THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER.

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By STEINMAN & HENSEL.

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CORRESPONDENCE solicited from every part of the state and country. Correspondents are requested to write legibly and on one side of the paper only; and to sign their names, not for publication, but in proof of good faith. All anonymous letters will be consigned to the waste basket.

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THE INTELLIGENCER,
LANCASTER, PA.

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, MARCH 10, 1885.

Teller's Backbone.

Senator Teller, in the Senate, boldly defends his action as secretary of the interior in issuing the land grants of the "Backbone" railway. This was an ancient grant by Congress to a road which was never built or even surveyed, but which executed an assignment of the grant to another road which has been built. It seems quite clear that it was a scheme to transfer the unearned land grant of an unbuilt road, which had this grant as its only asset, to a company which built a railroad upon an entirely different line, in a different direction and between different points from those contemplated in the original grant. The issue of the patents to these lands was made by the interior department in the last days of the late administration, the clerks being kept at work upon the preparation of the papers at night and on Sunday to get them completed before March 4.

Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, has called the attention of the Senate to this thing, and offered a resolution of inquiry into the apparent crookedness. Secretary Teller comes up smiling in declared confidence that everything he has done in the matter is as "straight as a string," and boldly takes the bull by the horns in declaring that the land grant was one fit to be issued and he did no more nor less than his duty in issuing the patent. Intrepidity is a good thing in a good cause and often counts powerfully in a bad one. It is anyhow more creditable to be a bold than a timid rascal. Secretary and Senator Teller is evidently of the bold kind. He really did deliberately what he did in regard to this grant and is ready to be slain by it, if it has any slaying power.

His defense is simple. He admits that the railroad was not built by the original company within the time limited in the act giving the land grant; but neither, he says, were other railroads, that have received land grants, built within the time limited.

As to his issuing the patent at the end of his term of office, he says that he waited patiently for Congress to act upon the proposition before it to forfeit the grant; and that he only determined to issue the patent when the forfeiture bill failed in the House.

Manifestly Mr. Teller's answers though simple, are not sufficient. He fails to explain why it was his duty to issue a patent for a land grant that Congress had a right to forfeit for failure of its conditions, before he received the instruction of Congress to issue it. He had received full notice that there was strong objection in Congress to the granting of this land, and there was certainly nothing in the law which required him to issue the patent, Congress objecting. The fact that the road had not been built in the time limited was sufficient to excuse him from action until Congress had declared its intention to confirm the grant; and not only excused but required him to refrain from action. It matters not at all that other grants to other railroads may have been issued to them after the time limited for building the roads had expired. That wrong would not justify another. This one was perpetrated deliberately by Secretary Teller, with knowledge that Congress contemplated cancelling the grant.

And the haste with which he pressed the preparation of the papers to an issue before his term expired testified that he was not willing to leave the propriety of their issue to the judgment of his successor. He was so sure he was right, or so determined for some other reason, that he would not withhold his hand from the deed, though the 4th of March was at hand to relieve him of responsibility.

Evidently there was nothing left for Senator Teller but to maintain the virtue and wisdom of an act of which he so eagerly sought the responsibility that he kept his clerks working day and night and Sundays to complete it within his term of office.

A Forgotten Oath.

The representatives of the local millers, grain dealers and shippers represent to the members of the legislature from Lancaster county that there has been discrimination in freight rates practiced by the railroads, and that this is contrary to the fundamental law of the commonwealth.

The members of the general assembly from Lancaster county will no doubt be startled to hear this. They probably never suspected it. They may not even be ready to believe it.

We beg to remind them—notwithstanding they ride on free passes—that the constitution not only forbids such discrimination, but it declares that the general assembly shall enforce its provisions "by appropriate legislation;" and that they and each of them have solemnly sworn to support that constitution.

Have they forgotten their oath? Is it not moral perjury to omit or neglect to enforce this provision of the constitution? There is at least an easy way to do it, about which there can be no dispute, the way proposed by Mr. Wallace to enact the provisions of the constitution as part of the statute law and affix penalties for every violation of it.

What do the Lancaster county members say to this? Are Messrs. Mylin, Stehman, Davis, Brosius, Heidelbaugh, Book, Courtney and Kemper for it or against it? If for it, what are they doing to accomplish it? Lancaster county suffers its share from freight discriminations.

Well Done, Mr. Bayard.

If the report turn out to be true that Mr. Bayard has tendered the office of first assistant secretary of state to Mr. John Cadwalader, of Philadelphia, he has made a most happy selection.

He is a son of the late Judge John Cadwalader and nephew of Gen. Geo. R. Cadwalader, deceased. He is a lawyer, a scholar, a gentleman and a Democrat of the school of his fathers. He is the possessor of a large estate and the trustee of extensive and important interests for others which he has managed with fidelity and care.

He is president of the Young Men's Democratic association and has been a candidate for Congress in one of the Philadelphia districts. His counsel and his aid have never been lacking his party.

He is clean and clear cut; he has ability, courage and modesty. It may be assumed that he has sought no place, invented no booms and started out no boomers to secure it for himself. But if it comes to him, it comes worthily; he has the social graces and intellectual accomplishments to adorn it.

Well done, Mr. Bayard.

THE ornamental head of the agricultural bureau, Commissioner Loring, will die harder than most of his associates.

AND now Dr. Burchard has been retired from his ministerial duties at the Murray Hill church, New York, because a younger pastor is needed. The work was done by the New York presbytery and the old man, whose famous alliterative remark at the Blaine banquet is known in two continents, was present, but said nothing. It would be interesting to know whether Burchard now believes in the adage "silence is golden."

COATESVILLE has a peanut war that has forced down the price of this circus nourishment to two cents a quart. Coatesville may expect a large share of rural immigration.

A SHAVED PIG, well greased, is let loose in Pittsburg skating rinks, and the small boy on rollers given an opportunity to catch it; which ludicrous scene of the pursued and pursuer in their various movements is greatly enjoyed by the spectator. An enterprising manager of the Smoky City, observing the popularity of the feature there, bought and introduced a hog into his rink in Massilon, Ohio. This special attraction lasted but one night, the superintendent of the humane society having the manager arraigned on a charge of cruelty to animals before a justice, who required him to pay a fine and costs amounting to $15. If it is the desire to really prevent cruelty to animals, an agent of some humane society should visit New York when the next roller skating match takes place in Madison Square garden. From all accounts several of the participants were more dead than alive when the last race was finished.

IT is a cold day when Russia does not get her finger into the continental pie.

THE INTELLIGENCER has been publishing some sprightly sketches of fox-hunting in the lower end of Lancaster county. They seem to have excited the admiration of the New York *Sun*, which alters one of them slightly and prints it as correspondence from Christiana. The Philadelphia *News* and other discriminating journals follow suit and crib without credit. Our esteemed local contemporary, the *Examiner*, more generously, gives the *Sun* full credit. But if it had taken the item from the INTELLIGENCER directly, it would have found it in more interesting form and could have printed it nearly a week earlier.

THE recorder of Luzerne county, with other of the county officials, have made up their minds to oppose the new salary act of 1883; which applies to counties of more than 100,000 and less than 150,000 population. Claiming that the county had a population of over 150,000, the recorder applied to the county commissioners to be paid under the act of 1876, covering counties having more than that population, and the court has decided in his favor. It is hard to see how the point that Luzerne has more than 150,000 people within its borders was established. It is said to have been done by taking the ratio of the taxables to population, and a cruder way could not be suggested. In 1880 Luzerne had a population of 133,065, and Lancaster 139,447. If Luzerne has been increasing for the past four years at the rate of 4,233 per annum, she may have a population of 150,000; but to do that she must more than double the increase in this county from 1870 to 1880.

Extraordinary Presumption of Office-Seekers.

Washington Corr. Baltimore Sun.

Modesty has never been a noted trait of the average American politician, yet making all reasonable allowance for this fact, it is extraordinary that vanity and presumption will lead office-seekers so frequently to aspire to places far beyond their merits and abilities. Fully one-half of those who have appeared in print in the last two or three days as applicants for certain offices are so entirely unsuited and unfitted that to appoint them would make a hollow mockery of the civil service principles and professions which Mr. Cleveland has enunciated. He gave a lesson yesterday which they will not soon forget to several congressmen who, under the pretense of calling to pay respects, undertook to prefer claims of their friends to office. They were informed promptly and decisively by the president that he did not propose to receive personally applications for office, that all such must come through the proper heads of departments. This decision of the president will relieve him from one of the greatest annoyances to which his predecessors have been subjected, and will break up the custom of office-hunting delegations haunting the White House.

Is She in a Trance?

At Mount Clemins, Mich., a week ago Mrs. Charles Ballensen, a woman of 70, suddenly expired, it was supposed, of heart disease, and the funeral took place Tuesday. The life-like appearance of the body excited much comment, which increased after burial. Finally the interest grew so intense that it was thought best to disinter the body. This was accomplished on Thursday afternoon, the body having been in the grave two days and two night. It still bore the same life like appearance. It was placed in a room in which temperature has been kept steadily at 75°. Not the slightest indication of decomposition is apparent, and physicians declare themselves unable to determine whether Mrs. Ballensen is alive or dead.

Why Dakota is Proud.

These are some of the things which make Dakota proud. It has 2,500 miles of railway, more than any one of twenty old settled states. It has 2,000 school houses, more than any one of fifteen states. It has 275 newspapers, more than any New England state except Massachusetts, or any Eastern state except New York and Pennsylvania. In the number of postoffices it ranks above twenty-three states and territories, and pays more revenue to the postoffice department than any one of thirty-two states, and it has a population as large as Nebraska or Connecticut, and nearly twice as large as Vermont or Florida.

The History of a Famous Poem.

Mrs. Sarah T. Bolton, the poetess, visited the Indiana legislature on Friday, both branches taking a recess to hear the lady for a few minutes. In the House she told how she came to write the popular poem, "Paddle Your Own Canoe." More than 30 years ago her husband was state librarian, and as it became necessary for the legislative halls to be refurnished she went to Cincinnati, purchased 500 yards of carpet, and when she returned she with but little help sewed it together and put it down. While thus engaged she wrote the poem which has made her famous.

THE NEW AMERICAN NOVEL.

"THE MONEY MAKERS—A Social Parable." New York. D. Appleton & Co. 1884. Pp. 337.

Here is an American novel, written by an American, to the manner born; written of American men and women; of American social and political life; for an American purpose, and by a representative of that most characteristic American estate—journalism.

All of this possibly could have been said of other books that have preceded it—and still the Great American Novel lingers. So be it. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written with a purpose and it served it. Tourgee's "Fool's Errand" had a purpose; it challenged public attention and held it. "The Bread Winners" was no accidental success, despite its literary deficiencies. Scores of "American novels"—novels of New York society, novels of Washington politics, and novels of sentiment, with a good deal more of literary finish than any one of the books quoted, have fallen dead and flat.

Now and then a novel comes along that tells just what a vast number of people have been thinking and saying to themselves. "Helen's Babies" attained its phenomenal popularity because "Budge" and "Toddie" were in a million households.

Here comes a book that under the guise of fiction, on a passable plot, with familiar characters, gives us a view of metropolitan journalism, of modern politics, of labor agitations, of fashionable dissipation, of worldly women and still more worldly men, of selfish, sordid wealth, of good hearted, half-educated womankind that falls something short of heroic; a book that deals, in short, with just such people and such events as were familiar in Washington, New York and Chicago say fifteen years ago.

When this is attempted by one who has studied history with eager zeal and viewed contemporaneous life on both continents with the eye of a journalist; by a graphic and eloquent writer with exhuberant powers of expression, with vivid imagination, with a soul all aglow for liberty of the individual, for the rights of man, for freedom of trade, for independence in journalism, in politics, and for the social elevation of the bread winners in society, the result is bound to be a book that will be read because it is worth reading.

It cannot be suppressed by those whom it offends; it cannot be kept out of the market by the studious indifference of the book reviewers whose employing journals are outraged at its brutal frankness.

It is very fairly advertised as an answer to the "Bread Winners." It is in every respect a very much stronger book.

It has very grave faults of style, and these are not the least interesting features of it.

Its characters are not portraits of actual people, for scarcely one of them is consistent wholly with the original from whom it is drawn; and yet they are entirely natural and altogether possible, for nearly every quality portrayed attaches to some well-known individual and nearly every incident related has had its counterpart in recent well-remembered events, differing only in associations from those of the book.

The opening chapter deals with an Orangemen's celebration in New York in a very clever manner. It is marred by two pages of turgid and bombastic composition which only serve to tell that the day was hot: and thus some of the best and the worst characteristics of the book confront the reader in the first dozen pages. Much of the book deals with the motives and methods of modern journalism. They are relentlessly laid bare to view by one who has seen them on the inside. It takes no acuteness to discover that the *Tribune* and Whitelaw Reid, the *Sun* and its editor and other metropolitan journals and their attaches, have contributed to the author much of his material. It would not be fair to him nor his originals to say that any one of "The Money Makers" newspapers or personages follows out continuously a single actual journal or journalist of New York. It is easy to suspect, however, that the writer has a theory as to the mysterious author of the "Bread Winners," and that he identifies him with a former New York journalist, whom he lashes in the character of *Hilliard*, one of the principal figures in the "Money Makers" and one of the most odious.

There is scarcely a character in the book that merits your unqualified respect and admiration. The bad are very bad indeed; and the weak thoroughly contemptible; the good are not unmixed good and the reformers are a rather impetuous and unsteady set. But all this is perfectly natural and very much after our every day experience.

The dissipation of fast young men in New York; their orgies and intrigues; the secrets of the green-room and the loose morals of the stage and press here depicted are all faithful pictures of a life that every active journalist has come in contract with and every observer of modern society will admit. *Eleanor Grimstone* is a very fair offset to *Maud Matchen* of "The Bread Winners." The *Madame Dominguez* of Washington society and *Beauxjambes* of the opera bouffe have not been drawn with undue coloring at all. It has not been so many years since they flaunted themselves before the American public, the mistresses of famous states-and the admiration of callow youth of fashion. The scene shifts from Washington and New York, from New York to Saratoga, from Saratoga to Valedo, (which may be any lake city of quick growth in the Northwest), but the actors are the same, the passions the same and the incidents are of the same every-day life of the bread winners and money makers.

The graphic events which hurry each other toward the conclusion of the book; the labor troubles, the disastrous fall of the opera house in Valedo, the burning of the hotel death trap, are to be found almost exactly in the daily files of actually reported occurrences of late years, that have been as striking features of American life, as the rise, the life and death of *Aaron Grimstone*, the profligacy of his son *Herbert* and his inheritance of worldly success, and the original and striking character of *Mrs. Carew*.

And in no respect has the author better shown his skill and fidelity to nature than in his final disposition of his characters, his incomplete ending of the parable and his frank acknowledgement of his inability to solve the problems he proposes, and that weigh so heavily upon our society and politics:

"Unmerited rewards and unrewarded merit; hapless love and loveless happiness; Misery riveting the shackles Greed forges, and Ignorance holding the lees of the flacon to its own lips, while Greed and Irony gulp down the deep draughts of the life-giving nectar. Money not only the law but the gospel of life; Money the law-maker; Money, the priest at the altar of that worship whose creed is inequality and whose ideal is self."

The book is full of faults, as it is full of excellences; it abounds in crudities as it sparkles with exquisitely cut gems of philosophic thought and epigrammatic wit; it displays the most inexcusable affectations of learning, and it contains eloquent pages worthy of Macaulay. It excites the constant wonder that its author having done so well has not done better; and it challenges at every turn admiration for rare delineation of character and analysis of motive.

It is a strong, earnest protest against the frivolous and mercenary tendencies of the age and the wrongs committed through the accursed greed of gold, the fatal Midas touch that spares nothing, hardens all in its paths and so loses the joy of existence. "Beauty lies imprisoned and iron wheels go over the good and true that might spring from human lives." Who should not hail a book, a parable, a teacher who sets out in modern form the old allegory of Faithful and Great Heart at Vanity Fair, the ceaseless strife of the Prince of Light and the Powers of Darkness, the ancient battle in which "strong soul and high endeavor," were as sorely needed as now, in the later days of commercial sordidness, of social and of political corruption? And if the ending is incomplete and unsatisfactory, the problem left unsolved, who shall blame the novelist that he is not a prophet?

Did Not Know It Was Longfellow.

Dr. C. C. Everett, of Cambridge, relates that at Interlaken, Switzerland, he dropped into a bookstore and circulating library. "The good woman who had charge," he says, "was a chatty body, and I fell into conversation with her. She told me above other things of an incident that had happened in her shop some time before. Two gentlemen came in one day; the one, a fine looking man with white hair and beard, the other younger. The older asked her which of all the books in her library she could best recommend to him. She brought him Longfellow's 'Hyperion' which she told him he would be sure to like, for it was a book which delighted everybody. After they had gone out, the younger one came back and said: 'Do you know to whom you were recommending that book? It was to Longfellow himself.'"

PERSONAL.

WALT WHITMAN is spoken of for an important consulship under the new administration.

BOB INGERSOLL says he would rather live to be loved by a woman in a world full of trouble than to live in heaven with nobody but men.

DR. ELLERSLIE WALLACE, who for 37 years was connected with the Jefferson Medical college, died in Philadelphia on Monday morning.

COLONEL NELSON H. DAVIS, now stationed at Chicago, will succeed General Sackett, deceased, as senior inspector general of the army, with the rank of brigadier.

FRANKLIN SUYDAM'S marriage to Miss Elizabeth Buehler, daughter of Charles Buehler, of Harrisburg, is announced for March 18, in the latter city. The groom is an old Lancastrian with many friends in this city.

SARDOU is very peculiar looking, small and spare in figure, and alert and bright-eyed as a lizard. The lower part of his face has something of the fine antique mould of the same portion of the countenance of Edwin Booth.

GEN. GRANT'S contract with the *Century* company, concerning which so much has been written, calls for four articles from Gen. Grant on Shiloh, Vicksburg, Chattanooga and the Wilderness. The agreed price for these articles was $500 for each, and this is the sum that has been paid.

FRED BURNABY, says Mr. Edmund Yates, looked more like an Italian baritone than an English guardsman. He had a pale, beardless face, a slight black moustache, a sweet smile and pleasant manners. He was always extraordinarily ill-dressed — frequently in black, with a huge muffler around his throat.

GENERAL EDWARD E. WALTHALL, Secretary Lamar's successor in the Senate, is on his way to Washington. The appointment gives universal satisfaction, he being one of the most distinguished lawyers of the state and recognized as a man of great ability. He enlisted in the Confederate army at Grenada, Miss., as a lieutenant, in 1861, and rapidly rose to the position of major general in the Western division, under General Joseph F. Johnston. He is about 50 years of age.

MR. WHITTIER sent the following to the Portland committee in charge of the unveiling of the Longfellow replica: "The gift of the Westminster Abbey committee cannot fail to add another strong tie of sympathy between the great English-speaking peoples. And never was gift more fitly bestowed. The city of Portland—the poet's birthplace, 'beautiful for situation,' looking from its hills on the scenery he loved so well, Deering's Oaks, the many islanded bay and far inland mountains, delectable in sunset, needed this sculptured representation of her illustrious son, and may well testify her joy and gratitude at its reception, and repeat in so doing the words of the Hebrew prophet: "O man, greatly beloved! Thou shalt stand in thy place.'"

An Estate Without an Heir.

The two-story brick dwelling at Greenville, Pa., dedicated to infidelity and spiritualism by Dr. David Edgar, was sold at public auction on May 20, 1884, but the sale was not confirmed. On January 17, 1885, in the orphans' court of Mercer county, it was sold again, on the petition of Mrs. Eliza Hamilton. It was sold the first time under the condition that the sale should not be valid unless his daughter, Mary Elizabeth, who is mysteriously absent, should be heard from. The doctor left a large and valuable estate to the cause of spiritualism, and directed that this particular building, in the centre of the town, should be used to advance the cause he loved so dearly, and to which he bequeathed his entire estate. His brothers and sisters and a score or more of distant relatives opposed the plan and succeeded in obtaining from the court an order of sale, which they have carried out. His daughter was last heard of at Dayton, Ohio, thirteen years ago. She was teaching fancy needlework and making artificial flowers. She was known by the name of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Hoyt, and has a son, Frank, perhaps, twenty-six years of age. The doctor used to exhibit a communication from the Spirit Land signed by his daughter, saying that she had died in 1869. A friend of the doctor's met Mary Elizabeth some thirteen years ago in the Dayton postoffice. He knew her well and talked with her, and so informed the doctor, yet he persisted in relying on the spirit letter.

Hissing a Lord Mayor.

While Lord Mayor O'Connor was waiting at the railway station in Dublin on Sunday to receive the American deputation with the remains of Rev. Dr. Cahill he was vigorously hissed and groaned at by a crowd of 8,000 persons which had assembled.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Worth a Thousand Dollars!

Every child born into a family is thought to be worth "a thousand dollars" to the parents. Then they should be cared for from infancy to maturity. Keep the mouth and teeth right by SOZODONT, and you start them right. mh10-wdeod&w

The Human Bellows.

The lungs furnish the air. They keep blowing, blowing, all day and night. Lungs must be sound if health is expected. When lung fever comes, there is danger. The Rev. A. W. Whitney, of Bingham, Wis., had lung fever and was laid aside from his pulpit and pastoral duties. He writes that after a long sickness he used Brown's Iron Bitters and gained strength and health.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

MR. Wm. Johnson, of Huron, Dak., writes that his wife had been troubled with acute Bronchitis for many years, and that all remedies tried gave no permanent relief, until he procured a bottle of *Dr. King's* New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds, which had a magical effect, and produced a permanent cure. It is guaranteed to cure all Diseases of Throat, Lungs or Bronchial Tubes. Trial Bottles Free at Cochran's Drug Store, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. Large Size $1.00. (5)

LETTER FROM GENERAL JOHN E. MULFORD.

23 DEY STREET, NEW YORK,
October 8, 1883.

For years past I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS on my person and in my family, and have found them perfect as an external remedy, quick in their action, giving immediate relief without blistering the skin, and far superior to all others. No family should be without ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS; their healing powers are wonderful, and their efficacy far-reaching and lasting. When in Washington last winter I was induced to try another much advertised plaster for severe pain in my back. No relief from the pain, but a sore and blistered back for a week was the result. So soon as the blisters healed I applied two of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and they gave me immediate and permanent relief. They give additional strength and vitality to the spinal column, and they are a never failing remedy in my family for Coughs, Colds, Sprains, and all Pains and Weaknesses. Their use has repeatedly saved me from Pneumonia. I constantly use them, and would not be without them for any consideration.

JOHN E. MULFORD.

Beware of imitations. "Allcock's" is the only genuine Porous Plaster.

GLASSWARE.

HIGH & MARTIN.

Queensware
—AT—
CHINA HALL.

HOUSEKEEPERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

—A LINE OF—

White Granite and Decorated
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AT LOWEST PRICES.

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No Goods misrepresented.
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CALL AT REIGART'S OLD WINE STORE
—FOR—
LISTON'S EXTRACT OF BEEF.
FINEST IN THE WORLD.
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Thirty. Years Record. Endorsed. by Physicians.

HUNT'S
KIDNEY AND LIVER
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NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE DIDNEYS, LIVER, BLADDER, AND URINARY ORGANS, DROPSY, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, PAINS IN THE BACK, LOINS OR SIDE, NERVOUS DISEASES, RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE.

By the use of this REMEDY, the stomach and bowels speedily regain their strength, and the Blood is purified.

It is pronounced by hundreds of the best doctors to be the ONLY CURE for all kinds of Kidney Diseases.

It is purely vegetable, and cures when other medicines fail.

It is prepared expressly for these diseases, and has never been known to fail. One trial will convince you. For sale by all druggists.

PRICE, $1.25.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET OF TESTIMONIALS.

HUNT'S REMEDY COMPANY,
PROVIDENCE, R. I. (1)

IRON BITTERS.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely CURES DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, MALARIA, WEAKNESS, IMPURE BLOOD, CHILLS and FEVER and NEURALGIA.

By rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood it reaches every part of the system, purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles and nerves, and tones and invigorates the system:

A fine Appetizer—Best tonic known.

It will cure the worst case of Dyspepsia, removing all distressing symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.

The only Iron medicine that will not blacken or injure the teeth.

It is invaluable for diseases peculiar to women, and to all persons who lead sedentary lives.

An unfailing remedy for diseases of the Liver and Kidneys.

Persons suffering from the effect of overwork, nervous troubles, loss of appetite, or debility, experience quick relief and renewed energy by its use.

It does not cause Headache or produce Constipation—OTHER Iron medicines do.

It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Physicians and druggists recommend it as the best. Try it.

The genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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100 FINE VEHICLES!
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As Fine Quality and Workmanship as any built in the City or County.

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FAMILY CARRIAGES,
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Also, a Large Lot of SECOND-HAND WORK. An Extra Fine Extension-Top PLATFORM PHÆTON, for four persons, which was on exhibition and greatly admired at the late Fair.

Also, Good Second-Hand PLATFORM CABRIOLET PHÆTON.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.

This Work will be on exhibition and ready for inspection a week before the sale, so that those desiring Vehicles may bring competent judges to examine the same.

Our Work, sold at former sales, has proven our statements correct in regard to quality, and we still continue to deal fairly and honestly with our customers. Quick and large sales give us fair profits. "The nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling."

Don't forget the day and date. Sale commences at 10 a. m., and 2 p. m.

TERMS—Four months note, with approved security. Discount allowed cash purchasers.

NORBECK & MILEY.

WATCHES, &C.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

GREAT REDUCTION
IN PRICES OF WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY, at
LOUIS WEBER'S, No. 159 1-2 North Queen Street,
Opposite City Hotel, near Pa. R. R. Depot.
Retailing at Wholesale Prices. Repairing at Extra Low Prices. jy31-lyd

CASSINA, EUCHRE, POKER AND other Playing Cards, from 5c per pack up,
—AT—
HARTMAN'S YELLOW FRONT CIGAR STORE.

CHAMPAGNE.

BOUCHE "SEC."
THE FINEST CHAMPAGNE WINE NOW IMPORTED.
AT REIGART'S OLD WINE STORE,
No. 29 EAST KING STREET.
H. E. SLAYMAKER, Agt.
Established, 1785. feb17-tfd

DRY GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER.

CLOTHING.

SPRING WOOLENS. SPRING WOOLENS.

Suitings, Trouserings and Spring Overcoatings,

Our Assortment of STANDARD AND NOVEL STYLES of Coatings, Suitings, and Trouserings for Men and Boys' Spring Wear are now Complete and Ready for Inspection.

READY-MADE CLOTHING
—IN—
BUSINESS SUITS, DRESS SUITS, BOYS' SUITS, CHILDREN'S SUITS.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

FURNISHING GOODS—Leading New Shapes of E. & W. Collars and Cuffs. Novelties in Neckwear. Laundried and Unlaundried Shirts, &c., &c.

HAGER & BROTHER,
No. 25 West King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

BOWERS & HURST.

BOWERS & HURST,
Nos. 26 and 28 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

To Close Out by March 1.

$7,000 Worth of Our Stock.
We will make Prices VERY LOW. Our Stock is too large and must be reduced
—PERSONS IN WANT OF—
Sheeting and Shirting Muslins, Table Linens, Tickings, Bed Checks, Calicoes, Counterpanes, Quilts, Comforts, Blankets, Cottonades, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Black Silks, Black Cashmeres, Dress Goods, &c.,
WILL DO WELL TO GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING.

BOWERS & HURST,
Nos. 26 and 28 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa

NEXT DOOR TO THE COURT HOUSE.

CARPETS! - CARPETS!
GREAT SALE OF CARPETS NOW GOING ON AT
FAHNESTOCK'S.
(Next Door to the Court House.)
CARPETS FROM AUCTION.
CARPETS FROM OTHER CHEAP SOURCES.
CARPETS TO SUIT ALL TASTES.
CARPETS TO SUIT ALL PURSES.
ALL OUR CARPETS AT MUCH LESS THAN REGULAR PRICES. RAG CARPET, 18c UP.

R. E. FAHNESTOCK,
Next Door to the Court House. Lancaster, Pa.

CHEAP STORE.

CARPETS FROM AUCTION.

METZGER & HAUGHMAN,
HAVE NOW OPEN A LARGE AND HANDSOME VARIETY OF
INGRAIN, RAG, HALL AND STAIR CARPETS,
BOUGHT AT AUCTION FOR CASH AND TO BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

Carpets at 15 cts. Carpets at 12½ cts. Carpets at 25 cts.
Carpets at 30 cts. Carpets at 20 cts. Carpets at 40 cts.
Carpets at 50 cts. Carpets at 35 cts. Carpets at 75 cts.
Carpets at 65 cts.
Carpets at 85 cts.
—AT—
Metzger & Haughman's Cheap Store,
43 WEST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA.
☞ Between the Cooper House and Sorrel Horse Hotel.

AGRICULTURAL.

FLINN & BRENEMAN.

Farmers! ✿ Farmers!
DO NOT FAIL TO EXAMINE
"THE BELLE CITY FEED CUTTER."
This is the Easiest Working and Lowest Price Feed Cutter in the Market.
—ALSO—
THE HOOSIER SEED SOWER
For Sowing Oats, Clover or Timothy Seed. This Small Machine has no equal for Accuracy and Simplicity.
AGENTS WANTED.
FLINN & BRENEMAN,
GREAT HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
No. 152 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

SHIRK'S CARPET HALL.

CARPETS! CARPETS!
REOPENING OF
SHIRK'S CARPET HALL.

We are now prepared to show the trade the Largest and Best Selected Line of Carpets ever exhibited in this city. WILTONS, VELVETS, all the Trading Makes of BODY AND TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, THREE-PLY, All-Wool and Cotton Chain EXTRA SUPERS, and all qualities of INGRAIN CARPETS, DAMASK and VENETIAN CARPETS. RAG and CHAIN CARPETS of our own manufacture a speciality. Special Attention paid to the Manufacture of CUSTOM CARPETS. Also a Full Line of OIL CLOTHS, RUGS, WINDOW SHADES, COVERLETS, &c.,

—AT—
SHIRK'S CARPET HALL,
Cor. West King and Water Sts., Lancaster, Pa.
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