The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XX--No 230. LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1884. Price Two Cents.

DRY GOODS.

NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.

FAHNESTOCK

Opened this Morning from a Special Importer's Auction Sale

IN NEW YORK,

Of a Celebrated Make of

BLACK SILKS,

At $1.00, $1.12 1-2 and $1.25.

☞ These SILKS have never been sold at anything like the above prices.

R. E. FAHNESTOCK,

Next Door to the Court House, Lancaster, Pa.

CLOTHING.

H. GERHART.

SPRING OPENING

—AT—

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment.

I am now prepared to show to the trade an assortment of Woolens for the Spring and Summer Trade which for Beauty, Quality and Quantity surpasses all my former efforts to please my customers.

None but the very best Foreign and American fabrics for Dress and Business Suits; a complete line of the Latest Shades of Spring Overcoating.

The very best of workmanship and prices lower than any House in the city for the same quality of goods.

H. GERHART,

TAILOR,

No. 6 East King Street.

BURGER & SUTTON.

"Quick Sales And Small Profits."

Is an old adage, but a good one; and this is just the principle upon which business is conducted at

Burger & Sutton's

Wholesale & Retail Clothing House,

No. 24 Centre Square.

SILK SCARFS, Latest Out, for 20c.

BEST

$10 All Wool Suit

IN TOWN.

SHIRTS WITHOUT A SUPERIOR.

UNDERWEAR AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

IN GREAT VARIETY

Burger & Sutton,

Merchant Tailors and Clothiers,

NO. 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

LANCASTER, PA. 14 lyd

INVITATION.

Custom Department,

L. GANSMAN & BRO.

EXTEND THEIR INVITATION

To their many customers and the public in general, for an inspection of their large and varied Spring stock of goods in the piece, which we make to your own order in any style, at the following low prices:

All-wool Suit for business		$12 00
"	—better	14 00
"	—cassimere	15 00
"	—silk-mixed cassimere	16 00
"	—best Indigo blue cloth	17 00
"	—worsted corkscrew (black or blue)	18 00
All-wool Suit—fancy corkscrew		20 00
"	—English corkscrew	22 00
"	—French worsted	25 00 and 28 00

Remember we pay our own personal attention to selling as well as cutting; it therefore enables us to undersell the closest and most critical house in the city.

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY,

Pants to Order.

All-wool Pants at $2.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $5.50, $6.00, $6.50, $7.00, up to $9.00.

Please take a view in passing our Show Windows. Fit, Style and Durable Workmanship guaranteed.

L. Gansman & Bro.

The FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,

No. 66-68 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

Right on the Southwest Corner of Orange Street,

LANCASTER, PA.

☞ Not connected with any other Clothing House in the city.

THE NEW YORK

"SUN"

REACHES LANCASTER AT 9:30 A. M.

On the day of publication. C. H. BARR will supply it promptly on order, or we will send it by mail at 50 cents a month. Address I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher "THE SUN," m21-3md New York City

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

Spring Prices

On many articles of clothing will be very low and Oak Hall will repeat the past experience on an enlarged scale—that of giving retail buyers the benefit of good bargains on great lots of goods.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

OAK HALL,
S. E. Corner Sixth and Market,

al7-tfd PHILADELPHIA.

FURNISHING GOODS FOR

EASTER.

Lewoh Scarfs,
Club House Ties,
Latest Style Collars.
The Royal Shirt,
Rhein Stone Studs
Brilliant as Diamonds at

ERISMAN'S,

No. 17 WEST KING STREET,

MERCHANT TAILORING.

DAVID R. WINTERS,

FINE

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

No. 23 North Queen St.,

LANCASTER, PA.

MYERS & RATHFON.

Thin Clothing.

In Excellent Assortment, for this sort of weather, for MEN'S, BOY'S and CHILDREN'S WEAR, in all the PLAIN AND MOST FASHIONABLE FABRICS.

In looking around for Summer requisites, remember that the best assortment in CLOTHING is always to be seen here, and that prices are sufficiently varied to meet with favor among all classes of buyers, as well as those whom fortune has less favored.

We invite calls, that we may be afforded a chance to show just what we have. The make, style and quality of our CLOTHING is fully up to the highest standard, and is marked at figures that often make buyers of those who only come to see.

☞ Comparison courted, trade solicited.

MYERS & RATHFON,

LEADING LANCASTER CLOTHIERS,

NO. 12 EAST KING STREET.

LANCASTER, PA.

JUST IN!

A GREAT BARGAIN

—AT—

HIRSH & BROTHER'S.

200 SUMMER SUITS at $1.35.

Men's Sizes, Cool and Pleasant. Worth $3.00 a Suit.

GRAND ARMY SUITS

For Decoration Day at all prices. Single Blue Coats as low as $2.00.

500 BOYS SUITS

From $2.50 up. Sizes 9 to 17, all colors. To make room.

LINEN COLLARS, CUFFS, NECKWEAR AND GAUZE UNDERWEAR, LIGHT WEIGHT GOODS

At Very Low Prices. 50 doz. PERCALE SCARFS AND PUFFS at 10c apiece. NEW GOODS.

Hirsh & Brother's

PENN HALL CLOTHING HOUSE,

Nos. 2 and 4 North Queen Street.

LANCASTER, PA.

POLICE PLUG.

CHEW POLICE PLUG.

CHEW

POLICE

PLUG

CHEWING

TOBACCO

Just what you have been Looking for.

Quality, purity and Flavor is Unequaled.

---Ask For It,
---Get It,
---Try It,

And You'll Never Regret It.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

WILCOX & WHITE

Wilcox & White Organ Co.

SPECIAL TEN DAYS SALES.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

PIANOS AND ORGANS

AT SLAUGHTERING PRICES.

One Good Second-Hand Piano	$50.00
One Elegant Second-Hand Organ	45.00
One Elegant New Organ, 12-Stop Couplers and Sub-Bass	55.00
Wilcox & White Organs from $75.00 to $150.00	

"Knabe," McPhail, Grovenstein & Fuller, Keystone, and Vose & Sons Pianos,

All Marked Down to Bottom Prices. Almost given away.

WILCOX & WHITE

Parlor Organ Wareroms,

NO 152 EAST KING STREET,

H. H. LUCKENBACH, Agent.

feb17-tfd

TRUE TO NATURE.

THE EMOTIONS OF A RED PARTRIDGE

Narrated by Himself—From the French of Alphonse Daudet—Making Game of the Sportsman.

You know that partridges go in covies and build their nests together in the hollow of the furrows, so they can rise at the least alarm, scattered in flight like grains from the hand of the sower. Our own company is numerous and gay, established on a plain on the edge of a large wood, with good pickings and fine covers on both sides. Thus, since I first knew how to run, well feathered, well fed, I found my life a happy one. Nevertheless one thing disturbed me a little. It was the famous opening of the hunting season of which our mothers began to talk softly among themselves. One old member of our company always said to me at such times:

"Have no fear, Rouget"—they call me Rouget on account of my beak and claws, the color of service berries—"have no fear, Rouget, I will take you with me on the opening day, and I am shure that nothing will happen to you."

This is an old cock, very cunning and still active, although he already has a horseshoe marked on his breast, and white feathers here and there. While still young he received a shot in the wing, and as that made him a little heavy he looks twice before flying, takes his time, and always comes safely through. He often took me with him as far as the entrance to the woods. There stands a curious little house nestled among the chestnut trees, silent as an empty kennel, and always closed.

"Look carefully at this house, little one," the old fellow said to me: "when you see smoke rising from the roof and the door and the shutters open, things will be going badly for us."

And I had confidence in him, knowing well that this was not his first season.

In fact, the next morning a break of day I heard some one calling me softly in the furrow:

"Rouget, Rouget!"

It was the old cock. His eyes were wonderful to behold.

"Come quickly," he said, "and do as I do."

I followed him, half asleep, running between the clods of earth without flying, almost without jumping, like a mouse. We went toward the wood, and I saw in passing that smoke came from the chimneys of the little house, the windows were open to the day, and before the wide open door were huntsmen, ready equipped, surrounded by leaping dogs. As we passed, one of the huntsmen cried:

"Let us try the field this morning; we will go to the woods after breakfast."

Then I understood why my old companion took us first to the forest. Nevertheless, my heart beat, above all, when I thought of our poor friends.

Suddenly, just as we reached the edge of the wood, we saw the dogs running in our direction.

"Lie down, lie down," said the old fellow, crouching.

At the same time, ten paces from us, a frightened quail opened wide his wings and his beak, and flew up with a cry of terror. I heard a fearful noise, and we were enveloped by a strange smelling dust all white and warm, although the sun had scarcely risen. I was so frightened that I could run no further. Luckily we had entered the wood. My comrade squatted beside a little oak, I placed myself near him, and remained hidden there, looking out between the leaves.

In the fields there was a terrible noise of guns. At each report I shut my eyes, completely stunned; then, when I decided to open them, I saw the plain, big and bare, the dogs running, searching in the blades of grass, in the little bundles of grain, turning on their tracks like mad creatures. Behind them the huntsmen swore, shouted; the guns shone in the sun. At one moment, in a little cloud of smoke, I thought I saw, although there was no tree near, something fly like falling leaves. But the old cock told me that it was feathers; and, in fact, a hundred paces in front of us a superb gray partridge fell in the furrow, turning up his bloody head.

When the sun became very hot, very high, the shooting suddenly stopped. The huntsmen returned toward the little house where could be heard the crackling of a big fire of vine branches. They chatted together, gun on shoulder, and discussed the shots, while their dogs came behind them, tired, with lolling tongues.

"They are going to breakfast," said my companion, "let's do like them."

And we entered a field of buckwheat, which is near the wood—a big white and black field, in flower and grain, with a smell of almonds. Handsome pheasants with golden brown plumage were feeding there also, lowering their red crests for fear of being seen. Ah! they were less haughty than usual. While eating, they asked us for news, and if any of their number had fallen. During this time the breakfast of the huntsmen, at first quiet, became more and more noisy; we heard the glass clink and the corks of the bottles fly. My guide considered it time to return to shelter.

At that hour the woods seemed asleep. The little pools where the deer came to drink, were troubled by no lapping tongue: not the muzzle of a rabbit in the wild thyme of the warren; but a mysterious trembling was to be felt, as if each blade of grass sheltered a menaced life. These wild creatures of the forest have so many hiding places—the burrows, the thickets, the wood piles, the brambles, and the ditches—those little wood ditches which retain the water so long after it has rained. I confess that I would have liked to be at the bottom of one of these holes, but my companion perferred to remain in the open field, to have room, to see about him, and to feel the free air before him. It was well for us that he did so, for the huntsmen came into the woods.

Oh! that first shot in the forest—that shot which tore holes in the leaves like an April hail, and scored the bark—never shall I forget it. A rabbit made off across the road, tearing up tufts of grass with his extended claws. A squirrel ran down a chestnut tree, knocking off the green burs. There were two or three heavy flights of big pheasants, and a tumult among the branches and the dry leaves, at the wind of this shot, which agitated, awakened, frightened everything that lived in the wood. The field mice ran to the bottom of their holes. A horn beetle came out of a crack in the tree against which we were squatting, and rolled his big, stupid eyes, fixed with terror. And then blue dragon flies, drones, butterflies, poor insects flying wildly from all sides, even to a little beetle with scarlet wings, who placed himself close to my beak; but I was too frightened myself to take advantage of his fear.

The old cock remained calm. Very attentive to the barking and to the sound of the guns, when they approached he made me a sign, and we went a little further, beyond the reach of the dogs, and well hidden by the foliage. Nevertheless I thought at one time that we were lost. The path which we had to cross was guarded at each end by a sportsman in ambush. On one side was a big jolly fellow with black whiskers, who made a whole arsenal jingle at each movement, hunting knife, cartride box, powder flask, without counting high gaiters buckled to the knee, which made him look still taller; at the other end a little old man leaned against a tree, smoked his pipe tranquilly, winking his eyes as if he were sleeping. Of the latter I was not afraid; but the big fellow beyond!

"You know nothing, Rouget," said my comrade, laughing; and fearlessly, with his wings spread wide, he flew almost against the legs of the terrible whiskered huntsman.

And the truth is that the poor man was so entangled in all his hunting apparel, so occupied in admiring himself from head to foot, that when he got his gun to his shoulder we were already out of shot. Ah! if sportsmen knew, when they believe themselves alone in some corner of the woods, how many steady little eyes watch them from the thickets, how many sharp little beaks restrain a laugh at their awkwardness!

We kept moving, always moving. Being able to do nothing better than follow my ancient companion, my wings kept stroke with his, in order to fold themselves, motionless, as soon as he stopped. I have still before my eyes all the places which we passed; the warden, pink with heather, full of burrows at the foot of yellow trees, with a great curtain of oaks, where I seemed to see death hidden everywhere; the little green path where my mother partridge had so many times taken her brood to walk in the May sun, where we all popped about, pecking at the red ants which swarmed on our claws, where we met conceited little pheasants, heavy as chickens, that would not play with us.

I saw it as a dream, my little pathway, just as a hind crossed it, high on her slender hoofs, her great eyes wide open and ready for a leap. Then the pool where they go in parties of fifteen or thirty, all of the same covey, rising together from the plain to drink water from the spring and spatter about the little drops which roll over their lustrous plumes. In the midst of this pool there was a clump of bushy aliers; it was on this islet that we took refuge. The dogs would have needed a famous nose to seek us there. We had been there for a moment when a roe buck arrived, dragging himself on three feet and leaving a red track on the mosses behind him. It was so sad to see that I hid my head under the leaves, but I heard the wounded animal drink at the pool, panting, burning with fever.

The day declined. The report of the guns were distant, became rarer. Then all was still. It was finished.

TWELVE HOURS AFTER.

Mr. Henry Barnes, the Tea and Coffee Merchant, 50 Houston Street, New Haven, Conn., writes on May 16, 1883: "It is with feelings of gratitude, and a desire to benefit my fellowman that I write you these few lines as testimony to the value of the greatest of all medicines. Eight years have I been a sufferer from kidney disorder and inflammation of the bladder. Sometimes when passing water the pains were something terrible, a scalding, burning sensation, with retention of urine, with sharp pains in my side, loins and back, extending clear to the back of my head, tended to make life miserable. I have been treated by a number of our best physicians, and have used any number of proprietary medicines, all to no avail, obtaining no relief. How long I would have continued in this way I do not know; in fact I despaired of getting relief, until a neighbor, who had been very much benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy, advised me to try it; and although I had no faith that it would reach my case, yet as he spoke so highly of its great merits I decided to give it a trial, and its use has been attended with the very best possible results. Twelve hours after taking the first dose I experienced relief. I continued on in its use until I had used five bottles, when all the pains had vanished, my otherwise good health returned, and I am free from all pains, and am a well man. I am confident my cure has resulted from the use of Hunt's Remedy, and that alone.

"What it has done for me I am positive it will do for others. You are at liberty to use my name or this letter in any manner you see fit."

HURT BY A FALL.

When only a boy some thirteen years old I was hurt quite badly by a fall, and severely injured my back and kidneys, and was doctored by our best physicians, and tried many remedies, and they all failed, until Hunt's Remedy was recommended to us by friends that had used it here in Manchester with the greatest success. We purchased a bottle from Z. Foster Campbell's drug store, and found that I improved very rapidly; was relieved of the pains in the back, and after using several bottles found that I was completely cured, and I cannot over-estimate the good Hunt's Remedy has done me, and can most heartily recommend it to those troubled with kidney complaint; and you can use this letter as you choose. Respectfully yours,

ALONZO P. MARSHALL.

23 Orange St., Manchester, N. H., May 7, 1883.

my26-1wdM,W&F&w

How About the Doses.

Many people before purchasing a medicine carefully inquire the size of the dose and the strength of it. In using *Burdock Blood Bitters* a teaspoonful for the little ones and two teaspoonfuls for grown folks are all that is necessary at one time. This magnificent medicine is not only economical but very pleasant to the taste. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Do You Believe It.

That in this town there are scores of persons passing our store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, when for 75c. we will sell them Schloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 37 and 139 North Queen street. feb7-eod2

Proved a Big Benefit.

"Has magical pain killing and healing properties. Half of a fifty cent bottle cured me of rheumatism and a cold that had settled in my back. Feel as well as I ever did in my life." Otto J. Doesburg, proprietor *Holland City News*, Holland, Mich., speaking for *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Free Trial Bottles of this certain cure of all Throat and Lung Diseases at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store. Large Bottles $1.00.

BUILDING MATERIAL.

REMOVAL.

HAVING REMOVED MY

PLANING MILL

—TO—

Nos. 411 to 417 N. Mulberry St.,

And increased my facilities for work, I am now prepared to do all kinds of work in my line at shortest notice.

a19-3md Wm. Wohlsen.

MEDICAL.

CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Disfiguring HUMORS,

Itching and Burning Tortures, Humiliating Eruptions, such as

SALT RHEUM or Eczema, Psoriasis, Scald Head, Infantile or Birth Humors, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous, Inherited, Contagious and Copper-Colored Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Rough, Chapped, or Oily Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only real Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers, free from mercury, arsenic, lead, zinc, or any other mineral or vegetable poison whatsoever.

IT WOULD require this entire paper to do justice to a description of the cures performed by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally.

ECZEMA of the palms of the hands and of the ends of the fingers, very difficult to treat and usually considered incurable; small patches of tetter and salt rheum on the ears, nose and sides of the face.

SCALLED HEADS with loss of hair without number, heads covered with dandruff and scaly eruptions, especially of children and infants, many of which since birth had been a mass of scales;

ITCHING, burning and scaly torture that baffled even relief from ordinary remedies, soothed and healed as by magic;

PSORIASIS, Leprosy, and other frightful forms of skin diseases, scrofulous ulcers, old sores, and discharging wounds, each and all of which have been speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 35c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

THE CUTICURA REMEDIES FOR SALE at Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa.

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 if 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 CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR SALE at Cochran's Drug Store, No 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa.

Pain is the Cry of a Suffering Nerve.

Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous System and banishes pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster for 25 cents. It annihilates pain, vitalizes weak and worn out parts, strengthens tired muscles, prevents disease, and does more in one-half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere. may1-lydW,S,&w

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS.

SLIGHT ODDS.

A Little Story With a Large Moral—One Man Who Knew His Own Business.

"No, my dear," said the venerable keeper of a country store to a timid little girl whose head scarcely came up to the level of the counter. "No, my dear, we haven't any red flannel, but we have some first rate New Orleans molasses." Softly hinting that she didn't think that would answer the purpose quite as well, the child went her way in search of the article she wanted.

"Have you BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS?" asked a gentleman of a certain druggist whose name could be given were it desired. "I am troubled just now with a touch of my old friend, the lumbago, and the Benson's Plaster seems to go to the spot almost as soon as it touches the skin."

"Not at present," replied the druggist, genially, "but we have lots of plasters just as good. There is Allcock's, the Capsicum and others—won't one of them do as well?"

"My dear sir," retorted the gentleman, with a slight show of temper, "I say nothing against those articles, but I am a business man, and always ask for precisely what I want, and for nothing else. I may enlighten you, however, when I say that some time ago, for another disease, of which the Capcine has since cured me, I tried all those you mention, with no appreciable benefit. They are inefficient, every one of them, the meanest act of the proprietors of some of them being this: That they make plasters with similar sounding names to deceive the unwary into believing they are the same thing. Experience taught me the difference. I'll go to the next man in your line. Good day."

Be on your guard against imitations. The genuine has the word CAPCINE cut cleanly in the middle of the plaster. All others are impositions.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. a26-1mdW&S&w

30 DAYS' TRIAL.

DR. DYE'S

VOLTAIC BELT.

Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' trial,

TO MEN ONLY,

YOUNG OR OLD,

Who are suffering from Nervous Debility Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor Wasting Weaknesses, and all those Diseases of a personal nature resulting from abuses and other causes. Speedy relief and complete restoration of Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth century. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address,

VOLTAIC BELT CO.,

apr1-lydMW&F&w MARSHALL, MICH.

PILES. "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief, and is an infallible cure for PILES. Price, $1.00 at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Sample free. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, Box 2486, New York. apr1-lyM,W,F&w

CLOTHING.

EXTRA! EXTRA! Full account of the rush to buy Yates' Preferred Stock. Prices quoted for this stock are very low and many are taking advantage of the chance to invest in a Spring Suit.

A. C. YATES & CO.

Ledger Building, Chestnut & Sixth Sts.

PHILADELPHIA.

$1,000,000 CAPITAL REPRESENTED in Lancaster at

The Tailor's Guild.

To-day we open the largest invoice of the latest novelties to be found in the European market from the popular and celebrated house, A. ORIGET 31 RUE VIVIENNE PARIS, also a very select line of samples from the popular English TAILOR, etc., H. KIMPTON, 105 STRAND, LONDON, W. C.

We invite a general inspection and criticism. We purpose having on memorandum at all times everything new and stylish in the market as soon as they are brought out. Any person wishing to have their measures taken here and sent over to London or Paris for a suit or any style garment, can do so. We are prepared to fill the order from selections made among our samples. Any orders we put up here will be warranted superior to any of the leading houses in the trade for style fit and quality of material at greatly reduced prices.

Our facilities for getting goods DIRECT saves the intermediate or jobbers percentage. We also handle the largest line of American productions, representing the stocks of five of the largest and best New York and three of the most prominent Philadelphia houses in the wholesale cloth trade. Everything pertaining to first-class tailoring can be had here. All are cordially invited to call and examine our immense line of novelties.

Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular

Respectfully, &c.,

J. K. SMALING.

Over Locher & Son's Banking House,

CENTRE SQUARE LANCASTER.

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WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

Williamson & Foster

ARE SELLING THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES. THEIR ALL-WOOL

Dark Cassimere Suit

For Thirteen Dollars

Is a Specialty, made to their express order. Their

Blue Flannel Suit for Ten Dollars

Is Warranted FULL INDIGO. Their

BUSINESS SUIT for Ten Dollars

Is strictly ALL WOOL and carefully made. Their

Light Stiff Hats, Cloth Derby Hats and Straw Hats

Are all of the Latest Fashions.

Their UNDERWEAR, FANCY HOSIERY, The FINEST SILK NECKWEAR. The BEST WHITE DRESS SHIRT and Collars and Cuffs of the Newest styles. A SPECIAL SUMMER UNDERSHIRT is the NET WORK or INDUS SHIRT, 35c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOYS' WAUKENPHAST, a first-class hand-sewed Shoe. Ladies' Coracoa KID SLIPPERS, Louis Cann Heel, $1.25, all widths from AA. to E. Ladies' Glove Kid Fox Button OPERA TOE, B, C, D and E widths, and INFANTS' Pebble Goat Coracoa Kid Wedge Heel in all widths.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER,

DEALERS IN

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, RUBBER GOODS, Etc.

Nos. 32-38 EAST KING STREET.

LANCASTER, PA.

HATS AND CAPS.

NEW HATS.

SHULTZ'S

ONLY HAT STORE.

We wish to call the attention of men with big heads to the fact that we are always provided with just the extra large hats they require.

We are now showing a full assortment of STRAW HATS in all grades and the largest, handsomest and most complete line of LIGHT COLORED STIFF HATS ever opened in Lancaster.

If you remember that everything here is fresh and new—nothing that is at all old—you will see the advantages of at least looking through our assortment.

☞ IN A FEW DAYS WE WILL HAVE A LITTLE PRESENT FOR OUR FRIENDS THAT YOU WILL APPRECIATE.

144 North Queen St.,

A few doors above the Franklin House,

LANCASTER, PA.

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