

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII—No. 68.

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

DRY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

JOHN WANAMAKER CALLS SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING:

Our elegant silks, 6-8 inch, are long entirely from the makers in Lyons this fall for the first time. We have advantage in the price, and besides a degree of confidence not to be got in miscellaneous buying.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut St. entrance.

Is there anything black at 75 cents better than flannel? It is of the simplest of all weaving, and naturally money goes a long way in buying it. Black serge at \$1.25, full 36 inches wide; exactly the wholesale price 15 days.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut St. entrance.

Camel-hair lightly covered with bourette plaid; the same so heavily covered with bright bourette plaid threads as to constitute a high illumination. \$1.25.

Third circle, southeast from centre.

Ladies' coats of every grade are in a good light in the new corner; and if there isn't enough room it is because many buyers are there.

New to-day. Coats of light cloth trimmed with plush, for young ladies only; the sizes and styles are young. \$1.35 and \$1.41.

12th Chestnut street.

Lengthening and re-dyeing suit coats; and the sooner it is done the better. American dye, of course; but for second dyeing it isn't worth while to send to London.

By the way, would you like to look into our busy fur workshop on the third floor? You shall see all sorts of fur skins and every process of making and ask as many questions as you like. 12th Chestnut street.

Striped moleskin plush, 25-inch, \$2.75.

Very rich solid silk plush stripes on ottoman silk with fine stripes of satin merveilles between. \$6.50. A distinguished novelty from Paris.

Ivory-white satin de Lyon with bold brocade of cream plush picked out with neat plush of the same color, \$10.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut St. entrance.

Large small-checks or small figured plaids; not at all like small checks and not at all like plaids; a new effect altogether; stronger than small-checks and less gray than many colored plaids. \$1.50. Considered decidedly stylish. The cloths are rather heavy.

Second circle, southeast from centre.

Muslin underwear of a grade found nowhere else in the stores of Philadelphia and New York, with the exception of a single house; i. e., well made and of fine enough material without any extravagance whatever, and at very moderate prices; so low indeed that families cannot afford to do the same work at home.

West from Chestnut street entrance.

We have had made a variety of very rich flax of embroidery serge, and much finer serge than we have seen in ready-made ties. 65 cents to \$2. The quality is the same in them all. The difference is in width and embroidery.

Basiste tie embroidered with silk and cotton, a very unique and effective combination.

Quite handsome embroidered necktie at 25 cents.

First circle, southeast from centre.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 19, 1881.

IRELAND.

Woe fully Misrepresented in Novel and Drama.

The Real Irish Man, Irish Girl and Irish Priest.

From Cork letter by D. E. Locke ("Nasby")

I left Cork day before yesterday for the village of Bantry, in county Cork, some forty miles distant, owned and controlled by My Lord Bantry, who is, or at least ought to be, one of the richest men in Ireland.

Leaving the main street, which is, like all the streets of Irish villages, made up of small stores or shops as they are there called, you walk up a steep hill, through a crooked street, and you find yourself in the midst of the regulation Irish cabins—miserable structures of stones piled one upon another, with no windows, and with no roof save a thatched roof of straw, and a croquetish straw hat—a boxum girl who can dance down any lad within ten miles, and can "hurroo" as well as Pat, and a Irish priest.

The Irish priest is always represented to us as a fat, sleek, jolly fellow who is constantly giving his people good advice, but, nevertheless, is ready to sing "The Cruiskeen Lawn" in a "rich, mellow voice," with a splendid flow in the house of his parishioners, with a glass of poteen in one hand and a pipe in the other, the company joining lively in the chorus. He is supposed to live in luxury from the separation of his people, and to have about as easy a life as any man on earth.

All these are lies.

The Irishman is the saddest man on the surface of the globe. You may travel a week and never see a smile or hear a laugh. Utter and abject misery, starvation, and helplessness are not conducive of merriment.

The Irishman has not only no short tailed coat, but he considers himself fortunate if he has any coat at all. He has what by courtesy may be called trousers, but the vest is a myth. He has no comfortable woolen stockings nor is he possessed of the regulation stage-shoes. He does not sing, dance or laugh, for he has no place to sing, laugh and dance in. He is a moving prairie of rags. A man who cuts bog all day from daylight to dark, whose diet consists of a few potatoes twice a day, is not much in the humor for dancing all night, even were there a place for it.

And, as for jolly, a man with a land agent watching him like a hawk to see how much he is improving his land, with the charitable intent of raising the rent if by any possibility he can screw it out of him, is not in the mood to sing, dance or laugh. "Hurroo." One might as well think of laughing at a funeral. Ireland is one perpetual funeral. The ghastly procession is constantly passing.

There is unquestionably a vast fund of humor in the Irishman, which would be delightful could it have proper vent. You hear faint tones of it as it is; but it is the minor key, and very sad. It always has a flavor of rack rent in it, a taste of starvation, a suggestion of eviction, and a death by cold and hunger by the roadside. It isn't cheerful. I had much rather have the Irishman silent than to hear this remnant of jocularity which is always streaked with blood.

The Irish girl is always comely, and properly clothed and well looked after. Still she is comely. Irish landholders have not been sufficient to destroy her beauty, though it has done its best. But she has no gown of woolen stuff; a cotton slip without underclothing of any kind makes up her costume. Her only kind of stocking and stout shoes, and the red kerchief about her neck are so many relics upon Irish landlordism. Were my lord's agent to see such clothing upon a girl, he would immediately raise the rent upon her father, and confiscate those clothes, and he would keep on raising the rent till he was certain that shoes and stockings would be forever impossible. Neither does she dance Pat down at rustic balls; for a most excellent reason: there are no balls; and besides when she has cut and dried a donkey barefooted in the cold mud twelve miles and back again, and sold that peat for sixpence, she is not very much in the humor for dancing down any one. On the contrary, she is mighty glad to get into a warm bed, and to see her husband and children, and to see her peat for sixpence, she is not very much in the humor for dancing down any one.

Clearly the Widow Flanagan must either pay her rent, or be pitched out into the street to make room for some other widow who can pay, for a while at least; and when she can't pay, there are others who can.

It is needless to add that there is in Bantry a splendid English gunboat, armed, as in time of war, with burnished guns, with bombs of all sorts of explosive powder, rifled guns which would knock poor Bantry into a cocked hat in ten minutes with fine-looking marines, armed to the teeth, which, with the military on shore, would make it very warm for the Widow Flanagan and her friends should they presume to interfere with my lord's land agent and his soldiers behind them. The widow has nothing to do but to bow her head and submit and pray that some relief may come to her from some where. But where is it to come from? Not from my lord, for, as I said, he has his agent, for he was selected for his special fondness for pitching women and children into the street; not from England, for England, looks upon every country it has anything to do with as either to be plundered or traded with; not from the persnacity about them, for they are in the same boat with the widow.

What became of her finally I don't know. I am altogether too soft-hearted to stay any length of time where such things are to be seen every half-hour.

If I ever leaned toward the doctrines taught by the Universalists, a contemplation of the system of Bantryism has entirely and completely convinced me that they are erroneous. If there is not a lake of fire and brimstone, a very wide, and very deep, and very hot one, there ought to be, and when the British House of Lords meet there, there will always be a quorum. And my lord will lift up his eyes to the Widow Flanagan, and beg for a drop of water to cool his parched tongue. But he won't get it. He doesn't deserve it.

It is impossible to make an American

comprehend the width, depth and breadth of the misery until he has seen it with his own eyes. No other man's eyes are good for anything in this matter, for the reason that nothing parallel exists on the American side of the water. And, besides this, the writer, for the stage and of general literature have most woefully misrepresented the Irish man and woman, and very much to his and her disadvantage.

The Irishman of the stage and novel is always a rollicking, happy-go-lucky sort of reckless fellow, with a short tailed coat, red vest, and corduroy trousers, woolen stockings and stout brogans, with a bottle of whiskey peeping out of his pocket, a black thorn shillelah in his fist, always ready for a dance or a fight, or for love-making, or any other pleasant employment. There is always on his head a rather bad hat, worn jauntily, however, though he may be occasionally rather short of food, he manages always to get enough to be fat, sleek and rosy. And then he always has a laugh on his face, a joke on his lips, and he goes through life with a perpetual "hurroo."

And Katy, she is always presented to us clad in a short, woolen gown, her slender legs used in warm red stockings, and she has a bright red handkerchief about her neck, with good comfortable shoes, and a coquetish straw hat—a boxum girl who can dance down any lad within ten miles, and can "hurroo" as well as Pat, and a Irish priest.

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lawyer, the friend, the guide and director in temporal as well as spiritual matters, of the entire population of this district. If a husband and wife quarrel, it is his duty to hear and decide. If a tenant gets into trouble with his landlord, he is the go-between to arrange it. In short, every trouble, great and small, in the parish is referred to him, and he must act. He is their lawyer as well as their priest. He is their everything. He supplies to them the intelligence that the most infernal government on earth has denied them.

But this is a small part of his duties. He has to conduct services at all the chapels in this stretch of country. He has to watch over the morals of all the people. But this is not all. No matter at what hour of the night, no matter what the condition of the weather, the summons to the bedside of the dying man to administer the last sacraments of the church must be obeyed. It may be to do this requires a ride on horseback of twenty miles in a blinding storm, but it must be done. Every child must be christened, every death-bed must be soothed, every sorrow mitigated by the only comfort this suffering people have—faith in their church.

What do you suppose this magnificent man gets for all this? The largest income he ever received in his life was \$100, which he reduced to American money, amounts to exactly \$484. And out of this he has to pay his rent, his food, his clothing, the keeping of his horse, and all that remains goes in charity to the sufferer—sick—every cent of it.

When the father dies, his nephews and nieces will not find very good picking from what is left, I assure you.

"Why do you," I asked, "a man capable of doing so much in the world, stay and do this enormous work for nothing?"

"I was called to it, was the answer: 'what would these poor people do without me?'"

That was all. Here is a man capable of anything, who deliberately sacrifices a career, sacrifices comfort, sacrifices the life he was fitted for, sinks his identity, foregoes fame, reputation, everything for the sake of a suffering people!

"I was called to do it, what would these poor people do without me?"

I am a very vigorous Protestant, and have no special love for the Catholic church; but I shall esteem myself especially fortunate if I can make a record in this world that will give me a place in the next within gunshot of where this man will be placed. I am not capable of making the sacrifices for my fellows that he is doing—I wish to Heaven I was. I found by actual demonstration why the Irish so love their priests. They would be in a still worse way, if possible, without them.

That slight tickling of the throat and disposition to slight cough may be the precursor of years of soft rhy and as you take Dr. Flinn's Blood Bitters will be found to be a short road to health. Price 25 cents.

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.—Tribune. See advertisement.

Noting the Effects.

G. Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "I heard your Burdock Blood Bitters favorably spoken of, and I was induced to watch their effects, and find that in chronic diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, your Bitters have been signally successful. I have used them with the best results, for torpidity of the liver; and in case of a friend of mine suffering from dropsy, the effect was marvelous. Price 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 127 North Queen street, Lancaster."

A Short Road to Health.

To all who are suffering from boils, ulcers, scrofula, carbuncles, or other obstinate diseases of the blood and skin, a course of Burdock Blood Bitters will be found to be a short road to health. Price 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 127 North Queen street, Lancaster."

Jacob Martzoff, of Lancaster, N. Y., says: "Your Spring Blossom works well for everything you recommend it; myself, wife and children have all used it. You sent me a healthful hair in New York State—October 5, 1881. Price 25 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 127 North Queen street, Lancaster."

CLOTHING.

FALL OPENING

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment,

OF THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF FINE SUITING, OVERCOATING, PANTALOONING

ever brought to the City of Lancaster.

Prices as Low as the Lowest

All Goods Warranted as Represented!

H. GERHART'S

NEW STORE,

No. 6 East King Street,

CLOTHING, ETC.

D. B. Hostetter & Son

Merchant Tailors and Clothiers,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

Our Assortment of

CLOTHING

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS

FALL AND WINTER.

Is larger and more varied than ever before. Prices the lowest. Give us a call.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

DRY GOODS.

SNODGRASS, MURRAY & CO.

MARKET & NINTH STS.,
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 CORDUOYS.

LANE & CO.
LANE & CO.,
No. 24 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.,
DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.
JUST OPENED A SPLENDID LINE OF
LADIES' COATS AND COATINGS,
VERY CHEAP.
LADIES' UNDERWEAR in all grades.
GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR, in Red and White Goods.
BLANKETS, in great variety.
FEATHERS, Steam Cured.
CARPETS and QUEENSWARE.
HORSE and LAP BLANKETS, BOLTING CLOTHS, &c.

HOUSEFURNISHING.
FLINN & WILLSON'S,
Furnaces and Stoves of all Kinds.
CHANDELIER'S.
COMPLETE LINE OF HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS FOR THE FALL SEASON.
Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.

FLINN & WILLSON,
152 & 154 North Queen Street.
JOHN L. ARNOLD.
JOHN L. ARNOLD.
Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock of
CHANDELIER'S
EVER SEEN IN LANCASTER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
GAS GLOBES CHEAP.
TIN PLATE AND PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,
Nos. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
WINE AND LIQUORS.
S. CLAY MILLER,
Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.,
No. 33 PENN SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.
GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.

FURNITURE.
M. STOCK FOR THE FALL TRADE
Is complete, yet I am adding constantly to it, and you will find my Warerooms very much crowded with the
BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
We are so crowded that it is rather difficult to show goods, but we will try and overcome this by the best attention.
Orders for
PIER AND MANTEL GLASSES
filled at the very shortest notice and at lowest prices, at
FURNITURE AND PICTURE FRAME WAREHOUSES,
15 1/2 EAST KING STREET.
D. B. Hostetter & Son,
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LANCASTER, PA.

W. B. MARTIN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of LUMBER AND COAL.
227 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.
Branch Office: No. 29 CENTRE SQUARE.
1881-1882

COHO & WILEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in LUMBER AND COAL.
Connection With the Telephone Exchange.
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GO TO
REILLY & KELLER
GOOD, CLEAN FAMILY COAL.
Also, Hay and Straw by the bale or ton.
Farmers and others in want of Superior Manure will find it to their advantage to call on
Yard, Harrisburg Pike.
Office, 30 1/2 East Chestnut street. 1881-1882.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Grand Depot, 13th street, Market and Chestnut,
PHILADELPHIA.

IRON BITTERS.
IRON BITTERS!
A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETISER.
IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially
INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, WANT OF APPETITE, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LACK OF ENERGY, &c.

It enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. It acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Tindling the Food, Belching, Heaviness in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* 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.

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

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
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.

HOTELS.
NOW OPEN—SPEECHER HOUSE—ON
European plan. Dining Rooms for Ladies and Gentlemen. Entrance at No. 31 North Duke street. Clam and Turtle Soup—Lobster Salad, Oysters in Every Style and all the Delicacies of the Season. We solicit the patronage of the public.
SPECIALTY made of Steam Oysters at the SPEECHER HOUSE,
No. 27 North Duke Street.
Having furnished our Restaurant with a boiler for steaming oysters, we take this method of informing the public that we are prepared at all times to furnish them to families at their houses or at the restaurant.
Ladies' entrance, No. 27 North Duke street
GROFF & COPPELAND, Proprietors.
0323-1881

LIQUORS, &c.
WINE, LIQUOR, ALCOHOL AND GROCERY STORE.
No. 26 WEST KING STREET.
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IS CHEAPER THAN
CUSTOM MADE
CLOTHING.
Why?
Because it can be bought in very much larger quantities, and the clothes bought in larger quantities direct from the manufacturers; because ready-made clothing is made before the busy time begins and when labor is abundant; because there is no measuring and draughting; because one hundred or more are cut at a stroke; because those made are made exactly alike, and hundreds of thousands with very slight differences; because they are made without particular instructions to be followed in each case; because the business can be carried on more exclusively.
READY-MADE CLOTHING will fit ninety-five per cent. of our customers, because it is made from patterns that will fit all varieties of forms. But taste and forms must be studied, and must be fitted as well as cut, which can be done when trade is large enough to justify a full assortment. If what you buy is not what you expected, or you are not satisfied, come back and trade it off or get your money.

We have the Latest Styles in
NECKTIES,
and some are very pretty. Come and see them.
Just as soon as the weather is cooler you will need your
Heavy Underwear,
and to avoid a crowd then, you had better come and make your selections now.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER,
36-38 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

LADIES AND GENTS, IF YOU WANT A Good and Fine Fitting Boot or Shoe Ready-made or Made to Order, go to
F. HEMMENS,
No. 105 North Queen Street.
Custom Work Specialty. 1323-1881