

The Lancaster Daily Intelligencer.

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LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1884.

Price Two Cents.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &C.

H. Z. RHOADS, SILVER DISPLAY.

The admirers, as well as the purchasers of beautiful, ornamental and useful articles of Sterling-Plated Silverware, will be pleased to hear that we will have open for exhibition the Newest Patterns of Silver Goods under the care of Mr. J. B. Bonney, Jr., of New York. Every idea of the silversmith can be seen to-day and to-morrow in this exhibit. Orders will be taken now and goods will be delivered at or during the Holidays. Everybody is invited to call and examine this stock.

H. Z. RHOADS,
Lancaster, Nov. 3, 1884. No. 4 W. King St.

DRY GOODS.

LADIES' COATS

Metzger & Haughman's
Newmarkets, Russian Circulars,
Dolmans and Jackets.

CHILDREN'S COATS, for Fall and Winter.
Our Assortment of Coats for Ladies and Children was made expressly for us by the best makers of New York and Philadelphia, and are very cheap.

METZGER & HAUGHMAN'S CHEAP STORE
43 West King Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

FAHNESTOCK'S!

Ladies' and Children's Coats,
Ladies' and Children's Coats,

FAHNESTOCK'S COAT ROOM,
Where you will find a Large and Attractive Stock of these goods in all that is New and Desirable, from \$25.00 to \$50.00.

MAGNIFICENT SILK PLUSH COATS, from \$20.00 to \$50.00.

R. E. FAHNESTOCK,
Next Door to the Court House,
LANCASTER, PA.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL,
Selling Off to Close Business. Everything Must Positively Be Sold.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL,
COR. W. KING AND WATER STS., LANCASTER, PA.

SPECIAL SALE

Remnants of Carpets,
BEGINNING ON MONDAY.

WALL PAPERS,
10,000 PIECES, NEW PATTERNS.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.,
Corner West King and Prince Streets, Lancaster, Pa.

COOK STOVES, RANGES, PARLOR HEATERS, COLLAR HEATERS.

Dual Draft Double Heater,
A new Stove of entirely novel construction and design, strictly down-draft, perfect combustion, cannot emit gas or smoke because it consumes all the gases and smoke, deposits no ash in the pipes or flues, has no grate or fire pot to burn out, requires less attention than any other stove, is under perfect control and is clean, powerful and economical.

GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO.,
Nos. 25 and 28 West King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

DR. BITNER'S LAXATIVE POWDER.

DR. BITNER'S LAXATIVE POWDER,
FOR THE CURE OF COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, TORPIDITY OF THE LIVER AND BOWELS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERUCTATIONS & DYSPEPSIA.

GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO.,
Nos. 25 and 28 West King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

DR. BITNER'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

DR. BITNER'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
It is a Eminent and Effective Preparation.

HUNTERS IN THE WEST.

WILD HIDE AFTER A WHITE WOLF.
Kearney Sport With Horse and Hounds Among the Mountains of Idaho--How the Animals Are Sought.

Snake River Letter in Cincinnati Enquirer.
With seven hounds and four hunters we left camp yesterday morning at dawn for a day's run after wolves. When an hour out of camp the baying of the hounds in a copious to the right of us told that something was started, and the next minute a tank gray wolf, with six cubs streaming after her, dashed out on the open ground and ran east as close as we could get. We have killed her with a revolver; but something like pity stayed every man's hand and we let her go by us without a shot. The cubs were evidently four or five months old, and kept well up with the mother, who moved over the prairie like a gray cat. When the dogs finally broke cover she had disappeared around the face of a hillock, to the top of which we spurred our horses in order to see the remainder of the chase. In the course of a few minutes it was plain to see that the cubs were losing their wind, one of them falling behind so rapidly that he was almost in the jaws of the foremost hound, and the others, while keeping ahead, giving evidence of distress.

The mother wolf was not moving at her best by any means, and if she would abandon her cubs to the dogs might easily escape, but instead of doing that she suddenly wheeled around, while the cubs kept on forward, and doubling square on her tracks closed with the hound who was in the lead and not more than ten paces from the exhausted young one. Before the dog could recover from his surprise she had him by the throat, her long white teeth cutting through skin and muscles, then closing and tearing out wind-pipe, jugular vein and gut. It was only a single instant but the spread air strength of her jaws as well as the sharpness of her teeth made it fatal. Then she humped up her back and in ten bounds had regained the lost ground and was again in full retreat in the center of her family. In the nature of things, however, the cubs could not stand the killing pace; they fell behind in ones and twos and the result was a foregone conclusion--at least it was so until the mother adopted a new set of tactics. She started off at right angles with the line pursued by the cub, swerving in her course so as to bring herself very near to the hounds, apparently with the purpose of attracting the chase to herself. Three of the dogs accepted the invitation and presently were out of sight in the rough country. The dog led the line while the remaining two busied themselves with the cubs now left to their own devices.

At a rattling pace we set off across the country in the direction taken by the old wolf and presently from an elevation saw a single wolf and a cub. The dogs were rapidly gaining on the prey, and we spurred on in order to be in at the death. In its essentials this method of hunting wolves is similar to the English sport of fox hunting, largely depending on the skill of the hunter and the sharpness of his dogs, and the speed of the animal. It is a sport of danger always attending a break-neck ride over a rough country. But our sport was not marred by any sentimental pity for the victim, as the killing of wolves is a utilitarian service, appreciated as well by hunters as ranchmen. They not only kill and maim enormous quantities of wild game, but do not scruple at entering a rancher's barn-yard and carrying away young hogs, sheep and even young calves.

The Eastern method of getting rid of troublesome domestic animals is a vague her against wild beasts to a great extent, and thousands of wolves are yearly killed through devouring poisoned meat prepared for them by the farmers.

The run was not a short one, and before our dog near enough for the effective use of our shotguns the dogs had dragged the tired animal to the ground and were tearing at her throat. Wolf skins in the frontier market bring from \$1.50 to \$3 each, and as every cub we captured, save the one that was killed, we gave to Jim, our cook, he probably the most eager member of the chase. He rode into the thick of the fight, and kicking the dogs to the right and left had the skin stripped from the animal before the blood had done flowing from its throat.

In the course of the morning we succeeded in shooting three other gray wolves, and succeeded in shooting a coyote as well as an antelope for dinner.

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME.
A Poetical Journalist Describes the Ring of the Evening in the Atlanta Constitution.

Every afternoon I go down to see the cows come home. From the meadow to the milking, they come in rambling haste. Way down the shady lane a puff of dirt rises in cloud. "The cows are coming," calls someone. From the rolling dust emerges horns, the head, the flanks of a Jersey. One after another the cloud gives them forth, embodying rapidly until the herd stands revealed. Up the lane they come trooping, the dust cloud hanging about their flanks and still enveloping the centaur who speaks from the unseen with his pistol-like whip and hurries them on. A charming sight it is! Tudora, stately queen of the herd, leads the way. With hoarse whistles and swinging pace she wheels into the white gate, the aroma of the clover hanging all about her and the peace of the meadow booming in her eyes. After her the herd--Jerseys all and every one a jewel--pressing in slow tumult through the gate, bringing in their rich odors the essence of the field pasture, as honey bees bring home the stollen sweets of the flowers. Once in the open lot the herd disperses and each cow wanders her way to her special stall.

They begin the milking. Osceola, a colored man of great dignity and reserve, with his hair done up in cotton-string curl papers, is in charge of the herd. For fourteen years he has been trusted and loved. He has his assistants, who place the huge milk cans, such with their strainer, at convenient intervals through the herd. The assistants then with cans of clear water wash the dusty udders and respectfully retire. Then Osceola's time has come. Adjusting his white apron he leaves the crowd, whose questions he has been answering with caution and hauteur, and seats himself by the side of the first cow in the first row.

Milk? Well, I just wish you could see him! With two sinewy hands and a rotary motion, the head thrown back, the foot beating time, and the milk fairly blissing into the pail, in two big streams. Three minutes to the cow, and with the energy and abstraction he moves from one stall to another, filling the big milk cans as he goes. Picking out a half dozen favorite cows in fifteen minutes or a test, and some how or other left the impression that he hadn't half done his best. From 100 to 110 gallons is a day's milking, and it is cow's milk, too, and not milkman's milk.

FOUR SUGGESTIONS.
One who saw the Empress Eugenie during her recent visit in Paris says that "her general attitude was that of a person who through much suffering has come almost to be insensible. Her complexion is as bleached as her hair. The eyes of pale blue have lost the faculty of lighting up. It would be hard to say whether they express indifference to most things or resignation. But they look as if they had cried so much that no more tears were left in them. The empress drove about in a plain coupe. She was always in black dress and her figure has lost all flexibility; and though the Carlsbad waters were of service to her, she has the stiff walk that rheumatism or the weight of years gives. The outlines of the shoulders, however, retain some of their former elegance."

Ships Wrecked and Sailors Drowned.
In two recent gales of Saturday and the previous Thursday a terrible havoc was wrought in shipping on the New Foundland and Labrador coasts. The British brig Dugong was lost, with all hands, at Western Head. The schooner Topsy and Jaba had been totally wrecked, the crews barely escaping with their lives. Eleven other vessels have been lost, but no particulars of the disaster have yet been received. At Torbay an unknown vessel was lost, with all hands. The wreck is in pieces, most of it being driven ashore.

Should be Sure of the Right Key.
"Crimsonbeak has been getting married, has he?" exclaimed Yeast to the late of the "Well, the old boy had better look out when he comes home late at night and not strike the wrong key, or her practiced ear will detect it in an instant."

Stung Himself from the Window.
Miss Juliette Wilcox, a kleptomaniac, aged 60, hung herself out of the third story window of the County house in Erie, Pa., on Tuesday night to escape restraint, her highly respectable family having placed her there unmercifully. She is dying from the injuries sustained by the fall.

Suicide of a Tobacco Manufacturer.
Robert W. Lawson, a partner in the firm of P. B. Gravelly & Co., tobacco manufacturer of Danville, Va., killed himself yesterday morning with a pistol. He was found lying on the floor of his dressing room with a bullet hole in his head. The pistol was found in the bath tub.

Three Men Crowded.
Information was received at Brooklyn police headquarters Tuesday evening that John Killoughy, Moses Smith, John McKeena and Lawrence Marney, of Brooklyn, were drowned at Prince's Bay, N. J.

Decorations of Dinner Tables.
The ladies who with each other in trying to make the table artistically elegant. Chinese, Japanese, and Turkish table-cloths, and subdued green and pink napkins are nice in their way. "Chant and Lay" shawl. The dog was rapidly gaining on the prey, and we spurred on in order to be in at the death. In its essentials this method of hunting wolves is similar to the English sport of fox hunting, largely depending on the skill of the hunter and the sharpness of his dogs, and the speed of the animal. It is a sport of danger always attending a break-neck ride over a rough country. But our sport was not marred by any sentimental pity for the victim, as the killing of wolves is a utilitarian service, appreciated as well by hunters as ranchmen. They not only kill and maim enormous quantities of wild game, but do not scruple at entering a rancher's barn-yard and carrying away young hogs, sheep and even young calves.

REMOVAL AND OFFERING.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 10, 1884.
I desire to make known to my friends and customers, and the public in general, that I have removed from 23 North Queen street to 121 North Queen street, formerly occupied by the firm of Smaling & Bauman, where I have opened with a large assortment of English, French and German Novelties, together with a large line of Domestic Fabrics. Composed as my new stock is of new goods and new styles, I feel assured that in soliciting a continuation of your patronage, you will have an opportunity of making selections from a stock unequalled in its variety and adapted to the present demand, which is for good values, gentlemanly styles and effects, and exquisite fit. Nothing but the very best of workmanship; and prices to suit everybody. Please favor me with your orders.

Yours very truly,
D. B. WINTERS.

THE TAILOR'S GUILD.

"NOTA BENE EXTRA."
12,000 YARDS OF WEST OF ENGLAND

CHEVIOT WORSTED SERGES

AT OUR DISPOSAL UNTIL AUG. 10.

When they will be withdrawn from the market--owing to the late arrival of those goods the consignee has cancelled the order, with instructions from the manufacturer, to offer at Forced Sale for THIRTY DAYS to dispose of the Entire Lot.

PURE CHEVIOT WOOL.

Twenty one to the yard, all long spun yarn, Solid Indigo color, and warranted the best material for service in the market.

J. K. SMALING.

Over Lecher & Sons' Banking House
Corner Square and West King Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

DEMAND FOR CLOTHING IS JUST THE SAME AS

Burger & Sutton's

Merchant Tailoring and Clothing Store,
NO. 24 CENTRE SQUARE,
LANCASTER, PA.

Best Goods in the Market,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

Burger & Sutton's

Merchant Tailoring and Clothing Store,
NO. 24 CENTRE SQUARE,
LANCASTER, PA.

OVERCOATS

ARE MADE TO OUR EXPRESS ORDER, WHICH INVOLVES TO OUR PATRONS GARMENTS THAT ARE BETTER MADE AND TRIMMED THAN ORDINARY READY-MADE STOCK. Our prices range from \$5 to \$25.

TWO SPECIAL SUITS.

STRICTLY ALL-WOOL. The Business Suit of a neat check pattern. Price Ten Dollars. The other a Dark Cassimere Sack Coat Suit. Price Thirteen Dollars.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER

A Special Lot of Wool Underwear--extra weight--the Best we ever offered for half a dollar. Every pair of Drawers and Under-shirt have covered seams which insure comfort to the wearer.

THE POPULAR DERBY HAT.

In the celebrated Dunlap, and also the Yankee shape, a large assortment of Boys' WINTER CAPS, and a very pretty Arabian Turban, for children, in all colors, for 25c.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER,

32, 34, 36 and 38 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

CLOTHING.

Our continued blow about the quality and prices of our Clothing might be doubted, but if you will call on us for the facts, you will find that the goods in quantity, quality and low price are unexcelled by any house in the city.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

602, 604, 606, CHESTNUT STS.
PHILADELPHIA.

MYERS & HATFIELD.

\$8.00 ALL-WOOL SUITS
\$10.00 ALL-WOOL SUITS.
\$12.00 ALL-WOOL SUITS.

The papers are full of advertisements of CHEAP CLOTHING, and the clothing stores are full of cheap clothing, so cheap, much of it, as to be undesirable at any price.

Myers & Rathfon,

LEADING MERCHANT TAILORS,
NO. 12 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

Fine Tailoring

H. GERHART'S,
No. 6 East King Street.

FINE WOOLENS

FOR THE FALL AND WINTER TRADE

OVERCOATING.

Prices AS LOW AS THE LOWEST and all goods warranted as represented.

H. GERHART.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Buy Your Clothing Now.

BUY YOUR UNDERCLOTHING NOW.

BUY YOUR KAIT JACKETS AND GLOVES NOW.

BUY YOUR NECKWEAR, COLLARS AND CUFFS NOW.

BUY YOUR GUM CLOTHING AND HATS NOW.

BUY YOUR CHILDREN'S CLOTHING NOW.

COME NOW AND BUY THEM OF

HIRSH & BROTHER.

Why don't you ask. They will sell their stock of goods of all kinds between now and April 1st, as they intend making extensive repairs to their store buildings, and the goods will be in their way. So

COME ONE, COME ALL!
BUY YOUR BARGAINS BEFORE THE STOCK IS SOLD DOWN.

Hirsh & Brother,

CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE & NORTH QUEEN STS., LANCASTER, PA.

HENRY SHUBERT.

AUCTIONEER AND REAL ESTATE AGENT.
61 North Duke St., Lancaster, Pa.