSON,
No. 152 North Queen Street.
STOVES AND FURNACES PROMPTLY REPAIRED.

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

SILVER.
AUGUSTUS RHOADS,
No. 20 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

NEW OPEN—STRECHER HOUSE—ON
European plan. Dining Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen. Entrance at No. 31 North Duke street. Clean and Turtle Soup, Lobster Salad, Oysters in Every Style and all the Delicacies of the Season. We solicit the patronage of the public. may-7-td

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS BOUGHT
sold and delivered to customers in Chicago and Philadelphia, in large and small lots, on margins to suit, by
K. YUNDT, Broker,
No. 15 1/2 East King Street,
Lancaster, Pa.
1716-3md

Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 5, 1881.

The Minister's Menagerie.
By Mrs. A. F. Hattensperger to N. Y. Independent.

Yes, said the minister, reflectively, if Paul, after the manner of men, fought with beasts at Ephesus, I also have had my conflicts with beasts in the church, and not casting reflections upon former parishioners, though I have had much experience with some that a gainsaying world called mulish, dogmatic, and crabbed; but I am referring strictly to quadrupeds.

The first incident occurred when I had been but a short time in the ministry. I was preaching, one hot Sabbath afternoon, in a country church. I stood in a beautiful grove of trees, and all the doors and windows were thrown wide open, to admit the sweet summer air, laden with the smell of the new-mown hay. The house was well filled with attentive auditors, and I had just reached "thirdly" in my discourse when into the stillness of the room stole a little rat-and-tan terrier, drawn thither, doubtless, more by curiosity than any worthier motive. He sauntered in a leisurely way to the open door, and stood in front of the pulpit and then he sat down and looked at me, with an air of profound attention, that appeared gradually to deepen into interest. At first I even fancied he winked assent to my assertions; when I began to warm up with the subject, and emphasized a proposition with a forcible gesture, that misguided little beast misunderstood me entirely and took it up as a personal reflection upon himself. Had he been satisfied to wait till the close of the services, and then to have privately in regard to it, I could doubtless have cleared up the point to his entire satisfaction; but, instead of doing so, he set up a series of howls that quite drowned my voice. The congregation tried to look serious, but the effort was a signal failure. At the instant, the dog, who had been churchward with great dignity, and with thumb and finger lifted that unhappy little terrier by the nape of his neck carried him to the open window near the pulpit, and threw him out with an emphasis that spoke more forcibly of nature than grace; then, his duty done, he retired to his seat, and sat down with the air of a man who had proved himself equal to a dreadful emergency.

The yelps of the small dog died sadly away, the audience had become comparatively solemn in demeanor, as befitting the day and occasion; but I was not to be interrupted; and I had hardly uttered a sentence when, with a look of innocent innocence on his countenance, in at the open door walked the very heaver who had been so unceremoniously turned out of the house. He came in with a look of meekness, but the indignity he had received had evidently prejudiced him against my particular school of theology, for he declined to listen quietly even to the most peaceful proposition I advanced, and commenced to howl his dissent before he was fairly seated.

To say I had a cheerful congregation at that moment is to express it mildly. They smiled deprecatingly at first, behind my books and fans and hastily found handkerchiefs. As the discussion between the dog and myself waxed warmer and more animated, with the dog getting the better of it, they beamed on us with uncovered faces. If my ears did not deceive me, I heard, in the momentary pauses of the excited debate, several audible smiles.

The situation was becoming desperate. Just as I was declining to let the heaver eatable little quadruped have it all his own way, a man who had been seated near the door, and who evidently belonged to the rat-and-tan, walked nervously part way up the aisle and gave a low whistle. The small canine, impelled from behind, dropped the disputed point, rushed after the whistle, and the pair left the church together. I managed to finish the services after a fashion; but, in reviewing the affair, I have always had a suspicion that the excess of that afternoon were more animated than profitable.

My next adventure was several years after the preceding. I had gone to a new field of labor and had undertaken to build up a new church. My first Sabbath services were to be held in a theatre, that had been engaged for a few months, until we could secure more suitable quarters. All that had been done to fit it for worship was to make a low platform to stand in front of the stage, but several feet lower, and a desk or pulpit that stood on the platform.

On the Saturday evening previous to my first day's appearance before my new congregation a strolling company had given an entertainment in that very theatre, in which some trained rabbits had taken part. As there was to be another performance the next week, the animals had been left in their cages behind the drop curtain.

I was very anxious about the services of that Sabbath. I was undertaking an enterprise that many of my friends pronounced hopeless, and it was with fear and trembling that I went into the theatre that morning. I found a very good congregation assembled, but I felt that the novelty of preaching in such a place had attracted many of them, and I had grave doubts whether I should be able to interest such an audience.

The opening exercises passed off very well and commendably, but I soon found that some of my hearers looked as if the entertainment were rather more monotonous than what they had been accustomed to enjoy in the same place. I tried to put more life into my discourse, and I was soon gratified by seeing a look of interest steal into the faces of the most indifferent. They gazed in my direction with an air of pleased surprise that flattered me highly and I mentally congratulated myself that I was making a decidedly successful beginning. The look, however, faded and deepened on their faces, until I was forced to acknowledge to myself that it was entirely unnecessary to be quite so demonstrative in their enjoyment of my ministrations; but I reflected that many of them were new converts, and that, in preaching, and really did not know what the refined the proper way to manifest their appreciation was. "And, really," I said to myself, "this is not a church, but only a theatre, and they ought to be permitted some latitude of behavior." On the whole, I felt a serene sense of satisfaction with myself and my success. So, while under full headway with my sermon, I glanced around on the stage behind me; and, as sure as I live, there was one of those trained rabbits inquiring all my gestures, and another glancing sideway at another rabbit, on the other side of me, engaged in the same delightful pantomime. The evident enjoyment of my audience was accounted for.

The discovery nearly took away my breath, and, while I made a momentary pause, a gentleman in the audience, actuated by the best of motives, went up on the stage to drive off the impromptu performers. They took in the situation at a glance, and made their exit behind the curtain in the most approved style. The party who had started on the rabbit-hunt made good time behind the curtain after them; but, when we heard him fall over a box and utter an exclamation indicative of bruised shins, we were forced to conclude that the amusement was not entirely unattended with danger. He soon appeared, looking as if his expedition had not been altogether successful, and also very dusty.

I succeeded once more in getting the attention of my audience, though perhaps they looked a trifle less interested than before. They went on smoothly till I rose to pronounce the benediction. Then, as if waiting for that signal, out walked the two rabbits side by side and took their stand on the stage behind me. As I raised my hands, they raised their paws and, standing up on their hind feet, held their paws elevated in air till I had finished the benediction. Then, with the utmost propriety, they made their best bows to the audience and once more retired behind the curtain.

It was well for all parties that the services for that day had ended. The congregation had left the theatre, and had taken possession of a little stone church, a very gem of beauty.

One very hot evening in July, I went to our usual Friday evening prayer meeting, accompanied by a friend and a college professor, who had consented to lead the meeting, and also my wife and her sister. Reaching the basement of the church, where our prayer meetings were held, we found the doors and windows all open, in order to get the elements of cool breeze. Owing to the excessive heat, but few persons were present. The professor took his seat at the desk, and I sat down by his side. On the other side sat our perpendicular elder, who was sure to be at prayer meeting, led who would stay away. My wife, her sister, and the superintendent of the Sabbath-school took a seat near an open window, some distance from the desk.

The professor opened the services by reading a psalm. It was a very solemn portion of scripture and he read it with great propriety. As I listened, I felt my soul elevated by the sacred words, so impressively rendered. Imagine the surprise I felt when, glancing at my wife, I discovered that she and her sister, and the superintendent also, were all smiling in the most improper manner. I was not at all astonished, but I was somewhat shocked, as she had a talent for smiling in the most unbecoming manner, in the most unexpected places. Even the good young lady on her side had been led to fall into a similar snare; but that my wife, whom I selected for her sobriety of demeanor and who had never, to my knowledge, been accused by the most fault-finding members of my congregation of giving vent to any frivolity of behavior, that she should be thus led astray was beyond my comprehension. Nor could I see the slightest cause for their ill-timed hilarity, so I frowned upon them in my severest manner (and I have been told that my manner on such occasions is very impressive) but it did not seem to have the slightest effect upon them. At the close of the psalm a hymn was sung, and the disgraceful levity of the partner of my bosom and her companions was hidden from my reproving eyes by their conventional hymn books.

The professor then rose to offer a prayer, and we all rose with him. Of course, I reverently closed my eyes; but the next instant I heard a peculiar clanking noise near me, that caused me to open them. There, directly in front of me, his head in the air, stood the eldest of the ladies placed on the floor, was the largest coon I ever saw in my life, and attached to his neck was about six feet of small chain, which had made the peculiar noise that startled me. For an instant I almost fancied I had been struck by lightning, but I was not so foolish as to be frightened. I understood then what caused the unusual deportment of my wife, and as I looked at the animal I was disposed to judge her shortcomings more leniently. By this time he was rolling the hat about the floor, and occasionally giving it the better to examine its contents. Having satisfied himself that it contained nothing to satisfy the cravings of his inner nature, he concluded to try "fresh fields and pastures new," and accordingly he started to the next eldest, who stood with closed eyes and hands hanging down by his side, and calmly took a nip at that Christian's fingers. The sudden start of that man was entirely unaffected and the look that stole with surprising quickness over his stoic countenance was not an able to be mistaken. By this time I was in a quandary as to whether I was as demoralized as my misguided wife had been.

Still the professor, intent on his duties, had not observed anything of the unusual visitant, and he calmly commenced a running exposition of the psalm he had read, which was both learned and profound, and which, judging from the pleased looks of his auditors, must have met with their heartiest approval. Encouraged with their evident assent of his disquisition and gratified at this evidence of their intelligence, he went on from one verse to another, while I sat watching that coon, as he circulated in the most amiable manner among my happy people. At length, to my horror, he again seemed to remember the coon who was creeping about him, and a short time previously invoked and who was now seated directly in front of the speaker and apparently absorbed in his remarks. Nearer he came, glanced upward at the benevolent face of the good man, seemed to tremble with fear, and then he looked at me safely confined in his hat, and then he stood up and laid his two front paws and shaggy head on the official knee in the most engaging manner. At that critical moment the professor caught his first sight of the beast, and the look upon that man's countenance would have astonished the gravity of the most devout congregation it was ever my privilege to see.

What his emotions were will forever remain matter for conjecture; but he stopped, coughed slightly, cleared his throat, tried again, and then, in a voice tremulous with excess of feeling, he remarked: "There are further deductions that might be drawn from this psalm, which we will omit for the present. Receive the benediction."

With the close of the exercise that animal made his exit from the house, and an advertisement in the next morning's paper told us that somebody's pet coon had escaped and was wandering about the city. That explained it all.

See Before Your Own Door.
New York World.

The Times allows one of its Ohio correspondents to say:
"So far as anyone has learned, Mr. Bookwater, the Democratic nominee for governor, has not yet apologized for his abusive language concerning General Garfield a year ago; nor has he retracted his declaration that he was a perjurer and a bribe-taker. The position of Mr. Bookwater is that of a majority of the Democratic newspapers of the state, and it strikes Republicans that, until the past is

set right, the guardianship of General Garfield's memory does not lie in the hands of those who are yet, so far as the public records go, General Garfield's enemies and slanderers."

Well, for that matter, "so far as anyone has learned," the Times "has not yet apologized" for saying substantially the same things which its correspondent, without adding the slightest evidence to sustain him, charges Mr. Brookwater with saying. The whole nation laments President Garfield. Is it discreet or decorous to disturb his grave by reviving questions quite outside of partisanship as to the course in this or that matter of Congressman Garfield?

Wiser Than the Preachers.
New York Sun.

The number of the New York Ledger which bears the date of October 15 reached us yesterday, and we find in its columns the following striking article:
"PRAYER—A UNIVERSAL INSTINCT."
"There is, just at present, a particularly animated discussion going on as to the province and efficacy of prayer."
"It is very easy for unbelievers to ridicule prayer." They say, "Does it rain when you pray for rain?" "Does it stop raining when you pray for sunshine?" "Then they laugh at the idea that a universe which is manifestly governed by general laws should be influenced by special prayers."
"In reply to all this it may be stated that all spiritual and religious affairs are enveloped in mystery. We see them as through a glass—darkly."
"But what seems to us a powerful argument in favor of prayer, and, indeed, unanswerable, is the universal instinct to fall down behind a higher power and petition for help and relief under afflictions of which there is no human remedy."
"By the death of our beloved, who would not pray?"
"Then it will not do to make light of prayer—to attempt to ridicule the whole world on its knees; for alike saint and sinner—the revered pastor and the pirate in a storm—supplicate the same God for forgiveness and preservation."
These remarks on prayer were written by the late Mr. Bartlett and were read by Bishop Clark as a part of his discourse at his funeral, as affording evidence of the deep religious feeling of the deceased.

They are, indeed, beautiful and impressive. In all the discussions respecting prayer that have recently been called forth, nothing has been uttered by any clergyman that has touched the heart of the matter like these few sentences of the dead journalist and lawyer.

Spring brings the snow. Autumn brings the fruit—and also Golds, etc., for which nothing superior to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has ever been offered to the public. It always cures. Price 25 cents.

How to Get Sick.
Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know—

How to Get Well.
Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column. 10-2W&K

The Right Sort of General.
Jacob Smith, Clinton street, Buffalo, says he has used Spring Balm in his family as a general medicine for colds, influenza, biliousness, bowels and kidney complaints, and disorders arising from impurities of the blood; he speaks highly of its efficacy. Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Noting the Effects.
R. Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Hearing your Bardo's Balm, I tried it favorably spoken of. I was induced to watch their effects, and that in chronic cases of indigestion, biliousness, liver and kidney, were being significantly marked with success. I have used them myself with best results. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster."

Jacob Martzoff, of Lancaster, N. Y., says your Spring Balm works well for every ailment. I have used it for colds, influenza, biliousness, bowels and kidney complaints, and children have all used it, and you can't find a better family in New York State—October 1881. Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

ASTRICH BROS' ADVERTISEMENT.
ASTRICH BROS' ADVERTISEMENT.

ASTRICH BROS'S,
No. 13 EAST KING STREET.
LANCASTER BAZAAR.

We are now ready to sell the ELEGANT GOODS which we had on exhibition this week at PRICE TO FIT EVERY BODY. In our

MILINERY DEPARTMENT,
especially, we are able to offer special inducements. **PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS,** such as were never seen before.

ROUGH AND READY, ONLY 25c.
ALL SHAPES OF PORCELAIN HATS AND BONNETS AT 25c.
GREAT BARGAINS!
One lot of MOSCOW BEAVER HATS, in all the latest shapes, 25c. (Twenty-five cents.)
Best quality GRAY'S HATS, 50c.
Best quality GRAY'S HATS, 50c.
Bonnet, Turbans, Fokes, &c., 25c. per pair.
Fine Derby Hats and Turbans, \$1.75.
Satin bound Derbys, in Bronze, Myrtle Navy, Garnet, Plum and Olive, at \$1.25.
Children's Hats in all styles.

FEATHERS, PLUMES AND TIPS,
Black, White, Plain, colored and Shaded, PLUSHES, IN PLAIN, STRIPED AND CHECKED.
DRESS TRIMMINGS,
BUTTONS, LACES, GLOVES,
Hosiery and Underwear.
Call and see
OUR ELEGANT DISPLAY.
PAPER HANGINGS, &c.
WALL PAPERS.
Our New Patterns of
WALL PAPERS
are now coming in. The line embraces every grade, from the Low to the Finest goods made. Plain Color and Embossed Gilt for Parlors, Halls, Dining Rooms, Chambers, &c. Common and Low-priced Papers of every description.
Fringes, Borders, Centre Pieces, Transom Papers, &c.
We have also opened a fine line of Dado Window Shades, of the latest styles, which are becoming very popular. Of Plain Shading we have all colors and extra wide widths for large windows, and also of the finest quality of Scotch Hollands in cardinal, brown, buff, white, cream and green. American Hollands, in all colors, and of the finest quality. Roller Blinds, Brackets, Picture Wire and Cord, Fringes, Loops, Nails, Curtain Poles, Tassel Hooks, &c.
All colors of Paper Curtains, figured and plain, which will be sold to dealers at the lowest rates. Extension Window Curtains, the best and cheapest. Curtain Poles in ash, ebony and wood.
Orders taken for FINE MIRRORS.

PHARES W. FRY,
No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

CLOTHING, &c.

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.

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

ELEGANT DISPLAY
—OF—
FINE WOOLENS
—AND—
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

AL. ROSENSTEIN,
One Price Merchant Tailor and Clothier,
(NEXT DOOR TO SHULTZ & BROS. HAT STORE),
No. 37 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

FALL CAMPAIGN. **FALL CAMPAIGN.**

MYERS & RATHFON
Are better prepared than ever to accommodate the public in
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

At bottom prices, all our own manufacture—no Shoddy Clothing. A man can get the best Ten Dollar All Wool Suit at Centre Hall sold in America. While this is a specialty, yet all our Clothing is sold proportionately cheap. Buying your Clothing at Centre Hall you save one profit. Our Custom Department is full and complete. If you want a Cheap Business Suit you can have it made to order (all wool) from Fifteen to Twenty-five Dollars. Dress Suits from Eighteen to Forty Dollars. And remember you have the Largest Stock and the Best Variety to select from, and satisfaction in every way guaranteed. We are prepared to make up at short notice and in the best style and at the lowest prices. Our Cutters are First-Class. Our stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS
is full and complete. Don't fail to call and look through Centre Hall before you make your Fall and Winter purchases. You will find nothing handsomely to show you through the immense stock of Woollens, Overcoats by the hundred for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

MYERS & RATHFON,
CENTRE HALL,
No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENNA.

MILINERY.

1881. JUST OPENED. JUST OPENED. 1881.
THE LATEST STYLES OF THE

NEW FALL GOODS,
Comprising Millinery in all its branches of
HATS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS & RIBBONS.
Also all the Latest Fall Styles of Dress Trimmings, Batts, Fringes, Gimps, Kid Gloves and anything else that can be found in a first-class Trimming Store.

OUR MOTTO—"BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES."
—AT—
M. A. HOUGHTON'S
CHEAP STORE,
No. 25 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

BOOKS AND STATIONERY. **CARRIAGES, &c.**

SCHOOL BOOKS! **SCHOOL BOOKS!**
All School Books and School Supplies at the very lowest rates at
L. M. FLYNN'S,
No. 42 WEST KING STREET.
JOHN BAER'S SONS.

SCHOOL BOOKS
—FOR THE—
LANCASTER SCHOOLS,
AT THE
LOWEST PRICES,
—AT THE—
BOOKSTORE
—OF—
JOHN BAER'S SONS,
15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

LIQUORS, &c.
WHITE WINE VINEGAR, 95 PER CENT.
Alcohol, Wines and Liquors, Coffees, Sugars and Teas, all at
RINGWALT'S
1619-17d No. 26 West King Street.

CARRIAGES! Carriages!
—AT—
EDGERLEY & CO'S,
Practical Carriage Builders,
Market Street, Rear of Central Market House, 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 and repairing promptly attended to. The best of workmen especially employed for that purpose. 12-18-18d
MEDICAL.
DON'T GO TO BED TO-NIGHT BEFORE YOU GO TO
LOCHER'S DRUG STORE,
No. 9 EAST KING STREET,
And purchase a Bottle of
LOCHER'S DEATH ON MOSQUITOS,
AND THEN SLEEP IN PEACE.
PRICE, 10c. a Bottle.