The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XIX--No. 201. LANCASTER, PA. WEDNESDAY. APRIL 25, 1883. Price Two Cents.

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

FLINN & BRENEMAN.

AGAIN AHEAD.

The "Ridgway" Patent Refrigerator

IS THE ONLY PERFECT REFRIGERATOR IN THE MARKET.

THE PENNSYLVANIA LAWN MOWER

Runs more easily, will cut longer grass, is more durable and requires less repairs than any other LAWN MOWER manufactured.

Our Stock of BABY CARRIAGES is Larger, Fine and Cheaper than Ever,

— OUR STOCK OF —

Water Coolers is particularly fine and at low prices,

FLINN & BRENEMAN,

No. 152 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

DRY GOODS.

BARGAINS IN HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

GEORGE FAHNESTOCK,

No. 14 EAST KING STREET,

(BAIR'S OLD STORE.)

IS NOW OFFERING BARGAINS

—IN—

House Furnishing Goods.

Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Loom and Dice Table Linens, Napkins and Towels, Cotton and Linen Shirtings, Pillow Case Muslins, Tickings and Furniture Coverings.

PRIME FEATHERS—STEAM-CURED.

GEORGE FAHNESTOCK,

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PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING,

TIN ROOFING, SLATE ROOFING,

GAS FIXTURES AT REDUCED PRICES.

JOHN L. ARNOLD,

No. 11 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

MILLINERY.

OPENING OF

M. A. HOUGHTON'S

NEW STORE.

NEW LINE OF MILLINERY GOODS.

All the Latest Styles of FINE MILLINERY GOODS received daily and sold at the LOWEST PRICES at

M. A. HOUGHTON'S,

No. 105 West King Street.

OPPOSITE STEVEN'S HOUSE, LANCASTER.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

SIGN OF THE BIG BOOK.

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

NOS. 15 AND 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

LARGE ASSORTMENT! LOW PRICES!

QUARTO FAMILY BIBLES! BOOKS AT MARKED-DOWN PRICES!

At the Sign of the Big Book.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &C.

REMOVAL.

E. J. ERISMAN,

THE SHIRTMAKER.

HAS REMOVED HIS

GENTS' FURNISHING STORE

—TO—

No. 17 WEST KING STREET,

(Next Door to Hull's Drug Store, Opposite Cross Keys Hotel.)

NOW

CLOTHING IS KING

With everybody, at this season of the year Everyone asks, where is the Cheapest Place to Buy? We can tell you that if you want to buy

GOOD, STRONG

—AND—

STYLISH CLOTHING,

—GO TO—

HIRSH & BROTHER,

Corner of

North Queen and Centre Square.

We have all kinds and grades for Men, Youths, Boys and Children and at such low figures that you cannot fail to be pleased in every way. We have

CHILDREN'S SUITS,

Of all descriptions and at bottom prices. For some few of the many styles and prices see our show windows. Our stock of Boys' School, Youths' and Men's Suits cannot be equaled. In

FURNISHING GOODS, NECKWEAR, SUMMER UNDERWEAR, TRUNKS, VALISES, Etc.,

We have a full line of the latest novelties as well as the regular line of goods always in use.

Our "Penn Hall" White Shirt

Recommends itself to the public and is always the best—Price 80 cents.

HIRSH & BRO.,

Penn Hall Clothing House,

Nos. 2 and 4 NORTH QUEEN ST.

SPRING GOODS.

L. GANSMAN & BRO.

FACTS WORTH READING.

Spring Clothing.

Gentlemen, if you wish to do justice to yourself and family and feel like saving hard earned money, before purchasing your Spring Clothing, call on L. GANSMAN & BRO. Whether you wish to purchase or not get posted so as to compare our low prices with others.

NOTE A FEW SAMPLE PRICES:

Men's Suits at $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, up to $15.00.

Men's Pants at 75c, $1 00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 up to $5.00.

AN IMMENSE VARIETY IN OUR BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT AT SPECIAL CLOSE FIGURES.

Boy's Suits at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3 00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, up to $9 00.

Boy's Pants at 70c, 90c, $1.00, $1.25 up to $2.50.

Children's Suits at $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2 50, $3.00, $4.00, up to $6.50.

Children's Pants at 65c, and upwards.

—OUR—

CUSTOM DEPARTMENT

Is filled with the Choicest Line of

SUITINGS

AND

Foreign and Domestic Trouserings.

A good and good looking suit to order a $14.00. Our prices always under. We are ready to meet and to beat all competition. Our plain talk means business. It will pay you to remember it.

L. Gansman & Bro.,

THE FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS & CLOTHIERS,

66-68 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

Right on the Southwest Corner of Orange St.

LANCASTER, PA.

We have no connection with any other Clothing House in the city.

NEW BOOKS.

MR. ISAACS,
THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER,
THE ADMIRAL'S WARD,
SOCIAL EQUALITY.
THE LATEST MAGAZINES

—AND—

NEW STATIONERY.

—AT—

L. M. FLYNN'S,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

MEDICAL.

CUTICURA.

PURE BLOOD.

PYÆMIA, SEPTICÆMIA, SCROFULA, and other forms of blood poisoning, resulting in glandular swellings, ulcerous patches in the throat and mouth, abscesses, carbuncles, tumors, ulcers, sores and skin eruptions, are speedily neutralized and expelled by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, while the skin is cleansed of all disfiguring humors by the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures. CUTICURA RESOLVENT absolutely destroys disease germs, which float in the blood, urine and perspiration—there is no doubt about it—and expels them through the bowels, kidneys, and pores of the skin.

GREATEST ON EARTH.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the geatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in this county. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe CUTICURA would have saved her life. My arms, breast, and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally.

J. W. ADAMS.

NEWARK, O.

BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

I have used your CUTICURA remedies in several cases of Eczema, Moist and Dry Tetter and cured them all. Your CUTICURA RESOLVENT, so far as my supply allows me to test it, has, in my hands, exceeded in efficacy and efficiency any alterative compound (blood purifier) I have ever made use of in an active practice of 30 years' duration.

E. N. ECKER, M. D.

JACKSONVILLE, PA.

GREAT BLOOD MEDICINES.

The half has not been told as to the great curative powers of the CUTICURA REMEDIES. I have paid hundreds of dollars for medicines to cure diseases of the blood and skin, and never found anything yet to equal the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CHAS. A. WILLIAMS.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CURE IN EVERY CASE.

Your CUTICURA remedies outsell all other medicines I keep for skin diseases. My customers and patients say that they have effected a cure in every instance, where other remedies have failed.

H. W. BROCKWAY, M. D.

FRANKLIN FALLS, N. H.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT.

CUTICURA, and CUTICURA SOAP, sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cts. and $1.00 per box. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1.00 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cts. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15 cts.

Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

CUTICURA REMEDIES FOR SALE AT H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

CATARRH.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head Nervous Headache and Fever instantly relieved.

Choking mucus dislodged, membrane cleansed and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored, and ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, etc., cured.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1 Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, a pure distillation of Witch Hazel, Am. Pine, Ca. Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms, etc. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

COLLINS'

Voltaic Electric Plasters.

For the relief and prevention, the instant it is applied of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Coughs, Colds, Weak Back, Stomach and Bowels, Shooting Pains, Numbness, Hysteria, Female Pains, Palpitation, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Bilious Fever, Malaria and Epidemics, use Collins' Plasters, (an Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster) and laugh at pain. 25c. everywhere.

mar21-lydW,S,&w

BENSON'S PLASTERS.

LOG ROLLING.

While Wrestling with a Fallen Tree a Lumberman Receives Consequential Damages.

While on a hunting excursion in the great coal and wood region near Carbondale, Pa., the writer met William Coll, a lumberman. Accustomed to life and labor in the forest from early manhood, he was a true Knight of the Axe. Many a tree had fallen before his ringing strokes, and fleets of rafts had borne away to market the sawed products. Coll is a character, and if Oscar Wilde is right in saying that all movements in unhindered labor are graceful, our friend William, stripped for his work and attacking a tree as Richard I. assaulted the heavy doors of Front de Beuf's Castle, must have presented an admirable picture.

One day, however—but let him tell the story himself, as he told it to me:

"I was out in the woods, you know, trying to start a log down a hill. Thinking I could get a better purchase on it from the lower side, I tackled it there with my log-rolling hook and threw my weight on the lever. She started, she did, but as luck would have it, before I could get out of the way she rolled right over me. If it hadn't been for a lot of small limbs and brush lying in the road, which lifted me up, she'd a crushed me flat. As it was I got up without a broken bone, but with some mighty bad bruises."

"Then you were all right," said his auditor.

"Not by a blamed sight, stranger. I took cold, rheumatism set in, and if I hadn't heard of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS and used 'em, it's my opinion that I should never have made another chip fly. But the Capcine took hold quick, and I'm 'bout as good as new. But there's one thing you kin calkilate on: I shall never wrastle with another log unless I have the advantage of the ground. Fur, as I told you before, if it hadn't been for them brushes I'd been smashed so, you could'a sold me for a door mat."

The Capcine is the thing for rheumatism. It doesn't keep you waiting. The word CAPCINE is cut in the centre of the genuine. Price, 25 cents.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

apr11-2wdW&S

BENSON'S PLASTERS FOR SALE AT H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen street. mar2-3md

COAL.

B. B. MARTIN

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

LUMBER AND COAL.

Yard: No. 420 North Water and Prince streets, above Lemon, Lancaster. n3-1yd

MANURE AND COAL.

New York and Philadelphia Horse Manure by the car load at reduced prices. All the BEST GRADES OF COAL,

Both for Family and Steam purposes.

CEMENT by the barrel. HAY and STRAW by the ton or bale.

YARD—315 Harrisburg Pike.

GENERAL OFFICE—20½ East Chestnut street.

Kauffman, Keller & Co.

apr1-1yd

COAL.

M. V. B. COHO,

330 NORTH WATER ST., Lancaster, Pa.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

LUMBER AND COAL.

Connection With the Telephonic Exchange.

Yard and Office: No. 330 NORTH WATER STREET feb28-1yd

THE BABY'S BANK.

A Pathetic Story Told by an Ex-Tramp.

Detroit Free Press.

"No," said the engineer, as he closed one valve and opened another, 'I wasn't always an engineer. I wasn't anything for a long time. I had the knowledge in my head all the while, but it was lost under a heap of rubbish.

"What fools men are when they're left to themselves sometimes! Now look at me. Would you say I was ever a tramp?"

A tramp? his white muscular throat—white and wholesome under the coal dust—his strong, well-knitted frame, clear eye and firm hand, denoted a man of pluck and courage, a practical worker, not the idle, nerveless, relaxed object, which is denominated a tramp, and which is a blight on the face of nature. No, this man guiding the good engine Mohawk, was never a tramp, and we told him so!

"But I was gentlemen," he said, coolly sighting a long stretch of road over the backbone of his engine and letting her out a little for a dead-level heat. "I was not only a tramp, but the meanest kind of one, and I worked harder and suffered more to get myself in that condition than I ever did to reach this," and he looked proudly at the polished trimmings of his flying steed.

"I tell you how it was," he said at last as he slowed up to round a curve and then went easily on past the fields clad in their summer verdure, past woods that were panoramic in a flush of beauty, and away into the open country. "I was a tramp—no matter how I came to be or why. I lost home, friends, self-respect, all that makes up manhood—but I didn't wear a red ribbon at my watch charm then and my brain was muddled-there are many more like me—and I went from bad to worse, but I had never broken the laws, never wronged any one but myself, when I fell in with some fellows who thought they had found a tool, and they had. They say every man has his price, and they offered me mine; it was the price of my soul too, and I agreed to take the money and do the work.

"It was this—to sneak around and get acquainted with the inside of a house—the house of the richest man in the place, and to show them the way; they said I looked the most respectble for the purpose. Gentlemen, you wouldn't have trusted one of the gang with a ten cent bit least of all me as I looked then, but I felt almost proud of the compliment, and that afternoon I was to go up to the house to look for work or to ask for food, just as it happened to strike me, when there was no home but the women folks, and look round to see how they would get in that night—for robbery and perhaps murder, was what they meant.

"It was just such a pleasant, peaceful afternoon as this, and all the doors and windows were open and not a soul saw me as I lounged in through the garden and up to the veranda. The gang I had fallen in with had made one mistake; they had kept me sober for the work, not entirely clear headed, but sober enough to make me feel I was doing a mean, dastardly trick, to make me for the first time in many a day ashamed of my own company. I had gone so far I must go on. I had walked up to the steps and into the house without meeting a soul, and I stepped into a long, cool room, and there I saw on the mantle in a great, clear gold-framed glass, a white face and two red bloodshoot eyes—my own; but what a fright they gave me, and then I saw something else, a small iron bank, such as children keep pennies in. It was made of latticed bars of wrought iron, and between every bar was the gleam of silver quarters and half dollars, and smaller gold coin. I hadn't a penny to my name. I was hungry, tired, footsore and disgusted with what I had undertaken. It came over me like a flash that I could take this money, and get out of the reach of the gang; it would be dishonest, but not such as this they had planned. I reached out my hand and stopped. There at my feet, on a lace pillow—and all white and fluffy like an angel—lay the loveliest baby I ever saw in my life! She was asleep, but as I looked at her in startled in wonder, she opened her eyes as wide, and blue as daisies, held up both pretty hands, laughed like a bird singing, and said: 'Joe, Joe,' which wasn't my name at all. I didn't touch the baby's hand, and I didn't touch the baby. While I stood there a pale little woman came into the room and nearly fainted when she saw me, and I sat down there and told the whole story, and asked her to have me sent to jail for protection from myself and others She sent for her husband, and all the time we were talking the baby laughed and cooed and called me by the name she had given me, 'Joe,' and the rest of the gang were waiting at a turn of the road for me to come back to them.

"I didn't give them up—it wasn't worth while, when I had put the people they had designs on on their guard—and left the town that night. I didn't go to jail; the man whose house was to be robbed gave me some work; but I didn't reform all in one minute, and he never could have reformed me at all—it was the baby did it. She trusted me; when I felt the old boy getting the better of me I went to the baby and she smiled at me, and I grew strong right off—it made a man of me. I never could tell what that baby saw in my face to make her help me in that way, but it wasn't of this world. She knew she could save me, and she did. That was 10 years ago, gentlemen, and I'm more of a man to-day than I ever was, and it's her doing"

"She must be quite a large girl now," we said, inquiringly.

"May be so! I don't know how that is; some folks say they don't reckon them by months and years! I like to feel she's the same sweet, smiling baby, holding out her hands in that confiding way and calling me 'Joe'—she loved to call me that—but I never wanted any one else to use the name since she said it—one night. She was going to sleep, never to wake up, the doctors said; they told me she wouldn't know me, that I would disturb her. I went in on my knees, I crawled up to the bed and looked at her; dear saint, she was as white as the sheets, and her pretty curls never stirred a hair, and her sweet eyes closed, and I groaned in my heart, for I thought she was gone, and then she opened her eyes and then came a great struggle for breath, and oh, my God, I'd have died to help her, died twenty times to have saved her, and she just looked at me and put one hand up—I fancied she was pointing up there—and she smiled on me and said all at once, 'Joe!' and then she made her mother understand that she wanted something. It was the little bank and she wanted me to have it. I took it to humor her and thought how I would give it back to her when she got well, and then she smiled again, and I listened to hear her say, 'Joe'—and all was still! You see I could never go wrong now, but how did she know about that little bank and my wicked thoughts? And she forgave and loved, too, me, pretty dear. The smoke makes me cry. There's our depot at the next station, and we're running on shedule time, as you see gentlemen,"

A Curious Story.

There has just died at the Charenton insane asylum a man named Rousset, with whom is connected a very curious story. In 1853 Rousset, then aged 37, assassinated an old gentleman named Damours in order to steal his valuables. Rousset's trial created an immense sensation and crowds of spectators filled the court room, a number of whom were allowed to seat themselves on the bench reserved for the accused. Rousset was what may be termed a timid villain, and invariably sat with his head hung down, thus exposing the back of his thick, bull like neck. Regularly every day there sat, just behind him, a jovial young fellow named Planchet, an employee of a newspaper called *La Presse*. It was noticed that Planchet continually kept his eye, as if fascinated, on Rousset's neck. On the day of the verdict he seemed particularly excited, and at the moment when the judge pronounced the sentence of death on the accused, Planchet drew his hand across the former's neck, at the same time imitating with his lips the sound of a knife cutting meat. The condemned man fell forward, uttering the most piercing shrieks. Planchet was immediately arrested and afterwards condemned to two years' imprisonment for this offense. Rousset was picked up hopelessly insane. Napoleon III. granted him a reprieve. He has since then been incarcerated at Charenton. He was quite harmless, enjoyed good health, and it is said played checkers remarkably well. His chief topic of conversation, however, was his being guillotined and the consequent loss of his head. He would describe this in its most horrible minute details, sending cold shivers through every nerve of his listeners' body.

A DRUNKEN RUFFIAN.

He Shoots His Wife, Threatens a Policeman, and Cuts His Own Throat.

Francis Larkins, of No. 230 North Eighth street, Brooklyn, returned home Tuesday afternoon after a prolonged spree. He had a dispute with his wife, and, after high words by both of them, he drew his revolver and fired at her. Her mouth was open and the bullet entered it, passing out through the left cheek causing a compound fracture of the jaw. The neighborhood was aroused by the sound of the firing, and Policeman Timothy Phelan was summoned. As the officer attempted to enter the room where Larkins brandished his revolver, the latter fired, narrowly missing the policeman's head. As he dodged back to avoid any more bullets, Larkins took up his razor and cut a frightful gash in his throat. The wounded man and woman were taken to St Catharine's hospital. Larkins is twenty-seven years old, and his wife is twenty six.

If you don't see, it is mainly your own fault, because by procuring a pair of Celluloid Eye-Glasses, you can improve failing eyesight so as to see clearly. For sale by all leading Jewelers and Opticians. a23 1wdeod

A Delicious Banquet.

The modern epicure is too often afflicted with dyspepsia, indigestion or constipation after having satiated his appetite with a delicious banquet and all the luxuries of the season. Burdock Blood Bitters are a positive cure for these and all other disorders of the stomach. Price $1. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

I Wish Everybody to Know.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most influential citizen and christian minister of the M. E. church, just this moment stopped in our store to say, "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done. DRS. MATCHETT & FRANCE.

BOURBON, Ind., May 15, '78.

Sold by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. feb14eod4

The salutary effect of Simmons Liver Regulator is proverbial.

Mr. J. Marsh, Bank of Toronto, Ont., writes: "Biliousness and dyspepsia seem to have grown up with me; having been a sufferer for years, I have tried many remedies, but with no lasting result until I used your Burdock Blood Bitters. They have been truly a blessing to me, and I cannot speak too highly of them." Price $1. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

A Dangerous Counterfeit.

There are dangerous counterfeits in circulation purporting to be "Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer." The strongest evidence of its great value is the fact that parties knowing its great efficacy try to *imitate it*. Each bottle of the *genuine* has a *fac simile* of a walnut leaf—blown in the glass; and a Green Leaf on the outside wrapper. The "Restorer" is as harmless as water, while it possesses all properties necessary to restore life, vigor, growth and color to the hair. Purchase only from *responsible parties*. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. JOHNSON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, and HALL & RUCKEL, New York. jun6-1yd,eod&w

LANCASTER WATCHES

THE

Lancaster Watches.

POPULAR GRADES.

GILDED MOVEMENTS:

"NEW ERA,"
"WEST END,"
"FRANKLIN,"
"FULTON,"
"KEYSTONE,"
"LANCASTER,"

NICKEL MOVEMENTS:

"MELROSE,"
"LANCASTER."

The Manufacture of the Full Line of Favorite Movements, with the adoption of the Line of Dust-Proof Movements, and Ladies' Watches, goes forward with Increased Energy.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS AND GUNNERS.—All persons are hereby forbidden to trespass on any of the lands of the Cornwall or Speedwell estates, in Lebanon and Lancaster counties, whether inclosed or uninclosed, either for the purpose of shooting or fishing, as the law will be rigidly enforced against all trespassing on said lands of the undersigned after this notice.

WM. COLEMAN FREEMAN
R. PERCY ALDEN,
EDWARD C. FREEMAN,
Attorney for R. W. Coleman's Heirs.

o16-1dW

MEDICAL.

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

ACCIDENTS HAPPEN

EVERY DAY in the Year.

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER IS THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

BURNS,
CUTS,
BRUISES,
SPRAINS,
SCRATCHES,
CONTUSIONS,
SWELLINGS,
SCALDS,
SORES,
DISLOCATIONS,
FELONS,
BOILS,
&c., &c.

DRUGGISTS KEEP IT EVERYWHERE.

a2-2md&w

NEVER FAILS.

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

"YOU CLAIM TOO MUCH for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for EPILEPSY, DYSPEPSIA, ALCOHOLISM, OPIUM EATING, RHEUMATISM, SPERMATORRHŒ, or SEMINAL WEAKNESS and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative, and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT

Nerve Conqueror.

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic catharties, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To clergymen, Lawyers, Literary Men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies, and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. The DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

CHAS. N. CRITTENTON, Agent, New York City.

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CLOTHING.

ROSENSTEIN'S.

Specialties! Specialties!

—AT—

ROSENSTEIN'S.

FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS.

G. A. R. BLUE SUITS,

MADE TO ORDER, WITH TWO SETS OF BUTTONS, FIRST-CLASS TRIMMINGS, FOR

$16.50.

WARRANTED PURE INDIGO BLUE.

TWENTY-FIVE DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Fancy Cassimeres,

Elegant Goods, Well-Made and Nicely Trimmed, for

$20.00.

A HANDSOME

Army Blue and Green Suit,

MADE NICELY FOR

$18.00.

These are specialties for a few weeks only to Liven up the Boys. I have now a Full and Handsome Assortment of the LITTLE TECK SCARF, or the IOLANTHE. Each one contains a beautiful pearl or plated pin

CAN BE SEEN IN MY WINDOW, A FULL LINE OF

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

Earl & Wilson's Collars and Cuffs, English and French Hosiery, and many Novelties for the Spring Season.

ROSENTSEIN,

(THE TAILOR),

NO. 37 N. QUEEN ST.

MEDICAL.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.—THE Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Impotency, and all Diseases that follow loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. Full particulars in our pamplet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing the agent, H. B. Cochran, 137 and 139 North Queen street. On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper: the only genuine. Guarantees of cure issued by us. For sale in Lancaster by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., N. Y.

apr12-1yd&w

THE PROGRESS OF CANCER ON INTERNAL mucous surfaces is more rapid than on the skin or the border membrane. This is owing to the greater vascularity and moisture of their tissue. Cancer of the lining membrane of the cheek is always a rapid disease; in a few months it will destroy large portions of the mouth. Cancers and tumors and all kinds of skin diseases cured by

DRS. H. D. and M. A. LONGAKER.

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