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HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
WATT, SHAND & CO.
 Are now offering an immense Stock of
 Bleached and Unbleached
MUSLINS AND SHEETINGS.
 In all the Popular Brands at Old Prices.
TABLE LINENS, TABLE COVERS,
TICKINGS,
NAPKINS, TOWELS AND DOYLIES
 IN GREAT VARIETY, AT LOWEST PRICES.
 100 dozen All Linen Towels, 12-1-2.
 ANOTHER FIFTY DOZEN LOT.
Medallion German Towels
 Only 25c. Each.
 We offer the best possible value in
WHITE AND GRAY
BLANKETS,
 At \$1.37 1-2, \$1.50, \$1.67 1-2, \$2.25, \$3,
 and \$4.25 a pair.
ALL-WOOL BLANKETS, at very
 Low Prices.
 Special Bargains in Ladies' and Gentlemen's
MERINO UNDERWEAR, at 25¢ and 50¢ each
 at Astonishing Prices.
NEW YORK STORE
 8 & 10 E. KING STREET.

HAGER & BRO.
CLOSING SALE
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Winter Clothing.
HAGER & BROTHER,
 No. 25 West King Street.
 WILL ON AND AFTER
TUESDAY, DEC. 27th,
 OFFER THE ENTIRE BALANCE
 OF THEIR STOCK OF
Winter Clothing
 AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

MEN'S OVERCOATS,
ULSTERS,
BUSINESS SUITS,
DRESS SUITS,
BOYS' CLOTHING,
LADIES' DOLMANS,
LADIES' CLOAKS,
LADIES' JACKETS,
CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.
FAHNESTOCK.
HOLIDAY GOODS!
HOLIDAY GOODS!
BLACK SILKS,
BLACK CASHMERE
COLORED CASHMERE,
COLORED SILKS,
LADIES' SKIRTS,
SHAWLS,
LADIES' COATS,
LADIES' DOLMANS.
Blankets, - Blankets,
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
SILK UMBRELLAS,
LADIE', GENT'S, BOYS' AND GIRLS'
Gossamer Waterproofs,
NAPKINS, - HOSIERY, - GLOVES,
UNDERWEAR.
 Any of the above will make a useful present.
 Our stock is full and complete. All at our
 usual low prices.

FAHNESTOCK,
 Next Door to Court House.
DRY GOODS, UNDERWEAR, & C.
 WE HAVE THE HANDSOMEST AND
 finest window display in the city. Don't
 fail to see it.
SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
SUSPENDERS,
NECKTIES,
MUFFLERS,
POCKET-BOOKS,
AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH
ALBUMS, CIGAR CASES,
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 NO. 56 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

WANAMAKER & BROWNS, OAK HALL.
BARGAINS DE FACTO.
Rough and Tumble Data.
 The mill that makes these goods runs exclusively for
 Oak Hall.
 They are all-wool, strong as cow hide, thoroughly
 honest and not handsome.
 One point with them is to give the greatest amount
 of strength and durability for the least possible price.
 We have said little about them, because they have
 sold too fast to advertise.
 We now have small lines as follows:
 Men's Sack Suits, \$10.00
 Large Boys' Sack Suits, \$7.50
 Large Boys' Blouse Suits, \$4.50
 Large Boys' Overcoats, \$7.00
 Small Boys' Overcoats, \$6.00
 They are
BARGAINS
 de facto.
 We cannot speak too strongly of the solidity and
 goodness of these goods.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
 Sixth and Market streets,
 PHILADELPHIA.

FLINN & WILLSON,
 Largest and most complete line of
HOUSE-STIRE GOODS
 IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.
 We keep none but the Best
COOK STOVES, RANGES AND HEATERS,
 WE GUARANTEE ALL STOVES.
 Have just received a large lot of Goods from New York auction which we are
 selling at about HALF COST. Parties starting Housekeeping will
 find it greatly to their advantage to examine our stock.
 No Trouble to Show Goods.
FLINN & WILLSON,
 SIGN OF TWO LARGE DOGS,
 LANCASTER, PA.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,
PATENT COLD-CASE HEATERS,
 BEST PORTABLE IN USE.
SLATE ROOFER AND ROOFS REPAIRED.
PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING,
Stop and Valves for Water, Gas and Steam.
JOHN L. ARNOLD,
 Nos. 11, 13 & 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

THE GREAT CURATIVE AGENTS.
GALVANISM AND ELECTRICITY.
DR. HALL'S
Galvano Electric Plasters.
 A GALVANIC BATTERY is imbedded in this
 Medicated Plaster, which, when applied
 to the body produces a constant but mild cur-
 rent of Electricity, which is most exhilarating.
 It is a positive and speedy cure for the follow-
 ing complaints, viz:
 Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sick Headache,
 Weak and Inflamed Eyes, all Affections of the
 Brain, Spinal Complaints, Kidney and Liver
 Complaints, Sciatica, Paralysis, Asthma and
 Lung Diseases, Diseases of the Heart, Nervous
 Prostrations, &c.
 PRICE ONLY \$1.00.
THE BELL MANN CO., Prop'rs,
 42 Broadway, Cor. 11th St., New York.
AGENTS WANTED.
 Send stamp for circulars. For sale by all
 druggists. Mention this paper. Sent by mail,
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Lancaster Intelligencer.
 THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 12, 1882.
The Colonel.
 BY BRET HARTE.
 What the Colonel's business was nobody
 knew, nor did anybody care particularly.
 He purchased for cash only, and never
 grumbled at the price of anything he
 wanted. Who could ask more than that?
 Curious people occasionally wondered
 how, when it had been fully two years
 since the Colonel, with everybody else,
 abandoned Dutch Creek to the Chinese,
 he managed to spend money freely and to
 lose considerable at cards and horse races.
 In fact, the keeper of that one of the
 Challenge Hill saloons that the Colonel
 did not patronize, was once heard to won-
 der, absent-mindedly, whether the Colonel
 hadn't a money mill somewhere where he
 turned out cakes and "slugs" (the
 coast name for fifty dollar gold pieces).
 When so important a personage as a
 barkeeper indulged publicly in the idea
 of the inhabitants of Challenge Hill like
 Californians every where, considered them-
 selves in duty bound to give it grave con-
 sideration; so for a few days certain in-
 dustrious professional gentlemen, who
 won money of the Colonel, carefully
 weighed some of the brightest pieces and
 tested them with acids, and sawed them
 in two and retired them and melted them
 and had the lamps swung and the
 "The result was a complete vindication
 of the Colonel, and a loss of considerable
 custom to the indiscreet bar-keeper.
 The Colonel was as good natured a
 man as had ever been known on Chal-
 lenge Hill, but being mortal, he had his
 occasional times of despondency, and
 one of them occurred after a series of
 races in which he had staked his all on
 his bay mare Tispie, and had lost.
 Looking reproachfully at his beloved
 animal, he failed to heed the aching void
 of his pocket, and thinking deeply,
 staring eloquently, and glaring defiantly
 at all mankind were equally unproductive
 of coin.
 The boys at the saloon sympathized
 most feelingly with the Colonel. They
 were unceasing in their invitations to
 drink, and they exhibited considerable
 Christian forbearance when the Colonel
 savagely dissented from every one who
 advanced any proposition, no matter how
 unobtainable. But unappreciated sym-
 pathy grows decidedly tiresome to the
 giver, and it was with a feeling of relief
 that the boys saw the Colonel stride out
 of the saloon, mount Tispie, and gallop
 furiously away.
 Riding on horseback has always been
 considered an excellent sort of exercise.
 Riding is universally admitted to be one
 of the most healthful means of exhilara-
 tion in the world, but when a man is so
 absorbed in his exercise that he will not
 stop to speak to his friend, and when his
 exhilaration is so complete that he turns
 his eyes from all well meaning thumbs
 pointing significantly into doorways,
 through which a man has often passed
 while seeking bracing relief, it is only
 natural that people should express some
 wonder.
 The Colonel was well known at Toby
 Flat, Lone Hand, Blazer's Murderer's
 Bar, and several other villages through
 which he passed, but he had been seen
 to precede him, betting men were
 soon offering odds that the Colonel was
 running away from somebody.
 Strictly speaking they were wrong, but
 they won all the money that had been
 staked against them, for within half an
 hour there passed over the same road
 an anxious-looking individual who reined
 up in front of the principal saloon of each
 place and inquired if the Colonel had
 passed.
 Had the gallant Colonel known that he
 was followed and by whom, there cer-
 tainly would have been an extra mile
 held at the latter place very shortly after,
 for the pursuer was the constable, and for
 all officers of the law the Colonel possessed
 hatred.
 On galloping away the Colonel followed
 the stage road, which threaded the old
 mining camps on Dutch creek, but sud-
 denly he turned out of the road and urged
 his horse through the youngest pines and
 bushes which grew thickly by the road
 while the constable rode on to the next
 camp.
 The seemed to be no path through
 the thicket into which the Colonel had
 turned, but Tispie walked between the
 trees and shrubs as if they were familiar
 objects of his stable yard.
 Suddenly a voice from the bushes
 shouted:
 "What's up?"
 "Business—that's what."
 "It's time," replied the voice, and its
 owner, a bearded six footer, emerged from
 the bushes and stroked Tispie's nose with
 the freedom of an old acquaintance. "We
 ain't had a nip since last night, and there
 ain't a crack in the old gal's eye, come around
 the here in '30, and we run short of yore."
 "Yes," replied the Colonel, ruefully;
 "lost every blasted race. 'Twasn't her
 fault, bless her, she done her level best.
 Ev'rybody to home?"
 "You bet," said the man. "All been
 a tangle for yore to turn an' come around
 an' something with more color than spring
 water. Come on."
 The man led the way and Tispie and the
 Colonel followed, and the trio suddenly
 found themselves before a log hut, in
 front of which sat three solemn, discon-
 solate individuals, who looked appealingly
 to the Colonel.
 "Mack'll tell you how 'twas fellows,"
 said the Colonel, meekly, "while I picket
 the mare."
 The Colonel was absent but a few low
 minutes, but when he returned, each of
 the four were armed with pistols and
 knives while Mack was distributing some
 dominoes made from a rather dirty flour
 sack.
 "Better be an hour ahead than amiss in
 there 'ere night," said one of the four.
 "I ain't so thirty since 'em came around
 the here in '30, and we run short of yore."
 Somebody'll get hurt if there ain't any
 bitters in the old concern; they will, or
 my name ain't Perkins."
 "Don't count your chickens 'ore they're
 hatched, Perk," said one of the crowd,
 "as he adjusted the domino under the rim
 of his hat. 'Sposin there should be too
 many on us?"
 "Stiddy, stiddy, Cranks!" remon-
 strated the Colonel. "Nobody ever gets
 along if they 'low themselves to be scared."
 "Fact," chimed in the smallest and
 thinnest man in the party. "The Bible
 says something mighty 'bout that. I
 remember dazedly how it goes, but I
 ain't heard Parson Duzzy, down in Maine,
 preach a rippin' old sermon many a time.
 The old man never thought what a comfort
 them sermons wuz agoin' to be to a road
 agent, though. The time wuz stoppin' at
 Mike's stage and he didn't have no more
 manners than to draw on me, them ser-
 mons wuz a perfect blessing to me—the
 thorns of 'em cleared my head as quick as
 a cocktail. An—"
 "I don't want to disturb Logroller's
 dinner," interrupted the Colonel,
 "but ez it's Old Black that's arrivin'
 to-day instead of Sam Mike, and ez it's
 Old Black allers makes his time, hadn't
 we better vamoose?"
 The door of the shanty was hastily
 closed, and the men fled through the
 thicket until near the road, when they
 marched rapidly on in parallel lines with
 it. After about half an hour Perkins, who
 was leading, halted, and wiped his per-
 spiring brow with his shirt-sleeve.
 "Far enough from home now," said
 he.
 "Taint no use being a gentleman if yer
 have to work too hard."
 "Safe enough, I reckon," replied the
 Colonel. "We'll do the usual; I'll halt
 'em. Logroller, tend to the driver;
 Cranks, take the boot, and Mark and
 Perk, take right and left; and I know it's
 tough—but considering how everlasting
 eternal hard up we are, I reckon we'll
 have to ask contributions from the ladies,
 too, of their own accord; eh, boys?"
 "Reckon so," replied Logroller, with
 a chuckle that seemed to inspire even his
 black domino with a merry wrinkle or
 two; "what's the use of women's rights
 if they don't ever have a chance of exer-
 cisin' 'em; havin' their purses borrowed
 'nd shovin' 'em full doctrine in a bran
 new light."
 "Come, come, boys," interposed the
 Colonel, "thar's the crack of Old Black's
 whip; pick up your bush, quick! and
 jump when I whistle."
 Each man secured himself by the road-
 side. The stage was swinging along hand-
 somely, those inside were laughing heartily
 at something, and Old Black was just
 giving a delicate touch to the flank of the
 off leader, when the Colonel gave a shrill,
 quick whistle, and five men sprang into
 the road.
 The horses stopped as suddenly as if it
 were a matter of common occurrence.
 Old Black dropped the reins, crossed his
 legs and stared into the sky, and the pas-
 sengers put out their heads with a rapidity
 equaled only by that with which they
 withdrew them as they saw the dominoes
 and revolvers of the road agents.
 "Seems to be something 'th' matter,
 gentlemen," said the Colonel, blandly, as
 he opened the door. "Won't you please
 get out? Don't trouble yourself to draw
 cos my friend here's got his weapon cocked
 and his finger's rather nervous. Ain't got
 a hammerkerchief, hev yez?" he asked of
 the first passenger that descended from the
 stage. "Hey? Well, now that's lucky.
 Just put your hands behind yer, so; that's
 it."
 And the unfortunate man's hands
 were securely tied behind him in an in-
 stant.
 The remaining passengers were treated
 with similar courtesy, and the Colonel and
 his friends examined the pockets of
 the captives. Old Black remained unmoved,
 for whoever heard of a stage driver
 havin' any money?
 "Boys," said the Colonel, calling his
 brother agents aside and calling receipt,
 "taint much of a haul, but there's only
 one woman and she's old enough to be a
 feller's grandmother."
 "Like enough she'll pan out more
 than all the rest of the stage put together,"
 growled Cranks, carefully testing the
 thickness of the case of a gold watch.
 "Just like the low lived deceiverfulness
 of some folks to hire an old woman to carry
 their money, so it'd go safer. Maybe
 what she's got in her pocket is some folks'
 that's got good horses and ken win money
 at races, but—"
 The Colonel abruptly closed the conver-
 sation and approached the stage. He
 was very chivalrous, but Cranks sar-
 casmically refused to Tispie recede, and
 as he could not consistently with busi-
 ness arrangements put an end to Cranks
 the only lady would have to suffer.
 "I beg your pardon ma'm," said the
 Colonel, raising his hat with one hand
 while he drew open the coach door with
 the other, "but we're taking up a collec-
 tion for some deserving objects. We was
 goin' to make the gentlemen fork over the
 hull amount, but ez they ain't got enough
 we will have to bother you."
 The old lady trembled, felt for her
 pocketbook, and raised her veil. The
 Colonel looked into her face, slammed the
 stage door, and sitting on the hub of one
 of the wheels, started vacantly into space.
 "Nothing?" queried Perkins in a whis-
 per and with a face full of genuine sym-
 pathy.
 "No—yes," said the Colonel dreamily.
 "That is, untie 'em and let the stage go
 ahead," he continued, springing to his
 feet; "I'll hurry back to the cabin."
 The Colonel dashed into the bushes and
 left his followers so paralyzed with aston-
 ishment that Old Black afterwards re-
 marked that if there'd been anybody to
 mind the horses he could have cleaned out
 the whole crowd with his whip.
 The passengers, now relieved of their
 weapons, were unbound, allowed to enter
 the stage, and the door was slammed
 upon which Old Black picked up his reins
 as if he had laid them down at the station
 while the Colonel's party hastened back
 to the hut, fondly inspecting as they went
 certain flasks they had obtained while
 transacting their business with the occu-
 pants of the stage.
 Great was the surprise of the road agents
 as they entered the hut, for there stood
 the Colonel in a clean white shirt and a
 suit of clothing made from the limited
 spare wardrobe of the other members of
 the band.
 But the suspicious Cranks speedily sub-
 ordinated his wonder to his prudence as
 laying on the table a heavy purse, he ex-
 claimed:
 "Come, Colonel, business before plea-
 sure; let's divide and scatter. Ef any-
 body should hear about it and find our
 crain' ketch the brands in our possession
 they might—"
 "Divide yourselves!" said the Colonel,
 with abruptness and a great oath; "I don't
 want none of it."
 "Colonel," said Perkins removing his
 own domino and looking anxiously into
 the leader's face, "he you sick? Here's
 some bully brandy which I found in the
 passenger's pocket."
 "It taint nothin'," replied the Col-
 onel, with averted eyes. "I'm goin', and
 I'm retirin' from business forever."
 "I ain't agoin' to turn evidence," cried
 Cranks, grasping a pistol on the table.
 "I'm agoin' to make a lead mine of
 you if you don't take that back!" roared
 the Colonel, with a bound that caused
 Cranks to drop the pistol and retire pre-
 cipitately, apologizing as he went. "I'm
 agoin' to attend to my own business, and
 Cranks, enough to keep anybody bizzzy.
 Somebody lend me \$50 till I see him agin."
 Perkins pressed the money into the Col-
 onel's hand, and within two minutes the
 Colonel was on Tispie's back and gallop-
 ing off in the direction the stage had
 taken.
 He overtook it, passed it, and still he
 galloped on.
 The people of Mud Gulch knew the
 Colonel well, and made it a rule never to
 be astonished at anything he did, but they
 made an exception to the rule when the
 Colonel canvassed the principal bar-rooms
 for men who wished to buy a horse, and
 when a gambler who was flush obtained
 Tispie for twenty slugs—only \$1,000—
 when the Colonel had always said there
 was not gold enough on top of the ground
 to buy her, Mud Gulch experienced a de-
 cided sensation.
 But when the Colonel, after remaining

CLOTHING.
CLOTHING!
 As we wish to close out the balance of our
WINTER CLOTHING!
 WE HAVE MADE
SWEEPING REDUCTIONS
 Throughout our Whole Stock. We have on
 hand a large stock of
HEAVY SUITS and OVERCOATS.
 MARKED AT SUCH LOW PRICES
 AS WILL INSURE A READY SALE.
 We only ask that you call and examine
 our stock and be convinced of what we say.
D. B. Hostetter & Son
 Tailors and Clothiers,
 24 CENTRE SQUARE,
 LANCASTER, PA.

**WHEN GOODS ARE MARKED
 IN PLAIN FIGURES
 IT IS HARD TO MISTAKE THE
 PRICES.**
 OUR
OVERCOATS.
 Have all been what is termed
**"Through the Mill that Grinds
 Down the Prices."**
 ON EACH TICKET IS THE OLD PRICE
 AND THE NEW,
 And the New Price is so far below the Old
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 THIS
MARKING DOWN PRICES
 Has helped us get rid of a good many
Overcoats.
 Although the assortment is not so good as it
 was two weeks ago, still we have a good
 selection.

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 & FOSTER,**
 36-38 East King Street,
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SPECIAL NOTICE:
Gentlemen!
 IN ORDER TO REDUCE OUR
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**OVERCOATINGS,
 COATINGS,**
 AND
SUITINGS,
 WE WILL MAKE TO YOUR ORDER
 ANY ARTICLE OF
CLOTHING
 Precisely Cost Price.
 As our stock is large we would rather do
 this than keep the stock on hand. We have
 the best selection of the best makes of goods,
 all in the new choice styles. We use the best
 of trimming, and warrant a first-class fit in
 every respect. In

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CHINA AND GLASSWARE.
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China, Glass and Queensware
 AT—
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 A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
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 We guarantee these goods free from crazing
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 SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO HOUSE-
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\$500 REWARD.
D'Ehlat Blood and Skin Remedy.
 \$500 Reward that it will eradicate Eruptions,
 Pimples, Blisters, Freckles, Moth, &c., from
 the face of any and every Lady and Gentle-
 man that uses it. It cleanses MALAKIA from
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 complete instructions sent by mail in return
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