

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII--No. 69.

LANCASTER, PA., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

DRY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

JOHN WANAMAKER CALLS SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING:

Our circular silks, 9-inch, are bought 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 56 inches wide, exactly the wholesale price today.

Next-outer circle, Chestnut St. entrance.

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

Third circle, southeast from centre.

Ladies' coats of every grade 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 colors trimmed with plush, for young ladies only; the sizes and styles are young. \$1.25 and \$1.40.

1201 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 boys' fur workroom in the third floor? You shall see all sorts of fur skins and every process of making and ask as many questions as you like. 1303 Chestnut street.

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 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 *Trailing the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that does not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A. B. C. Book, 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,

(22-124d) BALTIMORE, MD.

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

MEDICAL.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. **PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.**

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

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.—A most valuable medicine for many of the best diseases known are here combined into a medicine 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 and is of all sizes. HISCOX & CO., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving buying 81 size. sep12-1y9dsoo&w

FURNITURE.

WALL PAPERS

FOR THE FALL.

The line for the present season is the largest most complete and varied we ever had in stock, embracing Fine Embossed Gilt (for Parlors, Halls, &c.), Plain and Color Gilt in an endless variety and most moderate prices. Common Papers in elegant designs and colorings, for Dining Rooms, Chambers, &c.

Borders, Friezes, Centre Pieces, Ceiling Decorations, Transoms Papers, &c.

FANCY DADO WINDOW SHADES, in new styles. PLAIN GOODS, in all colors and widths. Scotch and American Hollands, Window Papers, Spring, Tin and Wood Rollers, of the very best makes. Cord Fixtures, Loops, Bands, Picture Wire, Cord and Nails.

We have opened new patterns of

Extension Cornices, the cheapest and best. Curtain Poles in assortment.

Orders taken for FINE MIRRORS.

PHARES W. FRY,

NO. 87 NORTH QUEEN ST.

HOTELS.

NEW 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. may7-1y4d

WALTER A. HEINITSH.

sep24-3md

STEAMED OYSTERS.

Specially made of Steamed 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 & COPELAND,

proprietors. oct29-1td

Lancaster Intelligencer.

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 21, 1881. SHOT AT GUTEAU.

A BULLET SENT CRASHING THROUGH THE PRISON VAN.

Striking the Terrified Prisoner in the Arm and Doing a Captain's Harm—The Shot Fired by a Man on Horseback, who was Subsequent Captive.

The report was true which was printed in the INTELLIGENCER's telegraphic news of Saturday that an attempt had been made to shoot Guteau on his way from the court room back to prison. Bill Jones is the name by which the would-be assassin is familiarly known in the District of Columbia, of which he has been a resident all his life. He is well known in police circles. One of the officers at the station said: "Bill Jones! Why, we know him as well as we know where the sun rises." For many years a man named Bates carried on the business of a soap maker here. He some well do, purchased a farm when adjoining the Cline Sprague estate at Edgewood, retired to it and died. Bill Jones, who had married Bates's daughter, inherited the property and has since then lived a happy-go-lucky, reckless, dare-devil life. He had a fine farm around which he had his tastes. It was, the police say, seldom sober. He is fond of his cups and sometimes has had epileptic fits. It will be remembered that in the course of the trial on Saturday the prisoner said:

"I understand that there are one or two disreputable persons hanging around this court-room intending to do me bodily harm. The chief of police has very kindly furnished me with an escort and I have a body guard. Now I want to notify all respectable persons that if they attempt to injure me they are doing so at their own peril by my body guard. [Laughter.] I have no fears as to my personal safety. There has been considerable loose talk on the subject for a week, and I wish to let the public understand it."

Jones had been hanging around the court-house that day, as it turned out, waiting to shoot Guteau. He had his sorrel horse in the neighborhood, and as the van moved off he mounted and rode after it. Occasionally he would urge his animal alongside the van and then drop behind. The officers on the vehicle say his actions were observed by them, but they believed him to be a person having business in the direction of the jail, and who desired to keep beside the van from motives of curiosity. The vehicle in which Guteau was riding is of the ordinary "Black-man" description to be seen in every large city. It is about ten feet six inches in height. The box is built of stout wood, lined with extra heavy sheet iron. The vehicle is painted brown and has small circular holes for ventilation at the top and on the sides, and a small window grating, so the driver can see what is transpiring within. The van was drawn east along D street to New Jersey avenue and up Jersey avenue to the capitol grounds, thence in front of the capitol through the main road leading to East Capitol street, at its junction with First street East. Here the mysterious horseman urged his animal up along the left side of the van as if to pass it. Guteau was standing up in the front of the van with his hand upon the grating looking out through the bars. Suddenly the report of a pistol was heard by the officer on the front seat. Guteau screamed in terrified tones "Oh, I am shot!" and fell to the floor of the van. The horse attached to the vehicle pranced with fright and eddied, drawing his pistol, saw the horseman he had previously noticed in the act of cocking a smoking revolver. The officer drew his pistol and the rider, perceiving the motion, wheeled his horse quickly and started down First street in the direction of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad tracks. Officer Edlich took as good aim at the horseman as possible and fired. The rider threw up one of his hands and the Indian fashion leaned down over the side of his horse and galloped away. The van was wheeled around at the corner and started in pursuit of the flying man. He had nearly a block's start, but the horses attached to the van were fleetier than the animal he bestrode, and his pursuers slowly gained on him. At the corner of I street, however, the railroad tracks crossed the street, and here the van had to be slowed to avoid a possible accident. The rider gained a considerable distance by this delay, and as he turned west into K street the pursuit was abandoned and the van was turned about and driven to the capitol grounds. It was the result of Guteau's injuries was made. He could be seen by the officers crouching on the floor of the van and seemed to be unharmed. The news of the attempted shooting reached police headquarters long before the van reached the jail, and information was telephoned to Warden Crocker. He summoned Dr. Williams, the jail physician, who was in attendance when Guteau arrived. He took off his coat, the left sleeve of which was cut in two places by the ball. His shirt, which was not injured, was removed and the sleeve of his undershirt slit with a penknife over the spot where he averred he had been hit. Examination disclosed a slight abrasion of the skin about the size of a one-cent piece where the bullet had touched the arm in its passage. No blood came from the wound. The bullet passed through toward his body and must have gone just in front of his breast. It struck against the opposite side of the van and fell flattened out to the floor. "He was awful glad to get back to jail."

The capture of Bill Jones was effected in this manner: The vicinity of the capitol grounds, where Congress is not in session, is so quiet a place that a horseman, madly dashing down the capitol hill, is not likely to escape notice. Bill Jones did not. When he fired the shot he was immediately in front of the capitol, at the eastern extremity of the capitol grounds. He spurred his horse in an easterly direction until he reached the street running northward near the Baltimore & Ohio track, which he followed to the Baltimore & Ohio depot. When turning north he passed the depot and rode madly toward the country. As he passed the depot, the police officer stationed there recognized the rider. Soon afterward the same officer was notified by general alarm from police headquarters that Guteau had been shot at by a man on a sorrel horse. This officer instantly telegraphed to headquarters that Bill Jones had just ridden down capitol hill on a sorrel horse and was headed toward his farm on the Glenwood road, near Queen's station.

The police in all the outlying districts were immediately notified, and before Bill Jones could have reached the city limits mounted police were watching for him on every road leading from Washington in that direction. Two were sent down the Bladensburg road, and that detail proved to have been a wise one. The officer who first discovered Jones's trail found him on the Seventh street road at a drinking

place beyond the Soldiers' Home. The officer had been instructed to look for him there, as the place was known to be a favorite haunt of Jones, and it was to be presumed that after his long, hard ride he had stopped for a drink. The officer found Jones's sorrel horse at the door, warm, but not much blown, and, on entering, discovered Jones at the bar.

"You are under arrest," said the officer. "Come along."

There was no objection. In fact, he was at the time entertaining the barroom audience with the story of his exploit, and had said that he had shot Guteau, and ended the great trial. The police officer had already heard along the road that Jones had stopped to boast of it to others.

The officer did not search Jones, or take away his pistol. There he made a mistake, as he soon afterward came near discovering to his cost. He also did not ask Jones to exchange horses with him, or to insist that he should walk to the nearest precinct station. The consequence was that the officer lost his prisoner. They had not left the drinking place very far behind when Farmer Bill Jones said something that his little sorrel nag seemed to understand, for in a very few seconds the distance between the prisoner and the policeman's horse was very considerable.

"And you should have seen her go," said the officer who knew the most about it. "There isn't a horse in the police service that could have kept within sight of her."

The policeman tried to stop Bill Jones by a bullet, and Bill Jones returned the compliment. Neither bullet hit, and Bill Jones and his sorrel mare started on the back road by the soldiers' home toward the Bladensburg country. The officer rather sorrowful, said he had returned to the nearest police station to tell that he did not have the prisoner.

Around the soldiers' home, down the steep hill, Jones made his way more leisurely. Arrived at Lowertown lodge, the eastern gate of the soldiers' home, he turned northward toward Bladensburg, passing his own farm and going toward a gamin in the doubtful border country near the famous Bladensburg duelling ground. This, by the way that Bill Jones took, was fully six miles from the spot where he took leave of the policeman and his heavy-footed steed.

At this run shop the two mounted police who had been sent eastward from Capitol hill along the Bladensburg pike found the rollicking fugitive. They knew nothing of the experience of the other police, and did not know that their prisoner. They took his pistol from him, and tied his horse between their horses, and the fleet-footed brown nag, tired from a jaunt which could not have been much less than twelve miles, seemed pleased at not being taken to a stable, or to which it was not to have an opportunity. The officers took the prisoner to the nearest station in the Seventh street precinct near the foot of Howard college, and there he will be kept until Monday. He said in the cell that he was not the man. He was very much excited and drunk when he committed the assault.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

The exposure of cruelties at a London public school has led to attacks on the school board, which is accused of negligence.

Heavy rains washed out the Missouri-Kansas railroads and delayed travel. New-Edinburgh a culvert gave way, ditching a train and killing the fireman.

T. C. Weeks, whose favors from the Pacific bank of Boston broke it, says he has plenty of securities to make it whole if he is allowed time. The other city banks are being run.

In Bucyrus, Ohio, Lieut. Luke Clark, U. S. A., committed suicide by throwing himself in front of a locomotive. He was to have been married shortly to a lady at Bucyrus.

An Indiana lad of 10 fatally stabbed a playmate aged 4 in a quarrel about a game of marbles, a comrade preventing the little victim from running away till his murderer could whip out his knife to stab him.

The jury in the suit of Robert Coville against the Boston Journal and Boston Post, for libel, returned a verdict for the plaintiff, awarding damages at one cent against each paper.

Frederick P. Lilley, late deputy auditor of the treasury for the postoffice department, has been arrested and charged with getting \$3,000 for allotting a star route to a rapacious mail contractor.

Emeline L. Mesker, of Waterbury, Vt., the convicted child murderer, has been sentenced to be confined in the state prison at Windsor till the last Friday of March, 1893—46 last three months solitary—and then to be hanged.

Mrs. Mary McDrough sued the Long Island railroad company in Kings county supreme court for \$5,000 damages for the loss of her husband, who was killed by being run over by a train, and the jury found a verdict for the full amount for plaintiff.

The next appointment to the bishopric of Jerusalem, just vacated by the death of Dr. Barclay, falls to the King of Prussia under the arrangement negotiated by Dunsen forty years ago. The clergyman selected must, however, be in Anglican orders and must receive Anglican consecration.

Rothschilds buying American yardling racers; Berne and Cologne shaken with earthquake; Valparaiso has had a \$1,000,000 fire; Franco-Arab acrobatic troupe in Constantinople holds a dozen English children as slaves; Vessel Tage arrived in Aspinwall after drifting for sixty days with captives first-mate and six of crew dead from fever.

George W. Tompkins, cashier of the banking house of Hatch & Peters, No. 25 Pine street, New York, confessed to his employers three weeks ago that he had become a victim to faro playing and thus had parted with about \$30,000 of their money and was in danger of losing it all and covering Washington, Wheeling, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis.

The International stage, while going to Laredo, Texas, was stopped by two armed men at Dead Man's Hall, and the passengers and mail pouches were robbed of money and jewelry, but the amount is not known. The freight train standing on a side track a few miles from Palestine was attacked by seven masked men. The train men were driven off and a dozen cars robbed of their contents. Three masked men robbed a store and postoffice at Smithville.

In Richburg, N. Y., the scene of the latest oil excitement, Jack McCarty, a notorious ruffian, formerly of Bradford, stabbed and killed Patrick Markay, an offensive driller, deliberately carving him to death with a long bladed knife. Last

week McCarty broke a man's nose with an iron knuckle, and a year ago he nearly pounded a drunken Indian to death. While in the court room he tried to draw his knife to stab his captors, but was quickly disarmed. The people want to lynch him.

Those who prove anything by experience can speak intelligently; and the unanimous testimony of all who use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is that it more than fulfills all that it promises. 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.

R. Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Having used your Burdock Blood Bitters favorably spoken of, I was induced to watch their effects, and find that in chronic diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, your Bitters have been signally marked with success. I have used them myself with best results, for torpidity of the liver; and in case of a friend of mine suffering from dropsy, the effect was marvelous." Price \$1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 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 \$1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 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, and you can't find a healthier family in New York State—October 8, 1881. Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

DRY GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER.

Hager & Brother,

NO. 25 WEST KING STREET,

Large Assortment

—AND—

LOWEST PRICES.

NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS, DOLMANS AND JACKETS, CLOAKS, DOLMANS AND JACKETS, CLOAKS, DOLMANS AND JACKETS,

SHAWLS, SHAWLS, SHAWLS,

SILKS, VELVETS AND PLUSHES, SILKS, VELVETS AND PLUSHES, SILKS, VELVETS AND PLUSHES,

LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR, LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR, LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR,

—AND—

Hager & Brother.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

UPHOLSTERY

—AND—

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

We are now showing full line of

BODY BRUSSELS

CARPETS,

TAPESTRY CARPETS, INGRAIN CARPETS, VENETIAN CARPETS,

Elegant New Patterns of FIVE FRAME BODY BRUSSELS CARPETS at \$1.25, the same goods sold at \$1.50.

New Patterns Roxbury Tapestry, at \$1.00.

New Patterns Smith Tapestry, at \$1.25.

New Patterns Standard Brussels, 7 1/2-2c, worth 85c.

New Patterns Standard Brussels, 6 1/2-2c, worth 80c.

New Patterns Ingrain Carpets, from 20c up.

These goods are new and cheaper than they can be had elsewhere. Full Lines of

CURTAIN POLES, CORNICES, &c.

IN EBONY, ASH, WALNUT AND BRASS.

LARGE LINES OF

UPHOLSTERY

Goods for Lambrequins and Curtains.

LACE AND BUNTING CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.,

Cor. W. King and Prince Streets, 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 CORDUROYS.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST.

SPECIAL!

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST,

OUR STOCK OF CARPETS

MUST BE REDUCED owing to the intended change in our business. Come and look and see the great inducements we offer. We show an Elegant Line of

BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, INGRAIN and RAG CARPETS,

In all CHOICE STYLES. Also and Elegant line of FLOOR OIL CLOTHS all widths.

WINDOW SHADING and FIXTURES at Bargain Prices. BRUSSELS and COCOA RUGS we offer at a Bargain. WHITE and GRAY BLANKETS we offer Very Low.

COME AND LOOK AT THEM.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST,

25 EAST KING STREET.

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 and QUEENSWAIRE. HORSE and LAF BLANKETS, BOLTING CLOTHS, &c.

Special Inducements in price now as we desire to make a radical change in stock by JANUARY 1, 1882.

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

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

HOUSE FURNISHING.

FLINN & WILLSON'S,

Furnaces and Stoves of all Kinds.

Just received 1,000 YARDS of FLOOR OIL CLOTH from 23 cents per yard up.

CHANDELIER.

COMPLETE LINE OF HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS FOR THE FALL SEASON.

Call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods.

FLINN & WILLSON,

152 & 154 North Queen Street.

PLUMBERS SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.

Largest, Finest and Cheapest Stock of

CHANDELIER.

EVER SEEN IN LANCASTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GAS GLOBES CHEAP.

TIN PLATE AND PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,

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

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