

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVIII.—No. 144.

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY FEBRUARY 18, 1882.

Price Two Cents.

TALK.

Christmas has come and gone. The old year has kissed its "good-bye" to "eternity" and dropped back into the past, taking its place among the most eventful years of history. The holidays are over. The gift-givers have ceased their giving, and the time when any thing and everything would sell so readily has gone.

The "old-fog" merchants are preparing to wear out their cushions and trousers by sitting themselves down during the months of January, February and March, to wait the coming of "SPRING TRADE."

The "WIDE AWAKE" MERCHANT, the "Man-Who-Never-Hass-a-Dull-Season," the man who has learned that trade can be made in the usually dull months by working for it is laughing forth some new idea, some attraction which will draw the people; and accordingly keep the trade "steaming" and give his sleepy neighbors something to talk about and worry over.

Can any person be so obstinately blind as not to see that the "EVER-BUSY MERCHANT" is the one who REDUCES HIS GOODS TO COST in the dull season rather than store them away for the next season, whether his neighbor likes it or not, and such a store is being sought after by the swarming thousands of Lancaster city and county's purchasers.

AND NOW WE HAVE OUR STORE ILLUMINATED BY THE ELECTRIC LIGHT by which every thing that can be seen as well by night as by day.

I therefore call your attention that every garment has been MARKED DOWN TO COST FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS, whereby you will be enabled to buy an OVERCOAT OR SUIT OF CLOTHES AT A VERY LOW PRICE.

Having still a good assortment on hand to select from.

My "Custom Made Department" is filled with the choicest Woolsens, the latest styles, perfect in fit and guaranteed.

AL ROSENSTEIN.
THE PIONEER OF MODERATE PRICES,
NO. 37 NORTH QUEEN STREET. Next door to Shultz & Bro's. Hat Store.

IRON BITTERS.

IRON BITTERS.

IRON BITTERS!

A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETIZER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and certain 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 upon the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heaving, 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. Book, 20 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.

FLINN & WILLSON.

BARGAINS!

FLINN & WILLSON,
ARE OFFERING THEIR IMMENSE STOCK OF
TINWARE, BUCKETS, &c.,
BOUGHT AT NEW YORK AUCTION
AT LESS THAN HALF THEIR VALUE.

Largest and most Complete Line of HOUSE-STORE GOODS in Central Pennsylvania. ALL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

FLINN & WILLSON.
PLUMBERS SUPPLIES.
JOHN L. ARNOLD. 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.

WINE AND LIQUORS.

REIGART'S OLD WINE STORE.
ESTABLISHED 1785.
REIGART'S OLD WINE STORE
NO. 29 EAST KING STREET.

REIGART'S OLD WINES OF 1800, 1812, 1817, 1818 AND 1827. FINE OLD BRANDIES AND WHISKIES, GIN, IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKIES,
At the leading brands of CHAMPAGNE.

BROWN STOUT, SCOTCH ALES, &c.
Mineral Waters, Apollinaris, Vichy, Fichtelbaln, Hanyadi János, Sarsoga and Ginger Ale. Also Fine Olive Oils.

H. E. SLAYMAKER,
S. CLAY MILLER,
Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.,
No. 33 PENN SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.
GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.

CARRIAGES, &c.

SLEIGHS.

EDGERLEY & Co.,
Market Street, rear Market Houses
LANCASTER, PA.

We have a Large and Splendid assortment of PORTLAND ALBANY and DUBLIN.

SLEIGHS.

They are made of the best selected wood-work the best iron, best trimmings, and the finest painted and ornamented SLEIGHS ever offered for sale in the city.

Remember we pay cash for our material and allow no one to undersell us. Our Motto:

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

It costs nothing to call and examine our work. We also have on hand a full line of FINE CARRIAGE WORK, in which we do a specialty.

All work warranted. Repairing of all kind promptly attended to.

LIQUORS, &c.

FRINGWALT'S
WINE, LIQUOR, ALCOHOL AND GROCERY STORE,
No. 26 West King Street.

HOUSE & CO'S
NEW LIQUOR STORE,
No. 43 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

The very best and finest qualities of Foreign and Domestic Wines, LIQUORS, &c., constantly for sale at wholesale and retail.

Straight Old Rye Whisky of the distillation of 1827. Pure unadulterated custom House Brand, warranted of the vintage of 1820, kept especially for medicinal purposes. Pure Holland Gin, and other Whiskies, Brandy, &c. and Wines to suit the trade.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

VALENTINES.
Valentines and Valentine Cards.

In Great Variety at
L. M. FLYNN'S
BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,
No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

VALENTINE SEASON.
Valentines!
IN GREAT VARIETY.

VALENTINE CARDS

NOVELTIES,
At the Book-store of
John Baer's Sons,
Nos. 15 & 17 North Queen Street.
SIGN OF THE BOOK.

LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 18, 1882.

CRADLE OF THE WORLD

WHAT SAMUEL S. COX SAW IN THE LAND OF THE PHAROAS.
His Visit to the Sphinx and the Great Pyramids of Cheops.

S. S. COX, in N. Y. Sun.

Along the road to the pyramids, as in all these hot countries, we see bundles of grass lying in the sun. Under them, completely concealed from flies, are the weary descendants of the Pharaohs taking their rest. Let them rest. They were born to die. Our guests are from Memphis. We are disappointed. It is under water, as the Nile is over forty feet deep. But there is not much now to see in Memphis when there is no inundation. It has been rided to build Cairo and other places. There are intervening sand hills and water on either side of the necropolis. The water broadens into a vast lake. We are out of the range of the noisy drivers and vendors on the road. We are approaching the pyramids, and become naturally and silently eager for the first glimpse. Shall we be disappointed? A range of trees intervenes, and then some one comes on the route to distract our attention. The sugar cane in the adjacent fields, with its tops above the water of the lake; bamboo hedges, which line the road, and a bee-hive looking tomb of a sheik are passed, and then to the pyramids! They do not look large at the first glance, but they do look as large far off as near. That is a curious optical illusion; but so it is. You cannot, however, estimate their immense size by being either far off or very near. If you stand by them or at their corners they do not seem so lofty and huge as when you are 100 yards away.

But what a desert beyond! It seems far off to Algiers, through Tunis, and nothing but sand, tawny sand! As we come nearer, some rock on the edge of the sand shows white for its limestone. We are out of the range of the noisy drivers and vendors on the road. We are approaching the pyramids, and become naturally and silently eager for the first glimpse. Shall we be disappointed? A range of trees intervenes, and then some one comes on the route to distract our attention. The sugar cane in the adjacent fields, with its tops above the water of the lake; bamboo hedges, which line the road, and a bee-hive looking tomb of a sheik are passed, and then to the pyramids! They do not look large at the first glance, but they do look as large far off as near. That is a curious optical illusion; but so it is. You cannot, however, estimate their immense size by being either far off or very near. If you stand by them or at their corners they do not seem so lofty and huge as when you are 100 yards away.

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Wanamaker & Brown.
Clothing that
Wears Well.

Year after year our customers return because they are not disappointed in the kind of Clothing we supply them. With all our reasonable prices we insist on the goodness of the materials. The stock of Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits is still quite complete.

Wanamaker & Brown
104 N. B. Street, 106th and Market Streets, Philadelphia

A RARE CHANCE.

FINE CLOTHES OVERCOAT

Made Up to Order at Cost Price.

In order to reduce my heavy stock of

FINE WOOLENS

I shall make them up to order for the NEXT THIRTY DAYS for cash only at cost price. This is without exception the greatest reduction ever made in FINE CLOTHES, and is done to make room for our heavy

Spring Importations,
when we expect to have in stock by the early part of February. We have the sample cards of these goods already in store, and any one desiring to see them, or to order, should write to us at once. We will be glad to send you the samples. Remember the above reduction is for

Heavy Weights and Cash Only.

H. GERHART,
TAILOR,
No. 6 East King Street.

WINTER CLOTHING!

WE HAVE MADE
SWEEPING REDUCTIONS
Throughout our Whole Stock. We have on hand a large stock of

HEAVY SUITS and OVERCOATS.

MARKEED AT SUCH LOW PRICES
AS WILL INDUCE EVERY ONE

As we wish to clear out the balance of our stock and be convinced of what we say

D. B. Hostetter & Son
Tailors and Clothiers,
24 CENTRE SQUARE,
LANCASTER, PA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1882.
ANOTHER LARGE INVOLVEMENT

BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

COMING IN AT THE
ONE-PRICE HOUSE TO-DAY.

Those sayings about clothing are worth your remembering. For when you are ready to buy we will have the finest assortment we have ever shown.

Each season
we are doing better and better.

Buying only that class of goods that give entire satisfaction, and making improvements for the convenience of our customers.

Trunks and Traveling Bags

When bulky when you come to ship them. But when packed they take up no more space. We think as many as

A CAR-LOAD ARE COMING,
and the PRICES will be as little as Trunks can be sold for.

WILLIAMSON
—AND—
FOSTER,
36-38 East King Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

stand forth! There is no satisfactory guess yet as to any of these gods of Egypt. The pyramids are resolvable into tombs, or if you please, by a sketch of fancy, into astronomical edifices; but this Sphinx has been from the earliest days as much of a dumb puzzle as the protoplasm. An intelligent and metaphysical writer, who was a devotee of the pyramids, because so wonderful that the pyramids were so awful and lonely. The pyramids are awful in another sense, awful; but they have companions. He even finds comeliness in the thick lips of the Sphinx, and regards her or it as a forgotten mould of beauty. To my thinking, she or it is simply a mummy, begotten of the wild imagination of a sunny people, who, after running out of the animal creation for their deities, frame this miscraent. It is said to be an image of the Deity, but intent unchanged; having the same will and intent forever! But it has changed. It is not inexorable. It is a dead rock, and subject to mutilation, and wear like any other piece of limestone. I have seen in Corsica forms almost as whimsical, bearing resemblance to birds, beasts and creeping things and to the gods of the ancients. The impression, however, which the Sphinx or of the problem propounded here, on this lonely, shifting edge of the unknown desert, is owing as much to its age and insolubility as to its monstrosity. I cannot connect with it the idea of Deity or of immortality. Nor can I feel that it is the monument of a man's contemplation in contemplating its sister monuments. Remounting our animals, we return to the base of the pyramids. We are pointed out, in a hole in the sand a red of, the old corners before they were stripped. We look up to the apex of the large one, that is Cheops. It is not a man's massiveness and height are felt. It is simply enormous. It is specific and general gravity. No room for levity of any kind. Made on a square and with angles geometrical, and with immense stones—and these piled by the aid of levers of earth, or, as some suppose, built from the inside—the impression deepens till the head is dizzy and top-heavy with solid substance, acres of sootiness. One feels, in a finite way, a sense of the labor and the load by which the pyramid was made. Shall we go in, or on top? We resolve to enter. It is no holiday work, especially for a lady. My wife essays it, and I follow. Three Arabs for each, but Dionysias, the Greek guide, fails of heart. He has been in once. Once is enough for him. These bronzed Arabs, with their fragments of bad English on their tongues, are rather ready to help us up to the opening. The day is hot. It looks cool inside; but to reach the northern entrance is not to be done in a hurry. Before diving into these acres of piled stone we rest for a farewell look at the country. The Cairo looks as though half under the yellow water. The majestic river, in reddish yellow, flows through its green banks on, on to the sea. Forty centuries—yes, likely forty times forty—have looked down from these cliffs, and in sands, upon this stupendous stream. How beautiful are the green fields of corn and sugar compared with the tawny infinite upon the west!

Inside the Great Pyramid.
The slippery path inward slopes downward until it meets a greater gallery, which runs upward at an angle of forty-five degrees. Then, on a level, it runs to the Queen's chamber. Returning on this level and at the same angle, and about half way up the inside, you enter the King's chamber. But it is no time for philosophizing this picture in the Sun, nor, if I were a poet, could I set a single airy sentiment in time, under the yawning cavernous gap which opens to our feet as we enter.

"Take care, head!" I hear the Arabs say to my wife. She says to Cheops, "Do the same." We go up the stairs, sliding on polished stones, and in peril of tumbling into dark vaults: Our tapers give a sort of "clear obscure." Rembrandish aspect to the stony horror about us. After much lifting, pushing, and tugging, relying upon the prehensile grip of the naked Arab foot, and the grasp of the steady Arab hand, now being carried and now pulled, now groping along perilous and slippery edges, we come to the Queen's chamber. Here sarcophagus had been removed, and the Queen's chamber. Here we are. The Queen's chamber is a low chamber, but we must go further and up to the King's chamber. Here we are, surrounded by seven Arabs, with lighted tapers, which make the gloom waste and worse.

Then began the diabolism of these flesh-eating Arab pests of this country of the largest tomb ever made. Cut off from the world by hundreds of tons and thousands of square feet of solid stone, we began to feel that we, and not Cheops or Seneferu, were the entombed. The Arabs now began to talk, and say to them: "We have contracted for so much. If more is to be paid, it will be paid outside—not here."

Fireworks in the Great Pyramid.
I thought of our situation, and hinted that if they were ever so good as to get us out safely, we would consider the matter in the open air, not in committee of the hole! One of these gentle giant said that he would touch of some fireworks if I paid him two francs.

"Go it!" he said.

Whereupon he lit a match, and whizz! it was a momentary blaze. It gave a glastly loon to the King's chamber. Sparks flew around like miniature stars, and I knew what Prof. Proctor meant when he proved in Steinway hall that the pyramids were built for astronomical observation. Cheops did not get up from his sarcophagus. He had emigrated to a foreign museum.

On our way to the large chamber of the king we stopped to look down the well as best we could in the terrible darkness, only illuminated by a candle. One of the venturous Arabs, with a taper, crawled down the black void some five feet, and another held his wife as she looked down. I shuddered and called a prompt retreat. The man in the well lost his hold and slipped. His light went out. Just then my footing gave way, and but for a prehensile grip on the roll-mounted trousers of my Arab there would have been trouble. I took in a dozen yards of fragile blue nankan slack, "as some men count slackness." Had that cotton given way—a yard or so more—there would have been a vacancy in the Sixth congressional district of New York. But I am pleased to say I survive Cheops and helped to organize the Congress, though it may be on a basis as dark as the cavernous depths of the Cheops pyramid!

When we reached the outside some twenty Arabs were with us, although only seven went in with us to claim their reward. The fireworks man was the most

impudent. Two francs did not satisfy his greed. Water was brought to us in classic urns, and money asked. The lame and blind were pushed forward to us for charity. Our guide was powerless in the hubbub. It looked like a good highway robbery. Pulling me one way and my companion another, and with all the infernal cries which the Arabic tongue is capable, these Arabs kept it up, until tall, gray-haired sheik appeared. In a hoarse voice he howled the words we did not stop to inquire. Our horses started in a terrible bowl for more money. We took refuge and coffee in a house near by, erected, it was said, for the Prince of Wales when here; but when we emerged the same grand case came down upon us. The man who came near going down into the well seemed to be loquacious, and considering his real peril, we compensated him. We had to buy some antiques from the pyro-technist. Then we turned our faces Cairoward, wondering that out of the good sense equivalent even here in Egypt they could not provide a decent police system for the monumental wonders.

The Three Groups of Pyramids.
The pyramids have three groups and are about sixty in number. They are all within a circuit of twenty miles. I heard Prof. Proctor declare that there were astronomical observatories or stony telescopes. This has just this much truth, viz., that the opening is on the north side, and out of the dark tunnel in day-time, the polar star can be seen. Others regard the large pyramid as a standard of measurement; but the angles of its base are in no title, based on the circumference of the earth, and the seasons and time. This is absolute nonsense. The angles were made for rest for those who buried the king and queen, and who visited them after burial. The truth is that the pyramids are tombs and nothing more. There were two places for ventilation. They are now closed.

After seeing these six pyramids in a group, and the other three groups in sight, you become silent and thoughtful as the sphinx seems to be. The immensity of the larger ones would not make an effect if they were Alps or Atlas or Lebanon mountains—God's handiwork. The largest one the one we entered, is only 780 feet high and 761 feet square. It employed 100,000 men ten years' to make the causeway to transport the material for building, and to build it 300,000 men twenty years! It does not, however, compare with "Nord Cap," even, nor with the Cathedral dome in the Yosemite. But the pyramids are man's work. God works geographically in the petals of the flower, the laminated foldings of the pearl, in the strata of the mountains, and in the evolution of constellations; but here this simple big square or triangle, set on its larger end, now rough with rugged stones through once glossy and smoothed by the same manual dexterity which effected them in their geometric order because man made it, becomes sublime by its work and by its permanence. No demigods, no giants, piled up these honors to dead royalty; but the ambition to be remembered made the Egyptian conditions and press the labor of hundreds of thousands of slaves for a score or more of years, and all that their mummies might be handed down for transportation among subsequent nations.

A Church Trial.
A church trial that promises to be of interest was begun in the Washington street Methodist Episcopal church in West Troy on Tuesday, and is now in progress. It is that of Lewis N. Ireland, for twelve years a class leader in that church, who is charged with immoral conduct. In the complaint by Rev. Ireland is charged with "horse racing or horse trotting on the Sabbath" with attempting surreptitiously and fraudulently to acquire a piece of property; with attempting "violently and forcibly" to gain possession of the same property without any right of ownership; with falsehood and lying; with an obscenity in saying of a member of the church, "She's a damned liar;" in saying to another member, "You're a damned liar;" and of saying of other members of the church, "They are a set of hypocrites;" and with violating the church's discipline in various ways. These are horrible charges. If true, Brother Ireland ought to give up his class in the Washington street church at once and seek by repentance forgiveness for his sins against the brethren and against a higher power than the church. If he is innocent, then the statement of his lawyer that the charges are "trumped up" will appear to be founded on fact. We shall watch the outcome of this trial.

The Roll of Honor.—The progress of many a bright and promising scholar is often arrested by neglect or indifference. It is by absence from school caused in so many cases by a cough, cold, or sore throat. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and let your children answer "present" when the roll is called.

It is the height of folly to wait until you are in bed with disease that may last months if not years. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the largest and most magnificent assortment of

Hamburg Embroideries!

SWISS AND NAINSOOK
EMBROIDERIES.
IRISH POINT EMBROIDERIES,
LIGINGS AND INSERTINGS,
all to match, ever brought to this city. We invite special examination of these goods, as we know you will admire them.

Elegant Lines of the Best Makes of
CORSETS.
ELEGANT LINES OF
Laces, Kid Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Hosiery.

We also call special attention at this time to our
CARPET DEPARTMENT
Which is now stocked full with all the New Styles in Moquette, Body and Tapestry Rugs, Carpets, Three-ply, Ingrain and Home-Made Rugs, all at low prices. Many of the new styles of our CARPETS are Private Patterns, and can only be had from us.

JOHN S. CIVLER & CO.
NO. 25 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FAHNESTOCK.

LUTIN'S BLACK CASHMERE,
Jet Blue and Black,
LUTIN'S BLACK CASHMERE,
Jet Blue and Black,
LUTIN'S BLACK CASHMERE,
Jet Blue and Black,

FROM 45c. TO \$1.25 PER YARD.

Best Made Imported
BLACK HENRIETTA CLOTH, \$1.00.
BLACK HENRIETTA CLOTH, \$1.25.
(A Bargain)
BLACK HENRIETTA CLOTH, \$1.50 up.

BLACK SILKS,
BLACK SILKS,
From 20c. up to \$2.50 per yard.

BLACK SATINS, 7c, 8 1/2c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

COLORED SILKS,
COLORED SILKS,
For Trimming and Dresses, 25c to \$1, cheap.

Our store is stocked full of
HOUSEFURNISHING DRY GOODS,
All standard best makes.
At the Lowest Prices.

FEATHERS, FEATHERS,
FEATHERS, FEATHERS,
Be-Stream Curled.

CARPETS FROM AUCTION,
CARPETS FROM AUCTION.

FAHNESTOCK,

Next Door to Court House

SPECIAL NOTICE:

METZGER & HAUGHMAN,

New Cheap Store.

We have now on hand a lot of
COLORED BLANKETS,
COLORED BLANKETS,
COLORED BLANKETS.

SUITABLE FOR THE
TOBACCO TRADE,
TOBACCO TRADE,
TOBACCO TRADE.

METZGER,
AND
HAUGHMAN,
NEW CHEAP STORE,
No. 43 West King Street.

(LARGEST ONE STAND.)
Between the Copper House and Porcel House Hotel.

JAN 18-1882

GREAT BARGAINS.

NOW OPEN!

AT THE NEW CLOTH STORE IN
FRENCH AND ZEPHYR

DRESS GINGHAMS.

INDIA SEERSUCKERS,
ZANZIBAR STRIPES,
PERCALES,
MOMIE CLOTHS,
CAMBRICS,
CHINTZES AND PRINTS,
FOR SPRING WEAR.

Now is the time to purchase these goods, in order to get the first pick of the new styles. We also desire to call the special attention of the largest and most magnificent assortment of

John S. Civler & Co.

Hamburg Embroideries!

SWISS AND NAINSOOK
EMBROIDERIES.
IRISH POINT EMBROIDERIES,
LIGINGS AND INSERTINGS,
all to match, ever brought to this city. We invite special examination of these goods, as we know you will admire them.

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CORSETS.
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JOHN S. CIVLER & CO.
NO. 25 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

Dr. E. F. GRANT, Corry, Pa.
For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Dr. E. F. GRANT, Corry, Pa.
For sale at H. B. Cochran's drug store, 137 North Queen Street, Lancaster.