DRY GOODS. JOHN WANAMAKER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

GRAND DISPLAY

--- OF ---

NEW THINGS

-FOR-

FALL AND WINTER

---AT---

JOHN WANAMAKER'S

PHILADELPHIA.

are gone; and more come. Three patterns of embroidery; brown, olive, bronze, garnet, and green cashmere. \$38 to \$18 a dress. JOHN WANAMAKER. Third-circle, southeast from centre.

BLACK Velveteens of ten grades, 50 cents to \$1.50; below 50 cents none. Velveteen is among the hardest of goods to judge. The best way to buy is either to see a good many sorts or trust an expert.

JOHN WANAMAKER. an expert. JOHN WANAMAKER. Next-outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance. TURKEY-RED FOR QUILTINGS, 8, 10, 12%, 15, 20 cents.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next-outer circle, northeast from centre. TURKEY-RED TABLE-CLOTHS FROM Austria Some of the very same goods

Austria Some of the very same goods have found their way into other houses here. Compare prices. We ought to be an eighth below; for we, done among Philadelphia merchants saye the importers' profits.

binations of crepe lisse and edging. We buy nothing in ruchings but to get the styles that we can't make, or to get new styles quickly. Hand-knit tidies, of a sort that we have always kep: when when wecould get it, we have always kep: when when wecould get it, we have been out of for months. Last summer we found them at St. Gab, Switzerland. We have them at twenty per cent. below our old prices, by saving the importer's profit.

New laces are coming by almost every steamer.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Ten counters, southwest from centre.

H ANDKERCHIEFS.
Before new silk handkerchiefs come we are selling the old at 59 and 75 cents, the \$1 quality at 75 cents and all the lower qualities at 50. There's nothing against them but the patterns. Of course the best go first; but there are hundreds to chose from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Outer circle, west from Chestant-street entrance.

BEDDING. Blanket buyers differ, some want allwool; some want beauty and softness; some want solid wearing qualities, and know them when they see them; some want high fineness and are willing to pay for it.

We have all these. Here you can choose between different kinds and know what they are. It you are not a judge, you can find out just what a blanket is by asking. That's the advantage of buying of a house that has no secrets about goods. JOHN WANAMAKER.

Market-street Middle entran DRESS GOODS.

Here are stripes of sergeand-satin hard to do justice to. The stripes are 1½ inches wide. The serge, of course, is of a variety of colors. The satin stripe is the significant one. It is made of two sets of 1½ inche cross bars, which alternate with each other. For ease of understanding, look at one set of these bars seperately. It is ombre, shading from light at the ends to dark in the middle. Now look at the other set of bars. It also is ombre, but shading the opposite way, from dark at the ends to light in the middle. Now look at the stripe as a whole. It has a double-ombre effect. Think of one set of colors; now of the other. Now let the eye take in the whole piece. It is fairly tunctul with the harmony of colors; and yet most difficult to express.

Why dont we tell what the colors are? Be-

Why dont we tell what the colors are ? Be-Why dont we tell what the colors are? Because there are several combinations; and even one of them is so hard to set forth in words that a full statement of it would be dull. And if we could make the colors of one piece shine here in the print, they might be the very wrong colors for you, who are reading, though we may have the right ones. \$1.35; 23-inch.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, southeast from centre.

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

Black small figures siik and-wool damas es, used for trimmings and overdresses; be, ter for trimmings; 75 cents. A firmer tabric than we've had before at the price.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

T ACES FROM EUROPE. Hitherto we have applied the peculiar principles of our trade to the buying and selling of laces; i.e., we have bought as well as we could and sold as low as we could; and our lace trade has grewn out of all proportion to our other trade.

Now we begin to buy largely abroad. This

is only carrying out our principles more fully.
We bought last summer about \$100,00 worth We bought last sammer about \$100,000 worth of laces of the manufacturers in various parts of Europe: and saved at least \$20,000 thereby. This saving we give you: and, knowing the generous trade to come, we have higher grades of laces and greater variety.

JOHN WANAMAKER Ten counters, southwest from centre.

NEW UPHOLSTERY. Upholstery cloths and fringes; very

INDIA SHAWES.

Now is a good time to choose here, Between \$400 and \$750 we do not expect to be beaten.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

East from Chestmutstreet entrance.

DRESS NOVELTIES.

Cashueres with self-colored silk Hamburg flouncing embroidered en same cashueres. All we had a month ago, except one, are gone; and more come. There paiderns of the large cities, Now it is done well by manufacturers, and is no longer hard to get.

Black dress-goods counter, next-outer circle, Chestmut-street entrance. Chestnut-street entrance.

> CLOTHS
> for ladies' and children's cloaks, coats and ulsters are in great variety of styles and grade JOHN WANAMAKER. Southeast corner,

CILKS.
Paris novelties in silk \$1.75 to \$10 a yard, in such profusion as never before, but very little of any one sort. More to-day. More all the time.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Next-outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance. TRIMMINGS.
For want of a better name, wool plush

trimming for coats. Resembles real chinchilla; ombre, from light mouse to very dark brown. Four or five inches wide. \$2.75. JOHN WANAMAKER. Third circle, northeast from centre. NEW HAMBURGS,

chants, save the importers' profits.

Some kinds are here only; blue-and-red, for example.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

City-hall-square entrance, next-outer circle.

ACES.

More rachings from Paris; mostly comties of the finest of Hamburgs on cambric and nainsook. JOHN WANAMAKER. Third and fourth circles, City-hall square en-

> L'INEST LANEN SHEETING.
> Would you like to see the finest Belgian linen sheeting made? 334 and 4 yards wide. We have it by mistake. Nobody'll pay its value; does anybody want it at \$3 a yard? We lose a third. JOHN WANAMAKER. Cith-hall square entrance.

> A new arrival from Paris brings us dressplushes of forty colors and shades, all at one price, \$2.50.
>
> Silks for bridal dresses have come in profusion.
>
> JOHN WANAMAKER.
>
> Next-outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance

DRESS GOODS.
A cheviot dress cloth, really of a fine 1) A cheviot dress cloth, really of a fine check with an friegular illumination and a very obscure plaid; but, looked at a yard away, it appears to be a basket. It is therefore a basket effect produced by color; if we mistake not, an entirely new and very interesting piece of color-work. 42 inches wide; \$1.10. Another cheviot of the very same small checks, but without the basket effect, simpler, plainer, and when closely looked at probably prettier, though it is hardly fair to say that, \$1.20. Third circle, southeast from centre. Third circle, southeast from centre.

Barnsley table linen you buy when you want the solidist facbric and are not exacting as to a pearly white; but we shall not underas to a pearly white; but we shall not under-take to tell you any news about Barnsley linens, except that we have a quality at \$1.50 a yard that is sure to be in every considerable store. Last year we sold it at \$1.75 and \$1.65 later. The wholesale price for it last year was \$1.75, just our retail price. If anybody else sells it for \$1.50 you may thank us for the fact. We have eight patterns of this grade.

JOHN WANAMAKER, City-hall-square entrance.

No SUCH STOCKS.

A lady from New York said to the writer last week; "Do you know there's no such stock of dress goods in New York as you've got here?" the lady meant both black and colored, of high grade; and probably she was stady.

right.

The market is as open to others as to us; and it sounds unfair to say that we get better goods than anybody else. But think what advantages we have. We can keep all grades of goods from the very highest to the lowest; for we have large trade in them ali. Others who keep line goods have little trade in any but fine. How can they get rid of passe goods? They have no trade for such. So they must buy cautionsly. We can mark down and sell to the next rank of buyers.

We have perhaps the fullest stock anywhere of luxuries in dress goods, both black and colored JOHN WANAMAKER

Black: next-outer circle, Chestnut-street entrance.

Colored: third circle, Chestnut-street en

INENS.

Double-damask napkins at \$2.50 a dozen, out of the 120,000 lot of one maker, is a breakfast napkin of such quality as is commonly sold at \$1.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

City-hall square entrance.

A SURPRISE TO EVERYBODY.

We have received the first large lot of our laces bought abroad; about \$5,000 worth of duchesse and point laces.

Duchesse lace, 1½ to 9 inches, \$1.25 to \$15.75.

Duchesse and duchesse and point barbs, \$1.25

Duchesse and point scarfs, \$2 to \$28. NEW UPHOLSTERY.

Upholstery cloths and fringes: very rich.

Madras curtains of new patterns, cross stripes and dados. Batiste, Holland and silk, with Madras adds inserted.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Northwest gallery.

Duchesse and point scarfs, \$2 to \$28.

Duchesse handkerchiefs, \$11.50 to \$28.

Point handkerchiefs, \$11.50 to \$28.

They are the very best; and some are at about half the price of such goods, where such goods are to be found. It pays to go to Europe.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Third circle, southwest from centre.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Thirteenth, Market and Chestnut Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

MEDICAL.

DARKER'S GINGER TONIC. DARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.—The Best, Chcapest and Most Economical Hair Dressing Never fails to restore youthful color to gray bair. 50c. and \$1 sizes.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.—Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, and many of the best medicines of such varied powers, as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used. It cures Complaints of Women, and diseases of the Stomach. Bowels, Liver and Kidneys, and is entirely different from Bitters, Ginger Essences, and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates sep12-lycodeow&w sep1

Lancaster Intelligencer.

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 14, 1881.

The Deserted Mining Camp. Frank Wilkeson in New York Sun.

In a deep furrow, ploughed through the granite of the Medicine Bow Mountains by a river once mighty but now shrunken to an insignificant creek, lies a deserted min-

ing camp.

I had spent the day in the forest, walking up and down high divides, examining creeks and roughly measuring the water they contained. I had in view hydraulic found that the ditch to bring water to my mine would have to pass around a high barren point of rocks. Satisfied that this was the only serious obstacle that would be encountered in digging the ditch, I sat on a rock and figured the cost of "boxing" the water around the point. Then, not knowing my whereabouts, I clambered up the rugged point so as to be able to see the mainrange and locate my position. Reach. main range and locate my position. Reaching the summit, I saw the sun sinking behind the snow-capped peaks of the Medi-cine Bow Mountains. The timbered flanks of the hills were partially veiled by purplish mist. Far below me was a glen, through which ran a creek, its course marked by willows. I perceived that I was miles from my camp, and that I was hungry. Looking into the glen, I saw three animals grazing among the willows, where the grass was tender and unfrosted. Hastening down the steep rocky incline, I found a trail, grass grown and encumbered with fallen trees, that led in the direction of the glen. Follay struggling on the ground. I hastened to him, cut his throat, disemboweled him, and, after cutting off a hind quarter, hung him high in a pine tree. Wrapping the ham in my blankets, I shouldered my burden and walked beished down the storm. The snow was deep on the ground. The mir was filled with falling takes. The willow bushes in the parks were prone on the carth. den and walked briskly down the glen.

rom which a rope and buckets dangled. the trail in hopes of finding a house occupied by men before the night overtook me. The trail led through an extensive placer mine. Sluice boxes, partially filled with water running musically over riffles, stood in

proper position. A few picks and shovels lay under the uncovered bed rock. I reached the lower end of the placer I reached the lower end of the placer mine just as dusk was turning into night, and entered a long, straggling village. I could see the full length of the street. Not a human being was in sight. Not a dog barked at me. "The miners are at supper, I said to myself as I walked into the village. Chairs steed before the open doors; buck Chairs stood before the open doors; buck saws leaned against half-cut sticks; shovels and picks stood against the cabins ; piles of stove wood were before almost every house; axes leaned against the rotting stumps. Hanging my meat and blankets on a tree.

I shouldered my rifle and walked from house to house in search of men. There were none. The village was deserted. Finding a lantern in one of the houses, I lit it and inspected the cabins, in order to select a sleeping place. I choe a house of four rooms that was fully furnished and carpeted. The kitchen was equipped with a good stove and a full set of cooking utensils. There were sugar, tea, coffee, butter, flour, and half a canvas-covered ham in the closet. There were spring beds with hair mattresses, and plenty of blankets in the sleeping rooms. On top of a small bookcase, half filled with well-selected books, were two lamps filled, with coal

oil and trimmed. I brought my biankets and venison, and cutting tenderloin steaks, soon had a fine supper cooked. After eating, I lit the lantern and went to the saloon in search of tobacco. Entering the wide opened doors of the large log house, I bund myself among poker and faro tables. Searching among the empty bottles and segar boxes behind the bar, I found a few pipes full of plug to bacco, and resolved to have my smoke in the saloon. I lit my pipe and seated my-self in an armchair, and, cocking my feet on a faro table, cast my eyes upwards. I saw a stain on the wide-cracked plank floor above me. I looked down, and on the tightfitting floor of the lower room saw a widespread dark stain. It is always cold of nights in Rocky Mountain valleys of 9,000 feet altitude. The frosty air sweeping down from the snow peaks chilled me,

I shivered as I smoked, and shivering, understood that the dark stains were those of I departed from that saloon. Outside the air blew briskly up the gulch. A gib-bous moon rode high in the eastern sky. The tall slender pines swayed to and fro in long, graceful sweeps, sighing mournfully. The roar of distant waterfalls and rapids came floating up the gulch. The uncanny sound made by the pine trees grating harshly against one another mingled discordant with the never ceasing music of a well-watered Rocky Mountain forest. The grass in the lee of houses was hoar-frosted. Buttoning my coat, I resolved to see the village by moonlight. Slowly I walked down the stump-encumbered street. Many of the houses were roofless, the ends of the rafters jutting above the top logs. Looking through the shattered windows I saw the wrecks of roofs crushed under the enormous weight of snow that falls in the mous weight of snow that falls in the timbered regions of the northern Rocky Mountains. The sailing moon caused shadows and bars of ghostly light to slowly shift their position, now hiding objects in the shadows, then revealing unexpected and even startling things. A large hotel, built of hewn log, the shattered weather-worn sign obscured by shadows and projecting timbers, attracted my attention by the utter words of its roof. Clambering on to glass of an unbroken window, and eagerly, expectanity, looked among the mass of hydrogen timbers and charge the mass of the ma rubber boots came into view, then some

creek. Pine needles thickly carpeted the disused highways. Soon I came to another village. Standing high above the log huts of the mines were the shaft house and stamp mill of a gold mine. I wandered from house to house searching for men. In the shaft house I lay down at the mouth of the shaft, and listened intently, striving to hear the moaning of the earth in the workings far below me. The earth moans and cries as her veins are robbed of treasure, and I was envious to know if this abandan. and I was curious to know if this abandonworks to be used on a placer mine I owned. It was growing dark in the shade of the pines, when, with aneroid in hand, I found that the ditch to bring water to my include the ditch to bring water to my one—two—three—four—five. Then I heard one—two—three—lour—live. Then I heard
the faint splash as the stone struck water.
"No wonder you are silent. You are
drowned." I muttered. Dangling my legs
over the shaft, I cut a pipeful of tobacco,
and smoked as I repeopled the villages and
wondered why the district was abandoned.
Slowly I walked homeward (home in the
mountains is wherever your blankets are)

mountains is wherever your blankets are). The sky was overcast with storm clouds as I re-entered the village. Far down Douglass Creek I heard a strong voice singing. Listening. I caught the oft-repeated refrain:

"Hi! Ho! for placer gold!"
Tired—sleepy—I pulled my blankets around me, and instantly lost myself. It was high noon when I awoke. I rub-It was high noon when I awoke. I rubbed my eyes, sat up in bed, and smiled kindly at a ragged, dirty, snow-flaked, handsome boy, a mere baby, who, openeyed with astonishment at my presence, stood looking at me. He had a big piece of my venison in his hand. Slowly I got out of bed, walked to him and secured my meat, saying to him: "Wait a bit; we will make it. You got same wood." Without

the earth, unable to stand erect under Evidences of a mining camp were all their burden. The pines and spruces about me. On the hillsides were prospect were heavily snow-laden and their boughs holes for leads. On the creek bottoms, holes had been sunk in hopes of finding placer gold. I left the trail to look at a shaft over the mouth of which stood a windlass, from which a group and leaders and their bong as drooped as though depressed at the presence of winter. Occasionally a limb broke with a sharp rifle-like report. Gayly the child behing me talked of groups he had seen sitting in a spruce tree, and childlike Irish point embroidery. This is new, and A coffee pot and frying pan stood on the he boasted of a great yellow nugget his few have seen it. Something resembling it cold and rusty stove that was in the corner of a well built log house near by. Tools

We are continually receiving small quantifies of the plant of a well built log house near by. Tools were scattered about. I hastened down golden wealth. I asked him if he had ever seen a bear, a bear with long sharp GOOD FITS, teeth and great claws. The scorn with which he treated my question was magnificent. "Bears! who cares for bears! he exclaimed, and the fact that all ani mals were alraid of men was vigorously impressed on me. Kindly he volunteered to show me a bear's nest, and did so-a eavity in a mass of granite rocks being

Arrived at the placer claim, I saw a gaunt jimber-jawed Pike standing in the doorway of a log latt. His face was pale and b ardless. His long black hair hung below his shoulders, the bone handle of a heavy knife protruded from the rear pocket of his overalls. Seeing me, he walked briskly through the snow to meet me. His gray eyes lighted up warmly as I held out my hand and introduced myself. Entering the house, I dropped my blankets on the floor and told my host of the fastidious. deer I had shot and where I hung him, and said he could have the meat if he ing we use only the best the market affords. would go after it. He excused himself for leaving me, with the remark that wildcats might drag the deer down from the tree if he did not act promotly, and went after the meat at once. The two little boys were talking together by the open fire-place, and I heard the words "blankets," "meat," many times repeated. Soon the youngest child came to me, placed his dirty little hand on my leg, and, looking me in the face, said: " Brother Will says you have meat in your blankets. I am hungry. Won't you cook some for me?"
"Of course I will," I replied, and I did

Toward nightfall my host returned. That night, as we sat around a blazing fire, he told me of the time when the deserted village was full of life, Three saloons kept open day and night. Relays of dealers relieved each other at the faro tables, and the game was always active. The dense pine forest resounded with the Every day men galloped into town to record the finding of new leads. Every night little packages of soiled variance of soiled v reports of giant powder exploding as unfolded on whisky-stained counters, and the gold from "prospect pans" of gravel was shown. Almost daily, men came in from distant gulches with gold dust. On Saturdays the miners came down from the frozen slopes to the Snowy Range with sacks of samples of their finds and the leads recorded. Day after day the money these miners brought into the district shrank in their pockets. As the months rolled by the players that once crowded around the faro tables in their eagerness to copper the queen and bet The miners no longer smoked twenty-five cent cigars. The gamblers left the doomed camp. The livery stables closed. The silence of the dying camp was no longer broken by the yells of gold miners on a spree. The reports of pistols and clash of knives no longer resounded in the smokeladen air of the saloons. Day by day the impression grew among the miners that the leads and placers were worthless. At short intervals parties of two and three left the camp to search for some mythical for California gold. The gulch with a prospect hole dug on the south bank at the foot of a blasted pine, and opposite a great boulder of red grapita. placer of fabulous richness, discovered by great boulder of red granite, was assidulously searched for—but never found. The village school closed. The teacher went prospecting. Then came the great news of the discovery of carbonates at Leadville. The camp was abandoned in a single night

ter wreck of its roof. Clambering on to the porch, I flatted my nose against the lean and their leads leaner had prepared My host bore the name Dirty Peter-not As the irregular patches of light slowly of his having to remain in the abandoned moved across the littered floor, a pair of district on account of his matherless children. They had no relatives exceptplaying cards, then a rusty white-handled ing himself. He could not bear to part bowie knife. My attention was riveted on with them to strangers. The country

the boots in the light. The supposed legs were empty overalls. Quite relieved, I resumed my midnight stroll. most written murderous—face of Dirty Peter softened and grew tender as he sat with his baby clasped to his breast. I sumed my midnight stroll.

Passing out of the village, I followed a road along the banks of a wide and noisy

Plus needless thickly accordance.

Plus needless thickly accordance in the small hours of the strong in the small hours of t morning, and saw Peter by the fire mending the clothes of the little boys.

Next morning the storm had cleared away. Bidding my host good-by, I started across the mountains for my camp on the North Platte.

"'Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true."
that too many sensible neople regard Coughs
and Colds so indifferently. Dr. Bull's Cough
Syrup cures Coughs and Colds and is only 25 Guard Against Disease. If you find youself getting bilious, head heavy, mouth foul, eyes yellow, kidneys disordered, symptoms of piles tormenting you, take a few doses of Kidney-Wort. It is nature's great assistant. Use it as an advance guaru—don't wait to get down sick. See large advertisement.

advertisement. Invigorating food for the brain and nerves is what we need in these days of rush and worry. Parker's Ginger-Tonic restores the vital energies, and brings good health quicker than anything you can use.—Tribunc. See advertisement.

Experientia Docet.

We must tell some men a great deal to teach them a little, but the knowledge of the curative properties of Spring Blossom in cases of sick headache, indigestion, and biliousness is bought by experience. Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street.

Escaped from the Totls. Escaped from the Toils.

Jno, Bacon, Laporte, Ind., writes: "Hurrah for Spring Blossom; it's all you recommended it to be. My dyspepsia has all vanished. Why don't you advertise it? What allowance will you make if I take a dozen bottles, so that I could oblige my friends occasionally?" Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

that led in the direction of the glen. Following it, I was soon among the young pines, that grew, thicket like, on a peninsula that jutted into the swampy park, Lyping down on the edge of the young pines, in I looked into the glen. A black-tailed does with a spotted fawn by her side stood with a spotted fawn by her side stood among some willow bashes. Nearer to my right stood a young buck. Standing in the pine opens across the park was an elk busily engaged in pawing fungi out of the busily engaged in pawing fungi out of the decomposed pine needles and greedily eating them. Quickly I shot at the young buck. The smoke from my rifle drifted in a tiny cloud against my face, partially obscuring my vision. Indistinctly I saw the doe and her fawn rush into the shadows of the lay struggling on the ground. I hastened to him, cut his throat, disemboweled him, cut his throat control the same child brought would not one the child brought would not one the A Baptist Minister's Experience. patent medicine that I have ever left like recommending, and I am very anxious to see it
in every place, for I tel! you that I would not
be without it in my house for any consideration. I am now suffering with a pain like
theumatism in my right limb, and nothing relieves me like Thomas' Eelectric Oil.

Dr. E. F. CRANE, Corry, Pa.
For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, i37
North Queen street, Lancaster.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &C.

L'ASHIONABLE CLOTHING.

Claste, bentting apparal marks one accus

GOOD MATERIAL, GOOD WORK,

AT LOWEST PRICES,

AL. ROSENSTEIN'S

ONE PRICE HOUSE,

37 NORTH QUEEN ST.

Employing none but Skillful Cutters and Tailors, we are confident of pleasing the most As regarding the TRIMMING of our cloth-

ONEOFTHELATEST

Cutaway and Chesterfield,

WITH WHOLE BACKS.

In England they are now popular and are extensively worn in large cities in this coun-try, as they look well they will probably grow into popular favor in this city. Made from goods of a decided figure they are desirable garments, as the pattern is not marred by an almost uscless seam in the centre of the back. The absence of this seam has a pleasing effect, especially on close fitting garments. We have

FOUR DIFFERENT DESIGNS

We have a full line of FINE

READY MADE

CLOTHING

the ace open dropped away from the game. The miners no longer smoked twenty-five dren's Wear.

Which we are selling at very low prices. Our YOUNG MEN'S FANCY BACK

ULSTERETTES

Reversible Overcoats

AL ROSENSTEIN,

THE LEADER OF FASHION. OPPOSITE the GRAPE HOTEL

AVERNS OF LURAY.

CAVERNS OF LURAY, LURAY, PAGE [COUNTY, VIRGINIA, About one mile from the passenger depot of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, are now brilliantly illuminated with the Electric

TRON BITTERS.

IRON BITTERS!

SURE APPETISER. A TRUE TONIC.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and effi INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, WANT OF APPE-

IRON RITTERS.

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 Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 22

pp. of useful and amusing reading-sent free. BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,

f23-lyd&w] BALTIMORE, MD. For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 189 North Queen

DRY GOODS.

SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO.

MARKET & NINTH STS.,

street, Lancaster.

SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

> DRESS CLOTHS. WINTER CLOAKINGS.

SEAL SKIN CLOTHS.

SEAL and SILK PLUSHES.

LADIES' ULSTER CLOTHS. CHILDREN'S SACQUEINGS.

BOY'S SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS.

MEN'S SUITINGS and TROUSERINGS.

BILLIARD CLOTHS. CARRIAGE and UPHOLSTERY CLOTHS FLANNELS FOR UNDERWEAR.

BEAVERTEENS AND CORDUROYS.

(PIVLER, BOWERS & HURST.

CIVLER, BOWERS & HURST.

MEN'S WEAR.

Overcoatings, Suitings and Pantaloonings,

Now ready to offer at reduced prices. OVERCOATS, SUITS and PANTA-LOONS made to order 25 per cent. less than regular prices. We offer this inducement in order to reduce our stock which a CHANGE IN OUR BUSINESS necessitates. We show a new line of FANCY

NECKWEAR AND SILK HANDKERCHIEFS IN ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

> LAUNDRIED AND UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT'S, THE BEST GOODS IN THE CITY FOR \$1.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

MEN'S MERINO UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS. In all sizes, in the city, at much less than the same goods can be bought to-day.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST, 25 EAST KING STREET.

GENTLEMEN! We assure you we can SAVE YOU MONEY, so call and look

ANE & CO.

LANE & CO. LANE & CO., No. 24 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.,

DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.

LADIES COATS AND COATINGS.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR in all grades. GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR, in Red and White Goods. BLANKETS, in great variety.
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