

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

H. Z. RHOADS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS, 1884.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, OPERA GLASSES, SPECTACLES, PEARLS, GRAPHOGRAPHS, CHAINES, RAPPETTES, MONOCLES, LOCKETS, CATNETS, TELESCOPES, SILVERWARE, PAINTINGS, MUSIC BOXES, JEWELRY, ENGRAVINGS, MAGIC MIRRORS.

H. Z. RHOADS,

Lancaster, Pa. No. 4 West King Street.

DRY GOODS.

COATS AND HATS.

LADIES' COATS

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

CHILDRENS' 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,

(Between the Cooper House and Ferrer Hotel), LANCASTER, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.

FAHNESTOCK'S!

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS.

IN ALL THE NEWEST STYLES. AN ATTRACTIVE STOCK TO SELECT FROM. ALSO, HANDSOME

SEAL PLUSH COATS!

FROM \$20.00 TO \$60.00.

Broche, Paisely, Cashmere and Blanket Shawls!

Is now full and complete and worthy the attention of those in want.

R. E. FAHNESTOCK,

Next Door to the Court House, Lancaster, Pa.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

At the Recent TRADE SALE of one of the Largest New York Importing Houses we secured BARGAINS in

HOLIDAY GOODS!

Largely met with, and intend to give the public Full Benefit of the Low Prices. A great many of the articles were purchased at less than cost of importation, and consist of

Decorated China, Bisque Figures,

Amberina Glass, Bohemian Ware,

Carlsbad Flowered Goods, &c.

AT THIS SALE WE ALSO PURCHASED A FULL LINE OF

TOYS, GAMES AND DOLLS,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT

LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES.

We invite the public to CALL AND EXAMINE our stock, even if not prepared to purchase, and judge for themselves whether the above goods are not lower in price than the same can be purchased elsewhere.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

Corner West King and Prince Streets. Opposite Stevens House.

LANCASTER, PA.

CARPETS, &c.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Selling Off to Close Business. Everything Must Positively be Sold.

A Full Line of BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, and All Grades of INGRAIN CARPETS, URS, BLANKETS, COVERLETS and OIL CLOTH.

ALL AT A SACRIFICE.

Prompt attention given to the Manufacture of Rag Carpets to order.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL,

COR. W. KING AND WATER STS., LANCASTER, PA.

STOCKS.

POOR, WHITE & CUMBERBROUGH.

BANKERS.

PRIME RAILWAY SECURITIES ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.

MINNEAPOLIS REAL ESTATE 7 PER CENT BONDS FOR SALE AT 104 AND 107.

PROPRIETORS OF "POOR'S MANUAL OF RAILWAYS," CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Published 45 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

CORRUPTION.—I HAVE A POSITIVE remedy for the above disease, by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Instead, so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DE. T. A. BLOOM.

212 Broadway New York.

Watches and Clocks.

159% BARGAINS IN Watches, Spectacles, Rings, Brooches, Opals, etc.

Repairing of all kinds will receive my personal attention. L. W. WEBER.

No. 109 1/2 North Queen Street.

Remember name and number. Directly to the City Hotel, near Penn's Depot. 1884

MEDICAL.

LAME BACK.

This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hope with quins, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Cries in the Neck and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Rheumatism and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Abscesses of the Heart and Lungs, all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the Hop Plaster. Apply to the spot, 2 cents, or 25 cents. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. Hop Plaster Company, Proprietors, Boston.

LAME BACK.

For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents. (M-F and W-D)

GUILTY, GUILTY, GUILTY.

J. W. MILLEN, Of Washington borough, Pa., is guilty of manufacturing

MILLER'S

Black Diamond Cough Syrup.

And the verdict of all who use it is that

"IT IS THE BEST!"

"IT IS THE BEST!"

"IT IS THE BEST!"

BLACK DIAMOND COUGH SYRUP

IS THE BEST.

MR. KNEPHER'S

Soothing Syrup

IS THE LATEST AND BEST PREPARATION FOR THE COMPLAINTS OF THE

Little Ones.

And it is giving the utmost satisfaction to all who are using it.

DR. BITNER'S LAXATIVE POWDER.

FOR THE CURE OF COSTIVENESS, FEVERS, TOXICITY OF THE BLOOD, HEADACHE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, ERUPTIONS, THROAT DYSPEPSIA.

It is a mild LAXATIVE, producing no inconvenience and devoid of the harshness usually attendant upon PHOSPHATE and SALT pills. It is the pleasantest to take. Ask your dealer for it.

MILLEN'S

BLACK DIAMOND COUGH SYRUP.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

INDIAN MEDICINES,

KATON-KA AND MOJOC INDIAN OIL

—AT—

LOCHER'S Drug Store,

NO. EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

ESTABLISHED, 1770.

H. C. DEMUTE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Demute's Celebrated Snuff

—AND—

FINE CIGARS,

NO. 114 EAST KING ST.

—AND—

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

consisting of FINE MEMBRANES and BRENCH BELLAR PIPES, MEMBRANES, CIGAR, CIGARETTE and MATCH CASES, GARDEN MORTAR, RUBIA, ALLIGATOR, CHIFFON, Hog Skin and Sole Leather. d-3-w

—AND—

LAWN TENNIS

—AND—

RACQUET CIGARETTES,

Made of straight cut tobacco, mild and of fine flavor. It is the longest and best flavored the best Cigarette in the market.

—TRY IT.—

Chewing and Smoking TOBACCO,

Cigars and Pipes,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—AT—

H. L. Stehman & Co.,

NO. 116 NORTH QUEEN ST.

LANCASTER, PA.

FOREIGN BARGAINS.

Use of goods of any kind and price. Knit Fackets, Woolen and Cotton Shirts, Overshirts of any size and quality, Working Pants, Overalls, Comforts, Blankets, and a variety of other goods. Most of the above goods are sold at nearly one-half the price they sold heretofore. An overstock in the market is the cause. Same as when. Please call and examine before you buy.

HENRY RECHTOLD.

No. 84 North Queen St.

LOVE AND CRIME.

A ROMANTIC WESTERN THREAT.

Wholesale Murder by a Jealous Man—Six Persons Dead Because His Company Was Not Wanted.

John Furquin, a farm hand, in the employ of John Finley, living near the town of Walnut, Nebraska; was a mild-mannered quiet young man. Some surprise was excited by his becoming Finley's hired man, which he did several months ago. He was generally considered superior to that sort of work. It soon appeared that there was a motive in his action, for he began paying attentions to Mary Finley, the eighteen-year-old daughter of his employer.

There was no great reason why he should not pay her his addresses, as he was her equal in social standing; but for some reason his suit did not prosper, and about a month ago it became an open secret that he had been rejected. He became moody and behaved in a peculiar manner, but still remained in Finley's employ.

He never made any threats, and no one for a moment thought him capable of the perpetration of a tragedy. Things went along smoothly for some time, Furquin still remaining in the employ of Finley. He was treated as one of the family. Both the young ladies were receiving the attentions of young men. Charles Wallace was visiting Miss Mary and John Williams was devoted to Miss Fannie. Furquin refused at all times to join the company in the parlor when the two young men were present, but aside from this his conduct was not noteworthy.

Preparations were made for a dance by the young people in the neighborhood, and as soon as young Furquin heard of it he asked first one and then the other of the Finley girls to go with him. They both declined, and it seems each, in turning down his invitation, told him plainly or led him to infer that he ought not to make such a request, as he knew they had company. This led him to infer that they were engaged to be married to the young men. Then his first time uttered threats against his rival.

He did not go to the party, but spent his time during the night preparing a little surprise party for the lovers. He watched in the vicinity of the ball room until he saw the intended victims making preparations to go home. Then he hurried on ahead of them and hid behind some straw stacks in the barnyard. There he was when the four young people drove in through the big double gate, and then, having placed the eyes of the car, they were dismounted. As they were bidding each other good night, he drew a bead on the four heads all close together and pulled the trigger. Fannie, Finley and John Williams fell dead in their tracks, while Mary Finley and Charles Wallace also fell, but lived long enough to see who the perpetrator of the terrible deed was.

Furquin, as soon as he discharged his gun, jumped from his place of concealment and, seeing old man Finley in the doorway of his house, rushed upon him and branded him with the stock of his gun.

The man then, it seems, made preparations to escape, the first step in that direction being the concealment of his crime. He drew the bodies of the victims to the straw stack behind which he had been hiding, and converted the same into a funeral pyre. He watched until he saw the fire under way, and then started for the river, the only way about half a mile when he thought escape would be impossible, and determined to take his own life.

When found a few hours later he was alive but suffering from a pistol wound through the head. He was taken for, and at first said that he had been shot by some one unknown to himself, and believed that Mr. Finley had been killed. On being informed that his belief was true and that the murderer had tried to conceal his crime by firing, Furquin began to tell a story of his own making about how he had been awakened by the blaze of the burning stack, and been shot as he attempted to escape.

He did not get far with his story when he broke down completely and made a full confession of the facts. He died in a very short time after making his confession.

The story when first received at Omaha was considered a hoax; it was hard to believe it, but confirmed by a pistol ball that was found near the town of Great Island, but details having been brought there by a resident of the vicinity where the affair occurred.

A FATAL WIND.

Pittsburg's Worst Storm in Ten Years Causes Blinding sheets of rain on Saturday, whirling wind that just climbed up into a howl, then a low rumble, then a rattle of musketry, quickly followed by a great boom, and then the storm burst with all its fury over the awful inoming of the most destructive wind and rain storm that has visited Pittsburg since the memorable Butcher's run flood of 1874. Great signs tottered and came down with a mighty crash; telegraph poles were thrown down and wires were twisted and entangled like whip cord.

It was exactly twenty minutes past six when the storm burst, and it continued with such severity for the first five minutes that heavy iron buildings seemed to shake and totter as if an earthquake had come. People ran about as if wild. A quiet but persistent rain had continued almost the entire day, and the crowds were not as great as customary on Saturday nights, or else the damage might have been much greater. As it was, casualties were reported from all parts of the city.

The saddest accident chronicled had its scene in Seventh avenue. Mrs. Pfaff had taken her two little ones down to the Sixth street museum and was on her way homeward when the storm burst. She had her little girls in her arms, while her boy, Peter, was at short distance behind, when a heavy wooden sign, four feet wide and extending across the top of a building, came crashing down upon them, instantly killing the boy, aged 6. When taken from the debris the mother had her little girl, aged 8 tightly clasped in her arms. All three were taken to the office of a physician near by where it was found the mother was seriously bruised about the head and her recovery doubtful.

Using religious consciousness and being told of her little son's fate, her agony was heartrending. The little girl had her right leg badly fractured in two places. At Greensburg, thirty miles east, on the Pennsylvania railroad, the roof of the new out house was torn off by the wind and carried across a street.

Nature's Wise Economy. A Crow who was bitterly complaining that the coming of winter had deprived him of the opportunity of scratching for corn was overheard by the cat, who said: "But you must remember that it is only after the farmer gets his corn in the crib that I have any show at all. 'Winter is my enemy,' put in the hare, 'because it leaves my tracks in the snow, to be followed.' "And only for that," added the

Dog, "I'm afraid I should not taste of hair once a year." Moral—Dame Nature realized that she couldn't satisfy every body and she didn't try to.

A HUDSONS-BAY SCHOOL.

How Michigan Has managed its Agricultural College.

President T. C. Abbot, of the Michigan agricultural college, has resigned, after 20 years connection with that institution, 22 of which were as its head. This college is the first distinctly agricultural school in the United States. It commenced in 1837, on a farm located in the woods, three miles from Lansing, the state capital. It has been largely supported by direct appropriations from the state treasury ever since. Under a general act of Congress in 1863 the college received a grant of 240,000 acres of land, which has been carefully managed, and a considerable portion of which yet remains to be sold. The income from this endowment already amounts to \$23,000 annually. The faculty now consists of a president, nine professors, three secretaries, librarians, and six subordinate instructors. The college has 11 dwellings for the professors, 20 dormitories for the students, a college hall, chemical laboratory, botanical laboratory, greenhouse, library hall with 8,000 volumes, astronomical observatory, apary, and eight farm and garden barns. The live stock on the college farm is all carefully selected for breeding and experimental purposes, and is valued at \$18,000. The present number of students is 185. The property of the college is at present valued at \$340,000. Three hundred students have graduated from the institution, one-half of whom are now farmers and many others are teachers or professors in other colleges. Under the management of the faculty six farmers' institutes are held each winter in different parts of the state for the purpose of educating and imparting practical information among the agricultural population and stimulating a spirit of intelligent inquiry. The college has proved a great success, not a little of which is due to the wise administration of President Abbot, who now retires.

He Sat on the Electric Signal.

Mark Twain and George W. Cable visited Governor Cleveland and made a tour of the capital. An amusing incident occurred during the latter's travels. They entered the adjutant general's office to pay their respects to that officer, but he was out at the moment, and the party, which included others than the gentlemen named, departed about ten o'clock. The adjutant general's official duties were discharged by a subordinate, who, however, did not seem to be in any hurry to receive the party, and the adjutant general's official duties were discharged by a subordinate, who, however, did not seem to be in any hurry to receive the party.

A Novel Industry.

Since crocodiles and alligators have supplied leather merchants and manufacturers with their skins, in order to satisfy a freak of fashion, they have been hunted and destroyed to such a degree that crocodiles and alligators, and where once the crocodile frolicked in freedom it is now kept in inclosures, where it grows and multiplies apace. Crocodile farms are becoming common. The largest animals are killed and skinned, their flesh being used to feed their hungry descendants. That these breeding places are of no mean dimensions is shown by the fact that the owners of one of them supplied a tanner at St. Louis during the current year with no less than 5,000 crocodile skins.

Conkling, when at Utica, attends Trinity Episcopal church. Just across the aisle from him sits an old gentleman named Sherman, for years a prominent politician. He and Mr. Conkling are not on speaking terms. One Sunday, during the recital of the apostle's creed, Mr. Sherman paid particular attention to see whether Roscoe bowed his head at the customary place. Mr. Sherman says: "Well, sir, he sits there with his head erect, and as an expression on his face said louder than words: 'If He Almighty wants me to bow to Him He must bow first!'"

Joe Houses for Hets & Foss.

John F. Betz & Sons, the brewers, have purchased a tract of two hundred acres of land at Port Kennett near Norristown. It is their design to put up 100 houses on this property and to end up the lot during the winter for use at their brewery. The farm will afford the necessary facilities for feeding and fattening the swine and horses engaged in storing the loaf and shipping it. The tracks of the Reading and Pennsylvania railroads run close to the farm.

Lyng and Atwood.

"Where were you when the first shot was fired?" said a lawyer of a female witness in a shooting scrape.

"I was lying down on a sofa."

"Wasn't that your husband?"

"He was lying down in the back gallery."

"And where were your children?"

"They were all lying in the bed fast asleep."

"Any other members of your family lying down?"

"Not that I know of, but if my brother had been there he would have been lying down in the court house. He is a lawyer, like you."

A Convenient Explanation.

In a box at the Paris opera two ladies are bringing their opera glasses to bear on a third—a brunette of mature years made beautiful with superb diamonds.

"Look!" said one: "It is the Countess X. Her hair is jet black, and I am sure it was gray last year."

"Very true, my dear. But you forgot that she is in mourning. She lost her brother some months ago!"

The Siren of Life.

The siren of life is pure unless the liver acts rightly. Nor can it be rich unless it has enough iron in it. The iron in Brown's Iron Bitters is exactly what is needed to give the blood proper vigor and purity. This splendid tonic acts on the liver and sets the whole digestive machinery to rights. It brings to the blood the iron which gives the iron corpuscles their rich red color. Don't let your blood get thin and watery, thus inviting disease.

I Wish Everybody to Know.

Ray, George L. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most industrious citizen and christian minister of the first class, has just been elected Moderator of the Board of Supervisors of our State, and our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Bullon's Consumption Balm." 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.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

SOLD BY H. B. COCHRAN, DRUGGIST, NOS. 137 AND 139 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER.

FEEL YOURSELF BETTER.

If I feel well, I was afflicted with sick headache and general debility, but Fowler's Blood Purifier brought about an immediate improvement in my general health. I consider them the best medicine in the market. Adolph Lotos, Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street.

STEEL'S PATENT.

The Best Knife in the World for Cutting, Braining, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Feyer Sores, Tetter, Itch, Chaps, Cuts, Corns, Old Sores and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Fills or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money returned. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Don't be False-hearted.

If you are in trouble look up, hold on, give the blues good by. If you are in pain, have a lancet, have no cone of any kind, go to the druggist and ask him for Thomas' Electric Oil. It will do you good every time. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously afflicted with a sore throat for twenty-five years, and this spring recovered more severely than ever before. She has had many remedies without relief, and being tired of the doctor, she purchased a large bottle of his medicine, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial bottles free at Cochran's drug store. Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa. Large size, \$1.00.

CLOTHING.

REMOVAL AND OFFICE

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 212 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 stock of Domestic Fabrics. Composed as my new stock is, of new goods and new styles, I feel assured that in soliciting a acquaintance of my patrons, you will have an opportunity of making selections from a stock unequalled in its variety and adapted to the present demand. The goods are of good value, 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. R. WINTERS.