# DAILY INTELLIGENCER.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING IN THE YEAR, (Sundays Excepted) BY STEINMAN & HENSEL

#### INTELLIGENCER BUILDING, S. W. CORNER CRITER SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

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### WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, ( Eight Pages. )

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from every par 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 Correspondents are requested to write legibly and on one side of the paper only; and to sign their names, not for publication, but in proof of good faith.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.

THE INTELLIGENCER,

## The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, JULY 16, 1885.

The Burial of Indigent Soldiers. The indigent soldier burial bill that became a law on May 12, 1885, provides for the expenditure by the county of an amount not exceeding \$35 for burying the body of every honorably discharged indigent soldier or sailor who served his country, and \$15 for a tombstone. The county commissioners under the act are required to appoint a sufficient number of suitable persons in each borough, township and ward in their respective counties, who shall satisfy themselves by examinations of the circumstances of the case that the deceased soldier or sailor, whose body they are called upon to bury, served in the army or navy and was honorably discharged therefrom; that he died leaving insufficient means to defray the burial expenses; and the conclusion of the appointees must be

verified by the affidavit of three neighbors. So far as Lancaster county is concerned many of these appointees have already been chosen by the commissioners, each ward in the city being allowed two committeemen, and the allotment to the townships of the county being made according to their population.

This journal has always been opposed to the false sentiment at the foundation of this law, believing that it would open the door to numerous abuses, and that it was an unnecessary stigma on the soldier element who, satisfied when the Union was restored. converted their swords into ploughshares and thought not of largess from the government. -Ban the thockhead legislature thought

differently, and so it becomes necessary to examine the act as part of the statute law of the state. Manifestly the act is to be construed along with pre-existent legislation. The act of April 14, 1851, provides that the widow and children of any decedent may claim out of his estate in property, money, notes or accounts, the sum of \$300. It therefore becomes the duty of the committee of the district to ascertain if the deceased left enough for funeral expenses, over and beyond the exempted \$300 valuation. Where this committee is two in number, if there is a difference of opinion, who shall decide? The law does not say. Again, how many committeemen will be conscientious enough to make a close examination of the affairs 694he deceased with intent to comply with the law? And it is fair to presume that many of those entrusted with the carrying out of the law will know nothing of its

It will be found that the state will be called upon to pay many bills for the burial of dead soldiers, who were far removed fron indigence and in the abuses to which the law will be subject, will be found additional reasons why it should not have been passed.

## That Horrid Barbiere.

General Davis, the new Philadelphia pension agent, has been standing a heavy fire from the newspapers of that sweltering town because he appointed one Col. Barbiere, of Confederate fame, who once wrote an anti-Northern book to a \$900 clerkship under him. The colonel was an old friend of the general, who appointed him because he knew him and liked him, and he proposes to keep him for the same reasons. We consider them sufficiently good reasons both for the appointment and keeping. We know of none better. They are the reasons that would control us under Jike circumstances; and it would be a real pleasure to us to hear the dogs outside the gate spitefully barking while we enjoyed inside the gratification of our desires and judgment. The barking dogs of the Philadelphia journals enjoy it, too; they are never more delighted than when they fall foul of something to scold about; it is so easy to scold, and it is such a relief. Especially in hot weather such as this. They do not mean half of what they say, but say it because they feel like it and are too lazy to take something harder but better to write about. General Davis knows how it is, being a newspaper man himself; but poor Col. Barbiere seems to take it all in earnest, and offers to resign. He says that the daily newspapers always reflect the views of their constituents and that he is ready to take up his hat and step out if the people do not want him; though he is somewhat astonished that they should get so excited over a small clerkship and its occupant. The colonel, if he had ever had any connection with the daily newspapers of the great cities, would never have said that they reflected the views of the people. This is just what they do not reflect, unless by accident. They have no affiliation with the people, and no sympathy with them. Their judgment goes wrong half the time when they try to feel the public pulse; and generally they do not bother themselves with feeling for it; they are content to feel their own, and to gratify its specially malicious

Ignoring Our Constitution.

The New York court has determined not to grant Ralph Bagaley's request, for a receivership of the South Pennsylvania railroad and an injunction against its further prosecution by its promoters. It is somewhat interesting to learn that a New York seem ngly sensible ground that Mr. Bagaley | etors

was not going to be hurt. It is true enough that Bagaley is not in much dan-ger; and Bagaley's possible damage was all the court considered. It did not touch upon the fact that the road was being built under a false pretense that came under the ban of the constitution of Pennsylvania. The court was not in charge of the Pennsylvania constitution. It did not think it any of its concern that the promoters of the road were building it for \$15,000,000, and stocking and bonding it for \$40,000,000, in violation of Pennsylvania law. The deduction may be that, so far as the New York courts are concerned, the Pennsylvania constitution may be hanged.

Here We Are!

With that friendly solicitude about the business of other people, which is so emi-nently characteristic of it, the New Era renews its expressions of concern, lest because the Western Union telegraph company threatens to swallow the American Rapid and Bankers and Merchants' lines, the INTELLIGENCER and its readers will be deprived of their present excellent telegraphic press service.

Our readers will bear witness that this journal is not accustomed to burthen its columns with accounts of its own business affairs, much less with those of its esteemed contemporaries. It has generally believed in and acted upon the principle that "good wine needs no bush;" and when some time ago, it secured facilities for telegraphic news far in advance of anything ever before enjoyed by the readers of any Lancaster newspaper it was quite content to let its patrons and the general public find the fact out for themselves-which they have done.

When our esteemed but anxious contemporary over the way saw, in the threatened extinction of the telegraphic company which bore to the INTELLIGEN-CER its excellent news service, grounds for apprehension lest we might regret having enlarged our facilities without the permission of the Western Union monopoly, the INTELLIGENCER tried to calm its fears.

We thought we had succeeded. It seems that this is not the case.

It ought to have composed the feelings of our esteemed contemporary to have observed the obvious fact that since "the special wire of this line to New York. which runs into the INTELLIGENCER office, was found to be silent," the same excellent news service, specially improved, and better than ever, has nevertheless been regularly received at this office over some other wire, and published in the INTELLI-GENCER; as a comparison of its telegraphic columns for the past week with those of our esteemed contemporaries will bear witness.

Notwithstanding the fact that the American Rapid and Bankers and Merchants' are in the hands of receivers, and have even been betrayed into the hands of the Western Union company, so long as telegraph wires run to Lancaster the In-TELLIGENCER will publish the news of the day, as fully and in as good form as any other newspaper printed in this town.

Chairman Hensel, of the Democratic state committee, through his Lancaster Intelli-GENCER, clearly indicates that he proposes to "push things" in the ensuing campaign, and he already foreshadows that he will make the war against Col. Quay one of unusual bitterness and vilely personal. Mr. Hensel clearly proclaims that all the old personal scandals against Quay will be warmed over and flung in the faces of the people.—Scran-ton Republican.

If the Scranton Republican belonged to is impossible under its present direction, it would hardly have invented the tale it prints; or, having given currency to it, it would make an early opportunity to correct its mistake or retract its fabrication.

Neither Chairman Hensel nor the In-TELLIGENCER has foreshadowed any such thing as is here alleged, nor has any such purpose been proclaimed. On the contrary, this journal has deprecated, as it has always deprecated, the dissemination of "personal scandals" as elements of a political canvass; and with regard to the special candidacy of Mr. Quay it has explicitly said that into his public record and not his private life is what we expect "searching inquiry" will be made.

It suits the Republican and some other friends of the candidate to misconstrue this purpose and to shift the issue. They know that while personal attacks on the candidate evoke a degree of popular sympathy for him, the exposure of his public relations and official record are legitimate subjects for discussion. It pleases them to try and confound these two things. They will not succeed in fooling the voters.

WHAT a blessed consummation it would

be if strikers knew when not to strike! UNDER Republican administration it has been customary for corporations to run the general land office as they pleased, and commissioners were wont to wink at them when they overrode a plain law that was in the way of their desires. In the past they have been allowed in addition to the broad belts of land set aside for their use under the granting acts, additional belts on each side because the corporations would in course of time select from them sections to replace other sections within the limits of the grant which they could not have because settlers had taken legal possession of them. It was mani-testly unfair to the bona fide settler to withdraw these lands from settlement and have him await the convenience of the corporations. Land Commissioner Sparks has decided that a withdrawal of land within indemnity limits is effective only as information in defining the limits within which selections may be made at a proper time, and does not prevent the settler from taking a ad according to law before the corporation has made its lawful selection. It remained for a Democratic administration to check corporation aggression that waxed fat under Republican rule.

Now let us see what the Salisbury minis

try will do with Russia. DANCING is one of the graceful pastimes which from time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary has been in use as a physical expression of delight. But there are many people on this mundane sphere who cannot see it in that light. Sam Jones, for instance, intimated in a recent address that this form of amusement might be all very well in sheel, but was not proper for anyone who made any pretensions to being a Christian. A Georgia man goes fur-ther than Rev. Jones. Not long ago he tried to cut the cords in the feet of his daugh ter so that she could not imperil her soul by dancing. The terpsichorean art, however, seems to thrive on persecution. It is a most charming recreation and healthful when not carried to an extreme. It has lived down the assaults of many enemies, and it shows no signs of failing strength at the present

THE New York papers are having such a hot time in their competition that one paper, the Tribune, is charged with sending to Mon court can resist the temptations to enjoin; but the judge did it in this case on the

ROBERT LOCKWOOD'S FATE.

A Tale of the American Revolut

In the gloomy winter of 1779 Gen. Putnam with his army, was stationed in the quaint old town of Reading. Washington, wishing to support West Point in case of an attack and at the same time cover the country that skirted Long Island Sound, commanded the irascible old warrior to choose some place from which both purposes could be easily accomplished and then go into winter quar-ters. The town of Reading was thus favora-bly situated, and "Old Put." made his head-

quarters at the farm house of a patriot, Marvin by name, who was a cousin to the general. The venerable and moss brown house has been for many years an object of historical interest by reason of this fact. It has stood almost unchanged, save that the rains and snows of a century have obliterated the vivid red which was its color once, excepting under the eaves of the long stoping roof, where dull patches of the tint remain. One stormy afternoon in March, when the

One storing afternoon in Marco, when the snow and sleet beat fast and furious against the little window panes, weaving thick cur-tains rapidly thereon, Gen. Putnam sat at his rude table in the front room below. An ugly scowl indicated that he was greatly dis-pleased, probably with the information that he gathered from the reports that he was busily examining. A young man of hand-some features, and whose tall and sinewy figure was garbed in a uniform that was faded and sadly worn, stood listlessly at the window. He seemed to be idly waiting the pleasure of his commander, and he found pleasure of his commander, and he found nothing better to do than to look out upon the white-sheathed trees and dreary fields. and upon the rough ruts of the soldiers, tha stretched away to the edge of the forest. A few sentinels, battling with the storm with bended heads, and the heavily hanging smoke that issued from the roots of the cabins were the only signs of life. The young man knew that within these buts were disconten and anger that were fast ripening into mutiny, because of the scanty clothing, poor and insufficient food, and long arrearages of

pay. The furious scratching of a quill pen at the general's table was interrupted by a sudden sharp, crackling sound, that indicated that the points had caught in a defect in the paper, and had thereby frescoed the sheet with blotches of ink. An impatient ejaculation, rounded off with a vigorous oath, confirmed

The young man turned to the general : "Can I not help you now, sir?" he asked, arcely able to restrain the smile that showed in his eyes, as he saw the great unconquered general overcome by so trivial a thing as the perversity of a quill pen. "Yes, you can mend my pen and get a

"It grows dark early to-day, sir," said the young officer as he mended the pen.
"Not so dark here as it grows over in that camp. This discontent is getting very dark. It threatens mutiny, but by—? I'll have none. I'll crush it, if I have to blow'em to eternity." "Do you think the discontent so threaten-

ing? the officer asked.
"Threatening? Yes. Its getting hot as—, and the worst of it is, the men have reason for it. I don't care so much about their pay; they'll get that some time; but their rations are bad and scarce, d-d scare, Whitney and some of these fellows are doing duty bare-footed. It's a d—d disgrace. But they're my soldiers, and by Heaven this mutiny has got to stop. Why, the Connecticut brigade are proposing to march in a body to Hartford and get redress from the assembly at the point of the bayonst. They ought to have it, oo, but there'll be no mutiny here as long a command these men."

Major Whitney lighted two tallow candles

and placed them on the general's desk, and was suggesting that he was ready for any further service, when the dull, quick reasonance of hoofs upon the frozen earth was heard,
"Dispatches" said Putnam, interroga

"Yes," replied the young officer from the window, "and the bearer has ridden fast, for the flanks and nos-"See that I have them, quick," said Put

nam. In a moment the dispatches were placed in the general's hands, and the bearer was bidden to shelter his horse and then find such comfort as there was in a big fire, a mug of hot rum, and something to eat, and he joy-fully went his way, first to the barn, then to The old warrior glanced at his messages,

and then, with his sandy hair in dishevelled fury falling over his eyes and upon his puffy cheeks, his long arm waving with passion, so that ill would it have been had they come in contact with anything, and with stamp-ings that made the oak floor tremble, he foamed and choked uttering the most emphatic oaths. The infernal British have been informed

of this threatened mutiny. Whitney, and Washington himself sends me word that he Washington himself sends me word that he has reason to think they contemplate a sudden attack on us, taking advantage of the discentent. Let 'em come, mutiny or no mutiny. I'll give em' a skin full of lead. We haven't got much bread, but we've plenty of powder and ball, thank God."

"Why, then, do you become so furious?" asked Whitney, who was such a firm friend of Putnam's that he feared not at times to check the outbursts of passion, senior mem-

check the outbursts of passion, senior mem-ber of his staff and secretary as he was.

"Furious! Why, don't you see that there's either a spy or a traitor in this camp, who has been taking reports to the enemy in New York? I can fight every mother's son in King George's army in open field and fair King George's army in open field and fair fight, but I can't fight spies and deserting

"If I might suggest," said Whitney, deferentially, "might it not be a good plan to give them a dose of their own medicine?"

"What's that—bullets?"

"No. They seem to be fond of sples and deserters. Give them one."
"By thunder, that's worth thinking about. "By thunder, that's worth timiking about. It shall be done. I'll give them a deserter who'll send them scurrying off over the Norwalk pike on a false scent, and that'll give me two or three days' more time. But," added Putnam, thoughtfully, "our man is away now, and I don't know another one I can trust."

can trust.

can trust."
"Shall I try to find one?",
"Yes, but be discreet."
A gentle tap at the door seemingly needed
no voice to reveal to Major Whitney who it
was that thus begged entrance. He went
quickly, and lifted the old brass latch. There
on the threshold be beliefd a significant n the threshold he beheld a slender, grace on the threshold he beheld a siender, grace-ful figure, which dropped the quaint recoil-ing courtesy of the time. But though her body was thus bended, her head was erect, so that Whitney saw the flash of mirth in the brown and tuischief-loving eyes, and in the arch, coquettish smile of the full though sensitive lips, upon which emotion vibrated with revealing touch. Here Putnam seated himself with victous

energy at his desk, rapidly wrote a few lines, and then handing the paper to Whitney, commanded him to see that the order was promulgated that ovening. The young offi-cer, as he copied it, saw that it instructed that sentries should be doubled until further nosentires should be doubled until further no-tice, that special pains be taken to apprehend spies or deserters and all suspicious persons, and announced that every deserter or spy would be shot or hanged on the finding of a drum-head court-martial, and without an

hour's delay. For a half hour thereafter Putnam and Whitney examined such rough maps of the country as they had, and, with the quick inspiration of a true soldier, the general at the end of that time had, as he believed, fathomed the plans of the enemy.

"They'll come across from White Plains by the Danbury pike. Whitney. They can't get here inside of three days. If it wasn't for this incipient mutiny I'd go out and meet 'em. If I could only hold 'em off for a week I'd put down this trouble of ours and then whip the life out of these d—d red coats."

"Ah!" said Whitney, returning the courtesy, "the enslayer comes for the hungry

courtesy, "the enslaver comes for the hungry captives."
"Nonsense, Major Whitney. Hunger and pride are your only captors, and if one be so easily enslaved as you intimate, why he has many captors. Therefore I will make no such

pretension."

"Oh bo!" came forth from the room in a gruff though not unkindly voice. "Is it the maid? Surely she brings with her own, the fragrance of the kitchen. Come here my

She went with graceful step to Putnam and took his great rough hand.

"Do you know, little missy," said he, "that I've a notion to put you on my staff. I've never had such a commissary. What have you been getting for me that tempts me to eat to day?"

"Something you'll not leave unterched."

to day?"
"Something you'll not leave untouched."
"Is it porridge? Come, now."
"Ah, general," said Whitney, "she'll not brave your wrath and her reputation for kindliness by setting that before you. Have you no nostrils, sir?"
"Aye, but I've eyes now, and the maid is fair. I wish every one of these soldiers out

there bad a sweetheart like you missy. There'd be no mutiny then. Come now what more can the old general say? There's nothing like a sweetheart to spunk up a soldier."

"Then yours must have been a witching one, sir," said the girl. "But come; you know what I've got in the kitchen, and if you daily here they'll soon be like your own cannon balls."

cannon balls."

"'Tis dumplings, Whitney, as I'm a rebel. Come here missy, that I may give you a kiss to pay you" the general said.

"That is cheap payment," said she archly.
"Do you think because you've beaten the redecats so often that a maid like me prizes such caresses? Humph! But here, your hair's awry; and you've been in a passion, for I did hear you stamping about and using such vigorous language that I put my hands to my ears."

With deft and delicate touch she arranged

With deft and delicate touch she arranged the warrior's tangled tawny locks, Whitney the while watching with admiring glances, and wondering whether he envied more the general's great fame and abilities, or the modest attention of this girl.

She led them to the table, where the snowy dumplings exuded fragrant steam, that mingled with the aroma of Medford rum, was most bewitching expectancy for the taste as it was exhilarating realization for the nostrils. "Where is your father, missy?" said the general, as she laid the dumpling upon his plate.

general, as she laid the dumpling upon his plate.

"He's taking supper with Gen. Poor and his officers to-night."

"Ha! ha!" roared Putnam. "Poor's feasting him on porridgo, while you are starving us on dumplings. Ay—ahem! By the powers, Whitney, I never ate such fine ones."

"No porridge at all has Gen. Poor. For I placed a dozen or more dumpling in the milk pail, and, with a blanket over them to keep the steam within, sent them with my best compliments; and father has taken a gallon of rum, too," said the girl.

"You're a good and brave girl, missy, but the Lord help Poor and the rest of them if your father makes bot flip for them to-night. "Tis well there's no business on hand. We know what Marvin's flip is, eh, Whitney?"

The young officer smiled, but as he cast his eyes upon the fair Mary Marvin it seemed as though there were for him greater potency and persussiveness for intoxication in her glance than in the stiffest mug of flip he ever drank.

[Concluded To morrow 1

TENNYSON and Ruskin are ardent che-REV. JAMES ROBERTS, of Coatesville, has

accepted a call to the pastorate of the Darby Borough Presbyterian church, Chester presbytery. MRS. ALICE A. BRACKETT, wife of the distinguished scientist, Cyrus F. Brackett, M. D., LL. D., Henry professor of physics in the College of New Jersey, died Tuesday

evening after a brief illness,

PRESIDENT PORTER, of Yale college, is engaged in supervising a revision of Webster's Dictionary. The work is conducted in his New Haven residence, and has been in progress for several weeks, although the fact has but lately been revealed. MISS CLEVELAND is confident that she will make a great deal of money out of her book If she does she will use a great portion of i

in endowing chairs in certain educational institutions that have recently opened their doors to women on equal footing with men. DR. RAYMOND B. GUITERAS, just ap-DR. RAYMOND B. GUITERAS, Just ap-pointed an assistant surgeon in the navy, be-sides being a skillful surgeon, is said to be the only man besides Charles Mitchell who ever knocked John L. Sullivan down. He is certainly one of the finest amateur boxers in

MISS BRADDON, the novelist, is a pleasant matron-like waman, above the medium height; fair, with a complexion that suggests more of horse exercise and the air gener-ly than pens and ink and hard work in a library. Her eyes are small, her mouth large and characteristic; lips firm, and chir

mined to disembarrass herself of the Prince of Wales' preference, which, from a distinct tion, grew into a positive source of ennui both to herself and to her mother. But it both to herself and to her mother. But it was difficult to red themselves of the royal favor, so runs the London story. The prince wasso completely captivated that he always endeavored, if possible, that they should be invited to meet him when he dined out, and, moreover, was so disposed to be jealous that he uniformly struck off from the list submitted to him any attractive man who might be proposed as one of the guest. Poor Miss Chamberlain had a dull time of it, and her only relief was to depart for some continen-tal resort where his royal highness could not "Sir," she is reported to have to him one day, in desperation, "you keep better man away from me."

For Cabmen to Paste in Their Hats. Lord Hampden, who presided at a recent dinner of the London Cabdrivers' Benevolent association, commended to the member the following lines, which he said he had

the following lines, which he said he hung up in his own stables:

Up hill—whip me not,
Down hill—hurry me not,
On level road—spare me not.
Loose in stable—forget me not.
Of hay and corn—rob.ne not.
Of clean water—stint me not.
With sponge and brush—neglect me not.
Tired or hot—leave me not.
Sick or cold—chill me not.
With bit and reins—oh, jerk me not.
When you are angry—strike me not.

THE VOICE OF THE RAIN.

And who art thou? said I to the soft falling shower, Which, strange to tell, gave me an answer, as here translated : am the Poem of Earth, said the voice of the

rain, Eternal I rise impalpable out of the land and the bottomiess sea,

Upward to heaven, whence, vaguely form'd altogether changed, and yet the same, descend to lave the drouths, atomies, dust

layers of the globe, And all that in them without me were seed only, latent, unborn,
And forever, by day and night, I give back life
to my own origin, and make pure and

beautify it; For song, issuing from its birthplace, after ful filment, wandering. Reck'd or unreck'd, duly with love's returns.)

- Walt, Whitman, "in Outing" for August.
It is Terrible to have a wife or husband with a bad breath. This may be avoided by using SOZODONT. It is agreeable to the taste, fragrant and healthful. It confers comfort on its users, and prevents the affliction of unpleasant breath.

jyli-lwdeod&w

Old Father Time Disappointed.

Good Deacon Jones is really one of the salt of the earth, besides having almost peeped into the spirit world. Malarious surroundings and una voidable exposures sowed the seeds of disease in his powerful frame, that two years ago cul-minated in a backing cough, sallow countenance and emaciated cheeks, which all betoken as early departure to a better world. It's sorrow-ing friends could easily discern the gaunt form of old time in the background ready to swing his gleaming seythe and gather him home. Despair settled into certainty first as his physician had providentially secured a case of DUFFY'S PULE MALY WHISKEY, and he hastened to prescribe it as a last report. scribe it as a last resort. The effect was almost magical, and to-day the universally beloved man enjoys a hearty old age, blessing the means that restored him to health and usefulness. Full data of above facts furnished privately to those destring them in good faith. Sold by all re-liable grocers and druggists.

"What is the matter with the patient?" asked a young and illiterate physician. "Why, he is convalescent," was the answer of the hospital attendant. "Oh! then," responded the physician, "that's nothing. I can cure convalescence in three hours." Such physicians ought to let people alone and allow them to cure themselves by using Brown's Iron Bitters. Mr. F. R. Perryman, Mobile, Alabama, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for weak back and indigestion, and am now all right."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Persons Who are Past Fifty will find Dr. Ken edy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years which follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men and women. This preparation gives tone to the system, greatly expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases the seeds of which may have been sown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength. jly10-1md&w

Never out of place: Hop Plasters for sudden pains, weaknesses and strains. Always sure. 25c. From the worst stages of Heart Disease I consider myself cured by the use of DR. GRAVES HEART REGULATOR—T. M. Towns, Titton, N. H. Thirty years have proved it a sure remedy Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

DENNA. CIGARS FROM \$1.00 PER HARTMAN'S YELLOW FRONT CIGAR

A QUESTION ABOUT

**Brown's Iron Bitters** ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure everything?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe IRON. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent kown to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important factor in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN's IRON BITTERS no perfectly satisfactory iron combination Brown's Iron Bitters do. Brown's Iron Bitters do. Brown's Iron Bitters cures indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Deblitty, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia-for all these aliments Brown's Iron Bitters do Brown's Iron Bitters do Brown's Iron Bitters do Brown's Iron Bitters do Brown's Iron Bitters cures in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by men the first symtom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active. In somen the effect is generally inore rapid and marked. The eyes begin at once to brighten; the skin clears up; healthy color comes to the cheek; nervousness disappears; functional derangements become regular and if a nursing mother, abundant sustenance is supplied for the child. Remember, Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY fron medicine that is not injurious. Physicians and Druggitis recommended. The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper, TAKE NO OTHER.

HOPPLASTERS.

DON'T BE SWINDLED By buying something you know nothing about. We guarantee the Hor Plaster the best ever known. The virtues of fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsain combined, make this plaster highly medicinal and active for the cure of pains, aches, soreness, cramps, strains, stitches, crick and local weakness. Drives out pain—soothes the parts and strengthens. Soid by druggists and dealers, 25c., 5 for \$1.0. HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Besten, Mass. Maited for price. (3)

HOP PLASTERS.

Kill pain, soothe and stimulate the tired muscles, and wonderfully strengthen weak parts. All the valuable medicinal virtues of fresh Hops, combined with Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsam. Applied to Backache, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Crick, Stitches, Sideache, Kidney Affections, Sore Chestor any of the various pains and weaknesses so common, instant relief is given. Cures Dyspepsia and Liver troubles without internal dosing. Sold everywhere, 25c., 5 for \$1. Mailed for price.

(4) HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

HOP PLASTERS.

25c. Each, 5 for \$1.00; Any Drug Store. And the best every time. Hor PLASTERS are And the best every time. Hor PLASTERS are prepared from the complete virtues of Hops combined with Burgundy Pitch and Canada Balsam. Superior to all others because they act instantly and cure speedily. If you are troubled with any kind of soreness, apply one of these plasters and experience their southing, stimulating and strengthening effect. A wonderful cure for pain in the small of the back, 25c., 5 for \$100 everywhere. HOP PLASTER COMPANY, Boscowski and the paint of the strengthening of the strengthening the same property of the strengthening to the strengthening the same property of the same pr

DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR.

HEART DISEASE has long baffled the doctors; they claim no per-manent relief. If so, why is it thousands say

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator

has cured them of Heart Disease in all its forms? One lady says for 25 years she has suffered no recurrence of the attacks. For 30 years the HEART REGULATOR has been a tried remedy for Heart Disease. Try it it afflicted, if not, advise your friend who is. \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5, at Druggists,

Free pamphlet on Heart Disease, Nervoi less, etc., of F. E. INGALLS, april-lyeod&w Cambridge, Mass aprio-lycod&w

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Great Special

CHILDREN'S

Trimmed Straw Hats!

**ASTRICH'S** 

Palace of Fashion,

13 EAST KING STREET,

About One Hundred Dozen Assorted Hats, all good, destrable styles, which we have been sell-ing successfully in season at from a Dollar to a Dollar and a-half apiece

Will Be Slaughtered

AT THE UNIFORM PRICE OF

TWENTY-NINE CENTS

APIECE.

We bought them from one of the largest manu facturers in New York at an enormous sacrifice, with the intention of giving To Our Customers

SPLENDID BARGAIN.

Such as They Never Got Before. Come and convince yourself that they really are what we advertise them to be

REMEMBER,

HATS That Are Worth From a Dollar

to a Dollar and a-Half Apiece -FOR ONLY-

Twenty - Nine Cents,

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The Chester County House IS NOW OPEN.

Comfortable, homelike, situated very near the sea, with extended plazzas upon three ocean fronts. This House has long been known as a most pleasant summer retreat.

Junet-2md

J. KEIM & SONS.

CLOTHING.

BURGER & SUTTON.

Mid-Summer Bargains BURGER & SUTTON'S

Light-weight Suits AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We know money is scarce and we want to help our customers out by giving them a Good Suit for little money, either Ready-made or Made to

UNDERWEAR IN GREAT VARIETY AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES.

Have you seen our ALL-SILK, SATIN LINED

TIES, ONLY 25e ? The All-in-One Overalls Are guaranteed not to rip. They are selling very fast at 50c.

## GIVE US A CALL. GO \*\*\*Our store will close at 6 p. m. from July to Sept. 7, Saturdays excepted.

Burger & Sutton,

No. 24 Centre Square, LANCASTER, PA

THIRD WEEK

Great Clearing Sale

ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

HIRSH & BROTHER'S

Notwithstanding the depre slon in business everywhere at this present time, we have been kept busy right along since we have started this Clearing Sale—AND NO WONDER; the people of Lancaster and surroundings know how to appreciate the Great Bargains that we offer. Although a great many goods have been sold out, we still have lots of them left, and will continue to offer the same inducements for the balance of the FORTY DAYS. We call particular attention this week to our

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT We have a small lot of Light and Medium Weight Goods which have been Marked Down to Very Low Figures. TWO HUNDRED

FROM \$1.00 TO \$2.50. HIRSH & BROTHER'S

MEN'S SINGLE COATS.

One-Price Clothing House, CORNER OF NORTH QUEEN STREET AND CENTRE SQUARE.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

THIN COATS AND VESTS

BARGAIN SALE Mid-Summer Holiday Wear! 1885. SPRING 1885.

WHITE AND FANCY DUCK VESTS ALPACA, DRAP'ETE and GINGHAM COATS. CHILDREN'S ODD PANTS, 50c., 75c., \$1.00. SHIRT WAISTS, 25c. CHILDREN'S WHITE DUCK SUITS, \$2.50.

TOURISTS OUTFITS Satchels, Traveling Bags, Gladstone Club Bags and Vallses, Crystal Zine and Leather Covered Trunks, fitted full Saratoga or plain Tray for Ladies, Lid and Tray fitting for Gentlemen, Also Ladies' Bonnet Boxes.

RUBBER COATS In Gossamer, Check or Plain Back Sun Cured Rubber and the Iron Clad that is warranted posi-tively waterproof.

RUBBER LEGGINGS, 25c; HATS, 25c. Gentlemen's Mid-Summer Underwear

Gent's India Gauze Shirts, self fronts, Gent's Superior Dressed Brown Balbriggan Shirts. The Norfolk and New Brunswick Hosiery Co.'s Patent Gossamer Merino Shirts, Gent's Florence Silk Undershirts, French Balbriggan Shirts, India Gauze Shirts, high neck, G. & W. Finished Seam and Hem, Gent's Gossamer Drawers, finished Seams. finished Seams.

Gent's Fancy Striped Undershirts, French
Collarette. Collarette.
The Canterbury Knitting Co.'s Clouded Summer Merino Shirts and Dirawers.
Bleached Jean Drawers and White Muslin Drawers, 20c.

SUMMER NECKWEAR

In White Lawn, Fancy Percale Stripes and Checks; Bows and String Ties; Light Colored Sik Tecks; Puffs and Flat Scarfs; Fancy Hosiery and Silk Handkerchiefs in an exten-sive variety. Silk End Suspenders, 35c. DRESS STRAW HATS.

A Variety of ODD SIZES, Fancy Colored Straws BOY'S DRESS STRAW HATS, 25c., 35c., 50c. GENT'S MACKINAW STRAW HAT, \$1.00, The OXFORD DRESS STRAW HAT, \$1.25. FANCY MIXED BRAIDS, 40c., 50 LIGHT COLORED SOFT FELT HATS.

Maple, Nutra, Pearl and Amber, FLEXIBLE DERBYS, in Light and Dark Colors. LINEN HATS, 25c., 35c., 40c BROAD BRIM COARSE STRAW HATS for fish-ing, and BOY'S PALM LEAF HATS, 3c.

MOMIE CLOTH LAP DUSTERS.

Plain or Embroidered, and HORSE SHEETS, from 75c, upwards.

UMBRELLAS. IN ALPACA, GLORIA CLOTH AND SILK THE MID-SUMMER BARGAIN, A SIX-DOLLAR LOW CUT SHOE.

\$3.50. About 70 pairs of Hand-Made French Calf Low Cut Shoes that have sold right along for \$6.00, we now offer, as g Mid-Summer Bargain, for \$3.50. Every pair perfect. Intending purchasers should not delay, as this is a bargain that will not stay with us long.

\*Stores close at 6 p. m., except Saturday.

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Merino Shirts and Drawers, Gauze Undershirts and Drawers. E. & W. Collars and Cuffs, C. & C. Collars and Cuffs, Crown Collars and Cuffe

The Best Fitting Dress Shirts.

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

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NO. 134 NORTH QUEEN ST.

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FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE, EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY. \*\*Call and take a look at the goods, and you will be sure to have your measure taken for a suit.

MYERS & RATHVON.

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BRUNSWICK " IS THE NAME OF THE Best White Shirt

Made of Best Brand Wamsutta Muslin, Four-Ply Bosom, and positively the Best Ready Made Shirt in use. Fine Linen and Four-Ply Bosom. The "Brunswick" sells for

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Two Shades of Brown, two Shades of Blue, two Shades of Yellow and White, two Shades of Black and White SEERSUCKER, in Checks,

At \$2.59 for Cost and Vest.

SUMMER VESTs in White Duck or Black and White Mixed Duck.

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HUNE TAILORING.

H. GERHART. FINE TAILORING.

FINE WOOLENS

All the Latest Novelties in FANCY SUITING.

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A CHOICE LINE OF

SPRING OVERCOATING.

THE VERY BEST WORKMANSHIP. Prices to suit all and all goods warranted as

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OUR PRICES FOR

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CLOTHING. THIN COATS at 40c. SEERSUCKER COATS and VESTS from \$1.25 p. Better SEERSUCKERS at \$1.75. MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS at \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.00,

MEN'S DRESS SUITS at \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 and

MEN'S BUSINESS PANTS at 75c. MEN'S ALL-WOOL CASSIMERE PANTS at \$2.00, \$5.50 and \$3.00. BOY'S SUITS at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 up CHILDREN'S SUITS from \$1.25 upwards.

Custom Department. Our specialities in this department are Wool Serge Suiting in all Colors, the same we make to order in first-class styles for \$11.00, ALL:WOOL PANTS to order at \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00. The place to trade is where you can get the most for your money, and where you can have the largest variety to select from.

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THE FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS Nos. 66-68 NORTH QUEEN ST.,

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