

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 8, 1884,

**THE SONG OF THE WORKERS.**  
I sing the song of the workers, the men of the  
tawny arm,  
Who give us our daily bread, and keep us from  
hunger's harm;  
Who labor far in the forest, who leave the  
fields with soil;  
Who take no heed of the sunshine and mind  
not sweat or toil.

I sing the song of the workers, who harvest  
the golden grain,  
And bind it, and thrash it, and sift it, nor care  
for the sifting and strain;

Who load it in breaking wagons, and stoutly  
their oxen drive;

And bid them good-by as they go, like the  
bees flying home to the hive.

I sing the song of the workers, the men who  
struggle and strive,  
Who give us our strength and nerve, as they  
gird the loaded train;

Who give us their sinew and brain, as they  
watch the prisoned steam;

And run the risk of their lives, as they pass  
the perilsous stream.

I sing the song of the workers, the men who  
labor and strive,  
Who have for us the money that comes to  
the human heart;

The patient and tireless workers, with muscles  
as tough as steel;

Who carry the heaviest burdens, and lift, and  
trundle, and wheel.

I sing the song of the workers, demanding  
for everyone

His just and rightful due for all the work he  
has done!

For all the work of the workers, no master  
whom or where,

To each from the grand result his honest, pro-  
portionate share.

—Edward Waller.

## The Shot Gun Policy in Georgia.

Atlanta Constitution.  
Two men were standing at the gate of a  
country farm yard whittling sticks and  
giving each other dots about managing  
women. "Talk sassy to 'em," the man  
on the outside of the fence said, "an'  
you'll see how they'll be foched down."

Just then the cabin door opened, and  
a red headed, long necked woman yelled, "An'  
say, 'Zake, thar flour out!'"

"Out what?" he yelled back.

"Out'n the bar'l," she answered.

"Wall, put it back an' cover it up  
tighter," he replied, while the outside man  
grinned.

"Don't you see how she's hacked a'  
ready?" he laughed, when the fury top  
knob disappeared.

"I do," spoke the elated visitor.

Presently the same shrill voice cried:

"Zake, I'll give over to mar's, an' if  
yo think her measles air ketchin', I'll  
leave thar baby-hair."

"Dunno whether they's ketchin'er not,"  
replied the husband. "I've never seed  
'em ketchnin'."

Again the head was drawn back, and  
amid applause from the outside. The next  
time the door opened the muzzle of a  
shotgun was pointed, and a bead drawn  
on the saucy man.

"Zake," came the solemn voice.

"Melindy," he gasped, looking in vain  
for some place to dodge.

"Zake," she continued, "ther flour's  
out."

"All rite, I'm off ter the mill at once,"  
he answered, shivering.

"Zake, I'm gwine over ter mar's fer  
a spell; d'y'e think the measles is  
ketchnin'?"

"No, Melindy, I seed pap ter day, an'  
he seed the chilbluz wuz all well."

"Kerrrot," she said, lowering the gun.

"I'm off. Ye can sorter clean up the  
place till I get back, but be shore ter stay  
inside while I gone."

"All right," he answered meekly, mov-  
ing aside to let her pass.

Locks of Hair from All the Presidents.  
Philadelphia Record.

Very few of the people who stream  
through the national museum know, I  
fancy, that small locks of hair taken from  
the heads of the presidents, from Wash-  
ington to Pierce, are carefully preserved in  
a glass covered box in one of the exhibi-  
tion cases. They are interesting as the  
only relics of the bodies of our chief mag-  
istrates. Washington's hair in this col-  
lection is nearly pure white, fine and  
glossy. That of John Adams is also white,  
but coarser. Jefferson's hair is rather  
coarse in color, a mixture of white and  
brown, and sandy. You may see that in  
your visit to the museum.

On account of串串的，we have ad-  
ded the yellow wigs of the presidents.

THE GRAY & DILLINE CO.,  
100 North Water Street, Philadelphia.

HAIR BALM.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

A beneficial dressing preferred to smal-  
ler articles for hair, and then per-  
fumed. It RESTORES TO CANVASS THE  
YOUTHFUL COLOR and prevents  
the flattening of the hair. SOFTENING  
HISCOX & CO. N.Y.

FLORESTON.

EXCELSIOR FLOWERS.—THE  
best flower for perfume, rich and  
delicate, lasting, and giving a sweet  
odor. It is used in perfumery, in  
cosmetics, and in perfumed soaps.

THE CO. H. COHRAN, Longist-  
on, No. 157 and 160 South Queen Street, Lan-  
caster, Pa.

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THE GRAY & DILLINE CO.,  
100 North Water Street, Philadelphia.

BULLY BURNO MILLS, ARIZONA TERR.,  
January 21, 1884.

For the last two years I have been greatly  
troubled with cutaneous, often ten or twelve  
days passing without any movement of my  
body, and many times I have been compelled  
to stop work. To CURE THESE I  
have had great success, but now I am  
so weak that I can do nothing but sit at  
home. I have had great success with  
this treatment, and I am now able to work  
again.

A. M. HEATH.

Give Day's Horse-and-Cattle Powder to your  
cows. Fortunately it will stop the flow of  
milk from ten to twenty per cent. Price  
twenty-five cents per package of one pound,  
full weight.

It Equal Yet to Fear From.

The movements of a mule's hind legs are  
very variable and uncertain, but Dr. Thomas  
Edwards' Ointment is a safe remedy for  
soreness and cures. It is equal for asthma, pleuritis,  
catarrh, cold and sore throat has never yet  
been known to fail. H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137  
and 139 North Queen street.

Let Truth Prevail.

Let the facts be known, we understand  
that a both gran ulcer, or carbuncle, or a  
sore or blisters on the skin are sure to  
vanish and disappear when Burdock  
Root Balsam is applied. This medicine acts directly upon the circulation  
and the reasons for its use are therefore obvi-  
ous. Dr. H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137  
and 139 North Queen street.

We Challenge the World.

When we say we believe, we have evidence  
to prove that Shiloh's Condominium  
is the best Lung Medicine made, in as  
much as it cures a common or Chronic  
Cough in one month, the best Lung  
Medicine acts directly upon the circulation  
and the reasons for its use are therefore obvi-  
ous. Dr. H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137  
and 139 North Queen street.

First a cold, then bronchitis. Check the  
first with Hale's Honey of Hornebold and  
Tart. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one  
minute. —J.W. Deacon.

American Art.

Photographs, Engravings, &c., can be ex-  
ecuted with liquid ART Colors  
made from Diamond, Cobalt, &c., for  
this beautiful art work, with a handsome  
colored cabinet photo sent to any address for  
20 cents. WELLS & RICHARDSON & CO.,  
Burlington, Vt.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

A specific for Change of Life.  
We are in receipt of a letter from J. T.  
Hamby, Esq., of Floral, Ark., in which the  
writer says: "Samson & Verne's cure seems  
to decline, and during the change of life it is a  
specific." Suggestive facts, truly \$1.50  
mid-wif.

The Great American Balsam.

Sneezing, snuffing and coughing! This is  
the most all over the land I know. And  
we must until June 1st, 1884, pay the  
rental cost in my house. Caret with Ely's Cream Balm  
may end to the toughest form of Catarrh.  
Maybe you can catch now. Nothing is  
more dangerous and dreadful. This remedy  
masters it as no other ever did. Not a snuff  
nor a night. Applied by the finger to the  
nostrils. Pleasant, certain, radical.

at 2d-dead&law

HORN'S Household Panacea.

is the most effective Panacea. Destroyed in  
the winter, it is the best for the summer. Whether  
it takes internally or applied externally,  
and thereby more certainly RELIEVE  
PAIN, whether chronic or acute, than any  
other pain alleviator, and it is warranted  
no doubt. Applied by the finger to the  
nostrils. Pleasant, certain, radical.

at 2d-dead&law

TOBACCO FOR SALE.

I have to sell the crops of 1882, 1883  
and 1884. Other good crops in the im-  
mediate neighborhood.

JOHN J. PENNELL,  
Kirk's Mills, Lancaster Co., Pa.

100-1000

PUBLIC SALE.

In pursuance of proceedings in partition,  
and by virtue of an order, issued out of the  
Court of Common Pleas, Lancaster County,  
PA., to me directed, I will expose to public  
sale, or outcry, at the Grape Hotel, in the  
city of Lancaster, PA., containing in  
one hundred and twenty-eight acres, in  
Twenty-eight feet eleven inches and 1/4  
quarter, and in depth two hundred and forty-  
two feet to a public building with a  
STORE ROOM (Nos. 25 and 33), with a  
storey back Building attached, also a  
storey back pack Building attached, also a  
hydrant, fruit trees, grape vines and other  
necessary outbuildings and improvements  
thereon, all situated on the east side of  
Thomas E. Franklin's, on the east  
boundary line thereto, the distance of  
Samuel Donnelly's, and on the north  
boundary line thereto, the distance of  
John Martin's, and on the south boundary  
line thereto, the distance of 14 feet wide,  
in the rear of the herein described premises,  
westward and through the same, along the  
boundary line, the distance of 14 feet wide,  
or depth of 14 feet wide, in common with the  
owner of the adjoining property on the north  
side, the same not used for any purpose.

This sale and conditions to be made known  
by JOHN J. PENNELL,

Sheriff.

Lancaster Co., Pa., Mar. 25, 1884.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

The following statement of William J. Con-  
gdon, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable  
that we beg to ask for the attention of our  
readers. He writes in the following words:  
"I was born in the year 1817, and  
lived in a violent state of health, followed  
by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my  
appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time  
that I could not leave my bed. In the sum-  
mer of 1817 I was admitted into the City Hospital.  
While there the doctors said I had a tumor  
in my left lung, and I was removed to a  
separate building for incurable diseases.  
I received the best medical attendance  
and treatment, but still grew worse, and  
was removed to another building for incurable  
diseases. I was then confined to bed, and  
had to live on a diet of gruel, and water, and  
nothing else. I was unable to move, and  
was unable to eat. I was reduced to a  
wretched condition, and was considered  
a hopeless case. I was given up by the  
doctors, and was pronounced dead. I  
was buried in the cemetery of the hospital.  
After a few days, however, I was found  
alive, and was brought back to the hospital.  
I was then placed in a separate room, and  
given a diet of gruel, and water, and nothing  
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