The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XIX--No. 213. LANCASTER, PA. WEDNESDAY. MAY 9, 1883. Price Two Cents.

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

FLINN & BRENEMAN.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

REFRIGERATORS,
WATER COOLERS,
LAWN MOWERS AND BABY WAGONS,
—AT—
FLINN & BRENEMAN,
No. 152 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

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GEORGE FAHNESTOCK,
(BAIR'S OLD STORE.)
14 EAST KING STREET,

CASHMERE SHAWLS, CASHMERE SHAWLS, CASHMERE SHAWLS.
We have opened a bright and full stock of
CASHMERE SHAWLS, CASHMERE SHAWLS, CASHMERE SHAWLS,
In Cream, Sky Blue, Cardinal, Ruby, Whites, Greys and Blacks, at very low prices.

Ladies' Brilliant Lisle Thread Hose, in all Colors, Plain and Striped

Gauze Shirts for Ladies and Men. The best 25c., 37½c. and 50c. qualities to be found anywhere.

Fine French Silk Musquetaire and English Jersey Gloves, in all the popular shades at low prices.

Parasols and Sun Umbrellas. The latest novelties from the best makers at the lowest prices, and we have them from $1.00 to $10.00.

Ladies', Men's and Children's Gossamers.

GEORGE FAHNESTOCK,
NO. 14 EAST KING 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. Haughton's,
No. 105 West King Street.
OPPOSITE STEVEN'S HOUSE, LANCASTER.

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

JOHN L. ARNOLD.
DON'T FORGET YOUR
Winter Clothing Until the Moth Destroys Them.
JUST RECEIVED FRESH SUPPLY
CARBOLIZED PAPER.
JOHN L. ARNOLD,
Nos. 11, 13, 15 EAST ORANGE STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

BARGAINS IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS!
—AT—
ZEILER & WOODWARD'S Wholesale and Retail MUSIC STORE,
No, 38 WEST KING STREET.

We have THIS DAY received the LARGEST and FINEST LOT of Cornets, Guitars, Banjos, German Accordeons, Blow Accordeons and Violins ever brought to this city. These instruments are all imported, with a few exceptions—the Guitars being made in this country. As every one should know, American Guitars are the best. They are the best and cheapest in market allores. We purchase these instruments in large quantities and therefore can offer them at the lowest cash prices. Decker Bros., Haines Bros. and Stultz & Bauer Pianos. Mason & Hamlin Organs. Sold for cash at the lowest figures, or on the instalment plan. Full line of Organettes, Aristons, Harmonettes, &c All the LATEST Sheet Music. a17-3md&lyw

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

JOHN BAER'S SONS.
JOHN BAER'S SONS,
NOS. 15 AND 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET.
Writing Papers, Envelopes,
Decorated Correspondence Stationery,
Bank-Note Books, Pocket Books,
New Leather Hand-Bags
At the Sign of the Big Book.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL.
Removed to No. 46 EAST KING STREET. After April 1, 1883.
FON DERSMITH'S BOOK-STORE
Will be removed to No. 46 EAST KING Street, directly opposite the Court House, where there will be found a Complete New Stock of Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods.
G. L. FON DERSMITH, Bookseller and Stationer,
mar20-tfd NO. 46 EAST KING STREET.

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

PHARES W. FRY.
We have opened to-day another
CHOICE LINE OF
LACE CURTAINS
Three, three-and-a-half and four yards long in Swiss, Nottingham Applequin, &c.
LACE LAMBREQUINS,
SHAMS, TIDIES and BED SETS.
Brass, Ash, Ebony and Walnut Curtain Poles, Bands, Loops, Hooks, &c.
Cornice, in variety to fit any Window. Forty Different Patterns of DADO WINDOW SHADES, in new colors, 6 and 7 feet long.
NICKLE ORNAMENTS,
LOOPS, FRINGES, &c.
AN ELEGANT LINE OF
WALL PAPERS,
Of every description, in Gilts, Grounded and Common Papers, Borders, Centres, &c.
PHARES W. FRY,
No. 57 North Queen Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

SAMUEL H. PRICE, ATTORNEY, HAS Removed his Office from 55 North Duke street to No. 41 GRANT STREET, immediately in Rear of Court House, Long's New Building. m17-tfd

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

WILCOX & WHITE
—THE—
WILCOX & WHITE
Parlor Organ Warerooms,
NO 152 EAST KING STREET,
H. H. LUCKENBACH, Agent.

A Full Assortment of the various styles constantly on hand and for sale on the most liberal terms for Cash or Small Monthly Installments.

The public is most cordially invited to call and examine these instruments, which will be found to be very Superior in Quality and Moderate in Price.

Having severed my connections with the Estey Organ Company, I take this method to inform my friends in Lancaster county, I am now selling an Organ equal to any and surpassed by none. Please call and examine one of the most beautiful-toned Organs manufactured in the United States.

Mr. Luckenbach is also agent for the famous
"KNABE"
And several other Desirable Pianofortes, at prices from $225 upwards.
feb17-tfd

BARGAINS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS Chains, Rings, Spectacles, &c. Repairing of all kinds will receive my personal attention. LOUIS WEBER, No. 159½ North Queen street. Remember name and number. Directly opposite City Hotel, near Pennsylvania railroad depot. dec 28 lyd

MEDICAL.

CUTICURA.
Cuticura Remedies,
THE GREAT SKIN CURES.

The CUTICURA TREATMENT, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures.

SALT RHEUM.
Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years: not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier) internally; and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP (the great skin cures) externally.

PSORIASIS.
H. E. Carpenter, esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis or Leprosy of twenty years' standing by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier) internally and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP (the great skin cures) externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a Justice of the Peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SKIN DISEASE.
F. H. Drake, esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier) internally. CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

SKIN HUMORS.
Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scalds and sores; suffered fearfully, and tried everything. Permanently cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier) and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP (the great skin cures.)

Cuticura Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, small boxes, 50c; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c.

Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston.

BEAUTY For Rough, Chapped or Greasy Skin, Blackheads, Pimples, Skin Blemishes and Infantile Humors, use CUTICURA SOAP an exquisite SKIN BEAUTIFIER and Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative.

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

CATARRH.
Complete Treatment, $1.

A single dose of Sanford's Radical Cure instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the Head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the Nose and Eyes, prevents Ringing Noises in the Head, cures Nervous Headache, and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of Catarrh towards Consumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. 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.
may1-lyd W,S,&w

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER
THAT SETTLES IT.
Brought into Competition with the World, the Best Carries Off the Honors.

At the great Centennial Exhibition of 1876, the leading products of all the branches of the World's industry were assembled at Philadelphia. To carry off a prize in the face of that tremendous competion was a task of no ordinary difficulty. Inventions and preparations for the alleviation of pain and the cure of disease were present in the greatest possible variety, representing the skill and the profoundest study of the age, and it may be of vital importance to you, personally, to know that the highest and only medal given to rubber Porous plasters, was awarded to the manufacturers of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER, by the following jury:

DR. WM. ROTH, Surgeon-General, Prussian Army.
J. H. THOMPSON, A. M., M. D., Washington, D. C.
C. E. WHITE, M. D., New Orleans.
ERNST FLEISCH, M. D., Austria.

The decision was afterwards confirmed by the medical jury at the last Paris Exposition. Knowing the value of such high and unbiased testimony, the medical profession, both in the United States and in Europe, quickly threw aside the old, slow-acting plasters they had been using, and adopted Benson's in their regular practice. That physicians and surgeons of the broadest reputation did this, distinctly proves the intrinsic merit of the article.

It is no more than just to add that the average physician of to-day is not dominated by the prejudices which retarded the progress and modified the successes of his predecessors of not more than twenty-five years ago. He accepts hints from all quarters and endorses and adops demonstrated healing agents wherever he finds them.

The right of Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster to stand at the head of all external applications whatsoever, for the mitigation or cure of disease, is no longer questioned.

Let the purchaser, however, be on his guard against imitations. The genuine has the word CAPCINE cut in the middle.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. m8-W,S&w6m

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

CARRIAGES, &C.

THE
Standard Carriage Work
OF LANCASTER COUNTY.
EDGERLEY & CO.,
FINE CARRIAGE BUILDERS,
MARKET STREET,
REAR OF CENTRAL MARKET HOUSES,
LANCASTER, PA.

We make every style Buggy and Carriage desired. All Work finished in the most comfortable and elegant style. We use only the best selected material and employ only the best mechanics. For quality of work our prices are the cheapest in the state. We buy for cash and sell on the most reasonable terms. Give us a call. All work warranted.

Repairing promptly attended to. One set of workmen especially employed for that purpose. n26-tfd&w

A POET'S ROMANCE.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S MARRIED LIFE.

How the Poet of the Sierras was Married, Divorced and at Last Reunited With His Wife

Joaquin Miller in San Francisco Chronicle.

She seemed to see wreck and storm and separation for us on the area of life long before it came, and even when we were newly married, very hopeful, young and strong and happy. And so, 20 years ago this spring, while we were living in the top of a house in Fulton street, San Francisco, No. 421 with this singular and sad notion in her head, she one evening half playfully said that, whatever came to us, if I died first she would write me well before the world and let none do my memory wrong. And she exacted the same promise from me. And from that time, so far from forgetting the foolish covenant, she reminded me of it ever after. She reminded me of it in this city only a few days before her death, last May. In the fulfilment of this promise I now undertake this most delicate and most difficult task. For it is on my conscience that the occasion is opportune and that I cannot well conclude these sketches of my life in the Sierras in this journal, without trying, after a year's delay, to keep this covenant and solemn promise of twenty years ago.

It was while I was riding Mossman & Miller's pony express from Walla Walla to Millersburg, in the mines of Idaho, in the summer of 1861, that I first was attracted by her writings in the newspapers. I wrote her and had replies. Then when I came down from the mountains and embarked in journalism she wrote to me and our letters grew ardent and full of affection. Then I mounted my horse and rode hundreds of miles through the valleys and over the mountains, till I came to the sea at Port Orford, then a flourishing mining town, and there first saw "Minnie Myrtle." Tall, dark and striking in every respect, this first Saxon woman I had ever addressed had it all her own way at once. She knew nothing at all of my life, except that I was an expressman and country editor. I knew nothing at all of hers, but I found her with her kind, good parents, surrounded by brothers and sisters, and the pet and spoiled child of the mining and lumber camp. In her woody little world there by the sea she was literally worshipped by the rough miners and lumbermen, and the heart of the bright and merry girl was brimming full of romance, hope and happiness. I arrived on Thursday. On Sunday next we were married! Oh, to what else but ruin and regret could such romantic folly lead? Procuring a horse for her, we set out at once to return to my post far away over the mountains. These mountains were then as now, and ever will be, I reckon, crossed only by a dim, broken trail, with houses twenty and thirty miles apart for the few travelers.

The first day out we came upon a great band of elk. Towards evening I drew a revolver and with wild delight we dashed among the frightened beasts, and following them quite a distance we lost our way. And so we had to spend our first night together, tired, hungry, thirsty, sitting under the pines on a hillside, holding on to our impatient horses. We reached my home all right, however, at length, after a week's ride, but only to find that my paper had been suppressed by the government, and we resolved to seek our fortunes in San Francisco. But we found neither fortune nor friends in the great new city, and so returning to Oregon I bought a band of cattle and we set out with our baby and a party of friends and relatives to reach the new mining camp, Canyon City, in Eastern Oregon. In fact, I had gone before to spy out the land. We fought the Indians and got some foothold and we selected this location for our future home.

And what a journey was this of ours over the Oregon Sierras, driving the bellowing cattle in the narrow trail through the dense woods, up the steep, snowy mountains, down through the roaring canons! It was wild, glorious, fresh, full of hazard and adventure! Minnie had made a willow basket and swung it to her saddle horn, with the crowing and good-natured baby inside, looked up at her, laughing, as she leaped her horse over the fallen logs or made a full hand with whip and lasso, slashing after the cattle. But when we descended the wooded mountains to the open plain on the eastern side of the Sierras the Indians were ready to receive us, and we almost literally had to fight our way for the next week's journey, every day and night And this woman was one of the truest souls that ever saw battle. I think she never, even in the hour of death, knew what fear was. She was not only a wonderful horse-woman but very adroit in the use of arms. She was a much better shot, indeed, than myself. In our first little skirmish on this occasion I had taken position on a hill with a few men, while the cattle and pack animals were corralled by the others in a blight in the foothills below to prevent a stampede. And thus intrenched, we waited the attack from the Indians, who held the farther point of the ridge on which I had stationed my men. Suddenly Minnie, babe in arms, stood at my side and began to calmly discuss the situation and to pass merry remarks about the queer noises the bullets made as they flattened on the rocks about us and glanced over our heads. I finally got her to go down, or, rather, promised to go down to camp for the better safety of the baby. But in a moment she was back. She had hidden the laughing little baby in the rocks, and now, gun in hand, kept at my side till the brush was over and the Indians beaten off.

Here is one leaf from her journal, or rather, I think, her recollections of the journey, which she left me along with her other papers when she died:

"One night of that journey I shall not soon forget. There had been some fighting ahead of us and we knew the foe was lurking in ambush. They made a kind of fort of the freight and while we lay down in the canon, baby and I, away up on the high sharpe butte, Joaquin stood sentinel. And I say this to night in his behalf and in his praise, that he did bravely and saved his loved ones from peril that night. That he stood on that dreary summit, a target for the foe and no one but me to take note of his valor—stood till the morning shone radiant, stood till the night was passed. There was no world looking on to praise his courage and echo it over the land; only the frozen stars in mystic groups far away and the slender moon, like a sword drawn to hold him at bay."

Reaching the mines in safety I, as detailed in a previous sketch, practised law, mined, fought Indians and indeed was the busiest of men in trying all means to get on. I planted the first orchard in all that land, pushed ahead as hard as I could and tried to be punctual and steady and thoughtful. Yet I was still but a lad in years. I forgot to mention that I was meantime elected judge of the county and had begun to write the "Songs of the Sierras." My life was a sober and severe one. For without learning, I was trying to administer the law; without knowing how to read or spell, I was trying to write a book. I was walking a new road of life now. All was strange. What availed my knowledge of woodcraft in the courts of law? The mystery of making fire by the friction of two sticks of wood, the secret of finding water in the desert by the flight of a bird, the cunning of foretelling the force of the coming winter or the depth of the show—all these and the like were of no use now.

If the shrewd and sharp lawyers who bullied and beat me had come into my elements I had beaten them. But I had chosen to enter theirs and must be equal to the undertaking. And so it was I worked and studied as never man worked and studied before. Often I never left my office till the gray dawn, after a day of toil and a night of study. My health gave way and I was indeed old and thoughtful. Well, all this you can see did not suit the merry-hearted and spoiled child of the mines at all. Then she was not so ambitious as I was; then she had not such a strange, wild life behind to haunt her. She became the spoiled child here that she had been at her father's and naturally grew impatient at my persistent toil and study. But she was good at all the time; good and honest and true in all things and in all ways; understand that distinctly. And let me say here, once for all, that no man or woman can put a finger on any stain in this woman's whole record of life, so far as truth and purity go. But she was not happy here. Impatient of the dull monotony of the exhausted mining camp and longing for the sea and the old home that almost overhung the sounding waters, she took her two children and returned to her mother, while I sold the little home we had built and kept together, the new orchard and lanes of roses we had planted together, and remained there in the camp promising to follow her, yet full of ambition now to be elected to a place on the supreme bench of the state, and I remained and worked on to that end ceaselessly.

She had been absent from me quite a year when the convention was called and I went to Portland, seeking the nomination for the place I desired. But the poor impatient lady, impulsive always and angry that I should have kept so long away, had forwarded papers from her home, hundreds of miles remote, to a lawyer here, praying for a divorce. This so put me to shame that I abandoned my plans and in rage and disappointment formed a collusion with her lawyer to give her a pretense of that which she professed to desire. Yet I knew quite well that this was only a romantic and foolish freak that meant nothing. How often she has written me that she did this only in order to get me to come to her and that she did not dream she could be divorced unless I came to her when the action was brought. Nor could she in fact. But a court was in session, and her lawyer, who looked to me only for his fee, entered the case, and in about the time it takes to write it the sham decree was announced to the world, while I was sailing away for other lands.

Of course the whole pitiful proceedings was as nothing, but her lawyer, now dead, got his fee And it was perhaps quite ten years before she by chance met some one who told her the truth. She had married, but at once left all and came to me here.

I had not been greatly fortunate at best. A few thousand dollars I had thrown up as a wall between myself and work, but I had grown so impatient of this moderate position in life and so I wanted to get a great fortune and return to the West that I deliberately staked all in Wall street and of course lost all. I, beaten and discouraged and broken in health, had retreated to a garret and was then again preparing to use my pen, when one stormy night a strange woman crept up my stairs and told me in a wild whisper that my wife, "Minnie Myrtle," was in the city and must see me. And how helpless I was to her or any one now. I had seen her form but once for nearly a dozen years. And such years! Let me not recite any of the horrors they hold in this connection; and yet I heard from her all the time, and while she wrote about me and lectured about me and did all that made my life so miserable, she did not really mean my ruin; but thinking me strong and prosperous and happy she exhausted her wit and sarcasm on me and laughed that she might not weep. But in time she drove me nearly mad and I left the country and proposed never to return. My publishers, Roberts Bros, of Boston, had sent her $50 a month as regularly as the months came all the time. She was receiving that sum and perhaps as much more directly from myself, as I could spare it, all the time I was in Europe, and she received these sums for years after her marriage. But the poor, spoiled child of Port Orford never got over her childish love for wasteful follies and dress and show and travel, and so was forever pinched and in debt.

And now having hastily passed over all those terrible years, we come to the closing chapter of this singular life. I followed the good woman who came to me that stormy night in silence till we came at last to a little back room in the top of a house, with a bed in the centre and a doubtful fire struggling in the grate. The good woman turned away and left us in the room together The place was almost dark. She did not give me her hand, but stood before me with one hand holding on the bed-post, a long time silent.

"I have come to you at last," she said, after awhile.

"You have come to drive me from the country again."

"I have come to you to die!" she said. And as she turned so that the light was on her face I saw that it was so. And then we sat down and had a long talk. It was our last talk. I was not very kind. God knows I am sorry now. She wanted most of all to see her little girl, whom I had taken from her and placed in the convent school in Canada three years before, and it seemed to break her heart when I refused to send for her to come. By and by, however, when I promised her that she should surely see her before she died, she became reconciled. She talked with calm unconcern about her coming death, reminded me of my promise and told me she had brought me all her papers; some that we had written together before I had learned to spell. There was a valor, a sweetness, too, and a dignity, a large charity in all she said and did now in the twilight of life that won all hearts to her entirely. My secrets she kept till the grave closed over her. And she never complained of anything or of any one, but was patient, resigned and perfectly fearless and tranquil to the end. But the end was not so near after all. When I went back to see her one day she had gone and left no word where she could be found. Then I began to fear and doubt her promise; the winter wore away and April came. Then they came to tell me, from her, that she was dying and I must keep my promise. And so I arranged for her child to come and I went every day to assure her that she was coming and to take her some flowers and whatever kind messages and encouragement I could.

Wearily the days went by till away up in May, the month in which she was born. Then the child came and the good people, the gentle, loving people who kept with her and cared for and loved and pitied her in these last days, said it was like religion to see them together and that the dying woman in her last days was very, very happy. And so Minnie Myrtle died last May here in New York. When I went up to look on her dead face—a strange fancy of hers—she had had set all about the foot of the bed, where she could see them, all the flowers I had sent her, the withered ones and all. There was quite half a trunk full of papers which she had brought and intrusted to me, some of them suggesting wonderful things, great thoughts and good and new; for much that she wrote—and maybe this is not just praise—was better than any writing of mine. But she lacked care and toil and sustained thought. I bought a little bit of ground in Evergreen cemetery, and there the hand that writes this laid the dear, tried lady to rest, forgiving and begging God to be forgiven.

March on, March on to Victory.

UNDER date of Nov. 21, 1882, Mr. Albert W. Handy, of Pratt and Whitney Company, Hartford, Conn., writes:—

"Having been a great sufferer from a severe attack of Kidney disease, and endured for a long time the intense pain, many aches, and extreme weakness that always attend this dread disease, including the terrible backache, after trying doctors' prescriptions and many other so-called cures, without gaining any benefit, I was finally persuaded to take Hunt's Remedy; and, after using it a very short time, I find myself entirely relieved from the backache and other pains; and, better than all the other improvements in my general health, my Kidney disease is cured. It affords me great pleasure to recommend Hunt's Remedy to all who may be suffering as I have been, as it is a safe and reliable medicine for Kidney disease."

Honest Indorsement.

Mr. C. T. Melvin, of Providence, R. I., says: "Believing, as I do, that an honest indorsement of all you claim for the virtues of Hunt's Remedy, I with pleasure attest to the fact that its action in restoring a healthy condition to diseased Kidneys and Liver is, in my case, little less than miraculous."

"So say we all of us,
One, two, three, four of us,"—

and so on up to thousands, that Hunt's Remedy is incomparably the best Kidney and Liver medicine known.

m,y1-M,W&F&w

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

Fine, brilliant and clear lenses are used in making the Celluloid Eye-Glasses. When you buy a pair you may know that you are getting the best. For sale by all leading Jewelers and Opticians. my7-1wdeod

A Marvellous Cure

For all bodily ailments, arising from impurity of the blood, a torpid liver, irregularity of the bowels, indigestion, constipation, or disordered kidneys, is warranted in a free use of Burdock Blood Bitters. Price $1. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

If overtaxed by your duties or dissipation, see the advertisement of Simmons Liver Regulator.

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

A Forlorn Hope.

Otto J. Doesburg, proprietor *Holland City News*, Mich., writes: "A bad cold settled on my side and back, kidney trouble, fever and rheumatism combined; I suffered terribly, though was obliged to move about and attend to business. I tried local doctors, but received no relief, and 'as a forlorn hope' tried your Thomas' Eclectric Oil: have only used half a fifty cent bottle, and feel as well as I ever did in my life." 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

NOTIONS.

CALL AT BECHTOLD'S CASH STORE and see the Best Gauze Undershirts for the Price ever sold. Improved Ventilated Shirts take well. New styles of Bicycle Shirts. Ladies' Gents' and Misses' Hose cheaper than ever. New styles of Neckwear. Working Pants, Overalls and Notions generally at reduced prices.

HENRY BECHTOLD,
No. 52 N. Queen Street.
P. S.—Building Stone and Sand for sale. feb3-1yd

REMOVAL.
E. J. ERISMAN,
THE SHIRTMAKER,
HAS REMOVED HIS
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