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(Eight Pages.)

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 Correspondents are requested to write legibly and on one side of the paper only; and to sign their names, not for publication, but in proof of good faith.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

Address all Letters and Telegrams to

THE INTELLIGENCER,
LANCASTER, PA.

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, AUGUST 18, 1885.

What Will They do About It?

Before the nomination of Quay, the Philadelphia *Press*, and other Republican newspapers distinctly warned the party of the probable consequences. They informed the Ring managers that self-respecting Republicans, however strong in their partisanship, could not be expected to vote for a man of his antecedents and reputation.

They asked "What are conscientious Republicans to say in defense, when men point to the jobbery and corruption of the old State Ring, to the shameless plunder of the state treasury under Kemble, Mackey and Quay, to the railroad schemes to rob the sinking fund, and to keep the people in the shackles of monopoly, to the Riot Bill villainy, and to the infamous pardon of the convicted criminals; all of which are represented by Quay, who is avowedly nominated because he does represent them."

This is substantially what was said by the better class of Republican journals before the nomination. They did not particularly develop these monstrous scandals, because they were matters of history and general notoriety.

But the old managers of the Treasury Ring and the railroad lobby paid no attention to the *Press* and its coadjutors. They declared that the people were tired of honesty and economy and decency in official life; that the masses of the Republican party sighed for a complete reinstatement of the Ring bosses and would be satisfied with nothing less than the nomination of the most disreputable of the lot; that they wanted machine rule, machine methods, with all that they imply, including the morals of the Riot Bill enterprise and of the Quay pardon board; and that they particularly desired an eminent exemplar of "addition, division and silence," at the head of the treasury, so as to revive the old system of plunder in all its ancient perfection.

They had their way. They nominated Quay in spite of the avalanche of protests, and, to be entirely consistent, the committee on resolutions sat down heavily and incontinently upon Senator Emery's mild little anti-discrimination resolution, thus giving due notice that the Republican party was formally committed to railroad monopoly as well as to official profligacy.

And now what are the people going to do about it? When Wm. M. Tweed, with insolence no greater, asked this question, Samuel J. Tilden, Charles O'Conor, and the tax-payers of New York, without distinction of party, furnished him an unexpected answer.

A Scheme That Should be Buried.

It is said that an effort will be made to amend the rules of the House of Representatives so as to take away from the appropriations committee all the important general appropriation bills except three—the legislative, sundry civil, and general deficiency bills. Under this plan the Indian committee would prepare the Indian bill, the postoffice committee would have the postoffice bill, the committee on naval affairs the naval bill, etc. It is ostensibly an effort to rebuke Mr. Randall for his stern fight against all kinds of jobs at the head of the appropriations committee. The scheme should fail because of the manifest advantage of lodging the appropriation powers of the government in one committee that will be held responsible for them. It may be said that this concentration of power has its dangers also, but they are minimized by the check of opposing politics in the members making up the committees, as well as by the voice of an independent press, which ever keeps an Argus-eyed watch over them.

The new plan would offer a rich field for the jobber and lobbyist. Public attention could not follow closely the work of each committee, and the appropriation bills would jump up faster than the mercury does on a hot day. As the New York *Sun* says: "The history of the river and harbor bill, after its transfer to a special river and harbor committee, shows how much can be gained in this manner for the cause of extravagance and plunder."

Not in the Line of Reform.

The decision of the president and Secretary Lamar that medical examiners of the pension bureau shall be appointed after a competitive examination is not a good thing for the service. The work is largely technical and it is especially desirable that men of good medical knowledge and attainments should be chosen to these places. But the men thus far chosen are nearly all small school teachers or other persons who by the nature of their duties have been compelled to retain their knowledge of books without any reference to its application to any practical purpose.

If this is to be the result of the civil service examinations—and the indications certainly point in this direction—it will take more time and work to establish them in the popular confidence than any administration can ever give. It will be inevitable that the public service shall suffer, the quick, strong, practical-minded men who are particularly fitted for such work are to be excluded from it, because they do not remember their books well enough to compete with the many slow and narrow persons who have not developed the talent nor found the opportunity of bringing their so-called knowledge to bear in the transaction of business.

In this case there was no possible reason for bringing the examiners under the rules simply because they are paid $1,800 a year—the salary of fourth-class clerks. There are hundreds of active, efficient and well-trained young physicians to whom such a work with its fair pay would be very welcome for a few years. They would not only serve the country well; they would have opportunities for perfecting themselves in their profession, the improvement of which would do something to advance the standard of the medical profession the country over. Civil service reform is a very good thing; but the country will want some assurance after awhile that a genuine article is being dealt out.

THE "tariff ghost" has again invaded the editorial sanctum of the New York *Tribune*. It is proper that it should haunt this graveyard of buried political hopes.

THE successful reopening of the Louisville Exposition draws attention to the quickening industrial life of the South. A few days ago it was noticed how suddenly the town of Abilene, Texas, "rose like an exhalation." The same growth, the identical variety of snap, is also visible elsewhere below Mason and Dixon's line. The records in the office of the commissioner of buildings in New Orleans show that for the four months ended July 31, permits for the erection of buildings valued at $1,000,000 were issued. This is double the amount issued during the same time last year. Durham, N. C., a tobacco manufacturing town, twenty years ago was a small hamlet, with but 90 inhabitants, and the total valuation of property was only $10,000. A recently completed census shows a population of 6,679, and the assessed valuation of the property is given at $3,000,000. Again, it is stated that tobacco is being sold in Wake county, N. C., in the hill at $125 per acre, where a few years ago the cultivation of tobacco was not thought of. These are instances of sudden growth that are difficult to parallel in the North. While Northern railroads are reporting decreased earnings and increased expenses, the earnings on the principal railroads in South Carolina for the month of June, 1885, aggregate $230,934—a net increase of $16,135 compared with the same month last year, the most favorable report published for many months. The time seems to be close at hand when Northerners will need to go South to learn the lesson of thrift and enterprise.

IF the railroad men think that because there is no legislation to enforce the constitution's prohibition of the purchase, lease or control of parallel railroad lines, let them try it on.

IF the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph company, which is now making arrangements to enter Lancaster, can show as good work in its telegraph service as is seen in the beautiful little book, "Electric B. & O," the public will be more than satisfied. It is an evidence of the liberal spirit in which this corporation is run that the book advertising its merits should be an artistic conception that cost not a little. The whole history of messages, from the slow and weary crossing of Sahara desert by a camel to the sightless couriers of the air that fly over the present electric telegraph, is told in cuts that are models of artistic beauty. To Mr. J. G. Pangborn, who conceived and carried out the work, much credit belongs for originating a book which will delight the art-lover and at the same time advertise the merits of the Baltimore & Ohio company. A copy may be obtained free of cost by forwarding address with stamp to the president and general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph company, Mr. D. H. Bates, New York.

STATISTICIANS have computed that since Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson came in, a Republican has been turned out every six minutes of every working day. Fast enough, surely!

WHEN such a thick-and-thin Republican journal as the Philadelphia *North American* is willing to tell the honest truth about John Roach, it is high time for Chairman Cooper to put a stop to his campaign rubbish that sympathy for John will alienate Irish-American votes to the Republican party. The *North American* says:

It is not pleasant to find that attempts are still being made to arouse something like public feeling against the action of the government in declaring forfeited the contracts for the new steel cruisers at John Roach's yard. The cry that this is a blow at the working classes is groundless and savors of demagogism. As the work is to be completed by the government, with the same set of workmen, it is hard to see where the hardship comes in. The new paymaster is certainly just as good. As for Roach, a glance at the published statement of his assets and liabilities is sufficient to convince anybody that he is not an object for condolence.

NEW YORK is a big town, but it requires a big purse to be a property-holder therein. The tax rate last year was 2.25 per centum; this year it is 2.40 per centum, nearly one per centum more than that of Lancaster.

PERSONAL.

MR. THOMAS HUGHES will sail for America on Saturday next.

TALMAGE thinks that millionaire libertines are the curse of the world.

THURMAN would refuse the Ohio gubernatorial nomination, if unanimously offered.

BARON TENNYSON, on August 6, celebrated the seventy-sixth anniversary of his birth.

POOR JOHN MCCULLOUGH'S appetite is good, but his brain disease gets worse and worse.

FRANK HURD is certain of a renomination to Congress by the Democrats of the Toledo, O., district.

SECRETARY MANNING, according to the *Pittsburg Dispatch*, may be expected to resign at any time, though in all probability he will not do it until after the fall elections.

JOHN LILBURN could not live without a quarrel. If he were left alone in the world, he would have cut himself in two and set John to fight Lilburn and Lilburn to fight John.

JOHN B. GUTHRIE, twice mayor of Pittsburg, a member of the state constitutional convention and for many years special agent of the United States treasury at Washington, died at Cresson on Thursday, aged seventy-eight years.

MR. SPURGEON declared of a captious questioner that if the constellation Orion were pointed out to his vicar he would suggest immediately that the shape of it was poor, and that the stars might be re-arranged on a new principle.

GOVERNOR GRAY, of Indiana, was driving with his family in Indianapolis on Sunday evening when some miscreant fired a shot through the carriage, the ball passing in proximity to the person of the chief executive. It is not known whether the shot was fired at random or with murderous intent. The persons by whom it was fired could not be found.

WOMAN'S ETYMOLOGY.

When Eve brought *woe* to all mankind
Old Adam called her *wo-man*;
But when she wooed with love so kind,
He then pronounced her *woo-man*.

But now with folly and with pride,
Their husband's pockets trimming,
The ladies are so full of *whims*,
The people call them *whim-men*.

A DRIVE IN THE LOWER END.

MESSRS. EDITORS: To satisfy a long-felt desire to visit, probably for the last time, the scenes of boyhood, as well as many old friends in the southern end of the county, we chose as the most comfortable way of doing so to go by private conveyance, which enabled us to proceed by easy drives from place to place, and stop and start when it suited our convenience. I have ventured to send you a few notes of the recollections of fifty years ago recalled by the visit, and some thoughts suggested by what I saw on my drive in the Lower End. If you think them of sufficient interest use them; if not, chuck them into the waste-basket, where much better manuscript has gone before.

The first object of interest on our way southward was Boehm's chapel, the first Methodist meeting house built in Lancaster county, about six miles south of Lancaster city. This chapel was erected in 1791, and is still in excellent condition. Having been born and lived a few of the first years of my life in the vicinity of this old chapel, here I was brought to be baptized by that veteran pioneer Methodist preacher, Henry Boehm, who organized the first Methodist society in the city of Lancaster, eighty years ago, and died some time ago at the age of one hundred years.

Here I first attended church and Sunday school, and well remember hearing Father Boehm and other distinguished pioneers of Methodism preach sixty years ago.

After some inquiry I can find none now living who were then members of this old chapel, but find the names of many of them inscribed on their tombstones in the graveyard near by, who years ago have gone to their last long sleep. And what a marked change in the surroundings of this old chapel during these years. Sixty years ago it was surrounded by a great woods—for many years called Boehm's woods—of grand old oaks, many of them the growth of centuries, the cool umbrage of which made this one of the most pleasant and quiet retreats to be found.

This fine timber has wholly disappeared, and the land is now under cultivation. This, however, is not the only instance of the kind: I find the same marked change in this respect wherever I go. Where fifty years ago there were hundreds of acres of timber there is now comparatively but little left. This I suppose, is one of the results of the progress of civilization and the increase of population. Other things, however, we find are rapidly taking the place of timber, and supply all our wants quite as well. We also find that the people live better, enjoy more comforts, convenience and luxuries now by far than they did fifty years ago, and I have no fears that the earth will not continue to supply all the needs of the race as long as either exist, because I believe the Creator has made its resources boundless and inexhaustable.

A PERILOUS HORSEBACK RIDE.

Crossing Pequea valley bridge recalls an exciting event in my early experience, fifty years ago. I was sent to return to the owner a borrowed horse. To do so I had to cross this bridge. When I reached the creek the bridge had been so badly damaged by a great flood that it could not be crossed. Thinking of nothing else than to obey orders I plunged the horse into the stream above the bridge, where it was narrow, deep and rapid, instead of below, as I should, where it was wider and not so deep. The result of it was that both horse and rider came very near being drowned. The owner of the horse happening to witness the occurrence from a distance gave me a good scolding for endangering not my own life but that of the old horse.

ONE OF THE OLDEST INHABITANTS.

We pass the old Martin Huber farm, one mile south of Pequea Valley, on the Port Deposit road—a farm I have passed and repassed for sixty years, and which recalls some early recollections.

I remember seeing the old gentleman on a summer day in the evening of his life, more than fifty years ago, sitting on his long, wide, shady porch, staff in hand calmly looking out over his fertile fields and the beautiful and sweet-smelling meadow, which stretches out in front of the house.

His patriarchal appearance impressed me, and reminded me of the patriarchs of old, and he owned, I thought, as fertile fields and fine flocks as ever gladdened the heart of Abraham and Jacob in their palmiest days. Goodness and benevolence shone in his face, and his house was for many years the objective point of many poor and needy old colored women, and white people as well—from the "Lower End." And they were never turned away empty-handed. His farm at that early day was one of the best cultivated and most productive in Lancaster county, south of the Pequea.

He was blessed with long life and prosperity—as was his children after him—and died at a green old age, many years ago, greatly lamented by the poor and highly respected by all.

WASHED FIELDS—A HINT TO FARMERS.

In driving along I notice with regret the vast amount of the best and most highly fertilized soil which has been washed off the fields out into the roads and streams by the recent heavy rains. Farmers in the aggregate lose in this way enormously almost every summer. Having been myself a heavy loser in this way I learned by experience that the best means of protection against such loss was to keep land liable to wash in grass as much as possible. I have also learned that the cultivation of grass and production of hay in this section is at least equally if not more profitable than the cultivation of the cereals. The farmers of Lancaster county can no longer successfully compete in the Eastern markets with the cereals produced by the farmers on the cheap lands in the West—as well as the unjust freight discriminations in favor of other states. But the rapid growth of all our towns and cities, and the thousands of horses and other animals kept and used in them will always afford a ready market for hay at remunerative prices, and their local railroad facilities now at hand render these people at least to some extent independent of these unfair discriminations.

HICKORY GROVE—BOYHOOD'S HAPPY HOME.

We now reach Hickory Grove farm, the home of my boyhood, with which many of my earliest recollection are connected—many pleasant, some sad—but each and all become tender recollections as we approach the end of life. Here is still the log house which never smelled of paint for forty years after the erection, but now modernized and greatly improved in appearance. The old straw-thatched barn, where we thrashed with the flail the grain which was reaped with the sickle, has disappeared, and in its place stands one of more modern style. Here is the garden cultivated for many years by the dear hands of a good mother, to whom I owe so much, now long since dead. The orchard I helped to plant fifty years ago has nearly all disappeared. Here is the well where hung the iron-bound bucket from which many a time and oft I quenched my thirst with the clear cold water fresh-drawn from the crystal fountain forty feet below the surface. The old pear tree, planted sixty years ago, and which never failed to produce its annual crop of luscious fruit, is beginning to show signs of old age and decay. Here I saw Lafayette in the summer of 1825, on his way from Lancaster to Baltimore, accompanied by a train of carriages before there was any railroad in operation in the United States, and I well remember his venerable and distinguished appearance when he took me by the hand. While many changes have taken place, its general appearance indicates that the old home of my boyhood is in line with the march of improvement.

OLD AND NEW RAWLINSVILLE.

We must drive to Rawlinsville and stop to see some friends and take a look at the place, where in 1828 there was only one or two house. We now find a beautiful and thriving village, with churches, school, halls, hotels and stores, and many residences. The village is now surrounded by beautiful farms, where fifty years ago, there was only woods and poor outlying old fields.

Here as early as 1827 I was sent for the weekly newspaper—there were no dailies published then that I can remember. The postoffice was kept in the old stone tavern, part of which is still used for a stable. The postmaster, appointed during the administration of John Quincy Adams, was unable to read and usually laid all the paper out on the bar for me to pick out one I wanted, which, though unable to read myself, I never failed to do. Here I find my old friend and neighbor, and once a Sunday school pupil of mine, Frank Breneman, postmaster of this thriving village. Having always practiced the principles inculcated in his early youth, this community will find in Mr. Breneman an intelligent and obliging postmaster. Here I also attempted to make my first political speech during the exciting Van Buren campaign in 1836. But like the first effort of my friend Bob Risk, in an upper room of Fulton hall, it required thunders of applause to keep me going, and then did not prove very successful.

INDIAN ROCK AND NORTH SPRING.

A short distance south of Rawlinsville we reach Indian rock, and what is known as the North spring, where we quench our thirst with as pure cold water as flows out of the earth. If it flows through an icy conduit direct from the North pole it could not be colder. Talk about your Saratoga springs and Bedford springs, or even the Wild Cat spring, from which Jack Johnson and his mules drank and went wild over, they are not to be compared with this. Health and long life are to found in its waters. Here doubtless the noble red man ate his speckled trout and quenched his thirst from this crystal fount centuries before the foot of a white man pressed the soil of America. Here in this cool retreat with friends we rested over night.

THE BUCK, AND THE LOG SCHOOL HOUSE.

We now turn eastward and drive to the Buck, in Drumore township. This is truly what is called in the application for license, "an old stand." I remember the place since 1824, and it was then an old stand.

Here in the old log school house, with its slab benches and smoky old stove, I wrestled with my first lessons in an old Dilworth spelling-book, long before the inauguration of our present system of public schools. I often waded through deep snow a distance of two miles to reach this old school house, then unfit for a sheep stable. The boys of the present day know but little about the hardships and obstacles encountered by poor boys in those days to secure an education. Here are found still living some of our old schoolmates—the Moores, Pennys, Wentzes, Simpsons and others.

Happening to be over night at this old tavern in the autumn of 1833, I saw the greatest fall of meteors ever witnessed during the present century. The phenomena was so unusual and lasted so long—from two o'clock a.m. until daylight—as to fill all present with fear and alarm. Many believed the end of all had come.

We now turn and drive southward through Drumore and Little Britain to Fulton House, in Fulton township.

THE BIRTH-PLACE OF ROBERT FULTON.

On reaching Fulton House we were kindly received and entertained by the Messrs. Swift, and sat in the cooling shade of the grand old sycamore tree, planted more than a century ago, whose branches extend horizontally in either direction forty-five feet in length. Here we were kindly shown the original patent for the land, and the deed of conveyance from the father of Daniel Fulton to Joseph Swift, the grandfather of the present owners, dated 1775. The birth-place of Fulton has been in the possession of the Swift family more than one hundred years, and though only a small clearing in the midst of a great forest during Fulton's time, it has become a centre of population wealth and intelligence, as well as of trade and of business, where the steam whistle now wakes the echoes right here at the birthplace of Fulton. Little did I dream of this when I attended the campmeetings in Swift's great woods, fifty years ago. This shows the rapid progress of our great country. What may not another half century bring about? Who can tell? I have been told by one who knew him, that Fulton when a boy had the reputation of being a little off, or what is now called cranky. However this may be, he is identified with the age in which he lived, and so long as a knowledge of the power of steam remains, tradition will perpetuate the character and exertions of him who, by his successful application of its power to the purposes of navigation, defied alike wind and tide, and compelled the elements to bow to the genius of man.

THE DAIRIES AND CREAMERIES.

South of the Buck, in Drumore, Little Britain and Fulton townships, the greatest changes are observable. In many places where fifty years ago there was nothing but woods and old fields too poor to fatten a killdeer, we now see the finest fields of corn, grass and tobacco, herds of fine cattle, good houses and large barns well filled. Many changes in their system have been made by the farmers in the Lower End. Their land being well adapted to dairying purposes, and now having railroad facilities for reaching the Philadelphia and Baltimore markets as readily as we can from Lancaster, many have turned their attention to this industry, and realize greater profits than in raising grain.

We also found a number of creameries in full operation, where the farmers bring their milk fresh drawn from the cows in the morning, and by the electric method it is converted into butter, which reaches the markets in the evening of the same day. This method of making butter being much quicker and more uniform, creameries are to some extent taking the place of the dairies. There is no waiting here for the cream to rise; the butter is made entirely from the new milk. We also find the canning of vegetables and fruit extensively carried on, which now affords the farmers a ready market for their surplus products of this kind.

LIME AND OTHER FERTILIZERS.

Burning lime by the farmers for their own use, once so extensively practiced, has been wholly discontinued, and even the use of lime as a fertilizer has greatly decreased. Large quantities of South Carolina rock is now used instead of lime, and apparently with very good results. I saw at Fulton House a large field of corn where this fertilizer had been used, which was estimated by experienced farmers at ninety bushels to the acre, and I saw many other fields not much less promising. What the ultimate effect of these foreign fertilizers upon the soil will be is at present unknown, but James Simpson, one of the oldest and most intelligent and experienced farmers in the Lower End told me he thought they would go back to the use of lime.

WOOD BECOMING A DRUG.

Notwithstanding the rapid disappearance of the timber during the past fifty years, the phenomenal fact has been developed—paradoxical as it may seem—that wood is cheaper now than it was a quarter of a century ago. In 1860 I sold wood for a dollar and a half a cord, where it is now hard to sell at a dollar. The fires of the old charcoal furnaces have gone out forever, and other things are so rapidly taking the place of wood that it has almost become a drug. Right here in the heart of what was formerly called a wooden country we see long stretches of wire fence, and the farmers tell me it is cheaper than wooden fences if they get the timber for nothing.

THE OLD FAMILIES AND THE NEW.

Whilst some families have died out, and others have gone away, we were pleased to find still here so many of the descendents of the original old Scotch-Irish and Quaker settlers, tilling the same soil their fathers and grandfathers tilled before them.

Here are still the Pattersons, McSparrans, McPhersons, McCulloughs, Simpsons and many others, descendents of the Scotch-Irish, and Browns, Hays, Puseys, Stubbs and Worths, descendents of the Quakers.

We also find here quite a large number of the descendents of the old German settlers around Lancaster, who, finding themselves crowded in the Upper End, and seeing the advantages of the Lower End, are rapidly settling here. The Binkleys, Haversticks, Hersheys, Maylings, Swarrs, Gambers and Stauffers are now familiar names where none were known fifty years ago.

We also see down here in the Lower End a number of beautiful farms owned by our fellow townsman Robt. A. Evans, and, this is given as a pointer, where Robert A. Evans invests his money in farms others need not fear to venture.

This community of moral, intelligent and progressive citizens in the Lower End have, by their industry and enterprise, literally made the wilderness to blossom as the rose and added in the aggregate millions to the wealth of Lancaster county. W. McC.

Best Treatment for Diphtheria.

The patient absolutely requires extraordinary nutrition and gentle stimulation to resist and overbalance the slow fever that consumes the strength and also to counteract the deadly growth of fatal fungus in the vital passages. Immediate use of DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY fills these grand essentials, and will produce wonderfully magical results when faithfully prescribed. No case of failure has ever been known. Protect the patient from exposure and harmful excitement, but stick tenaciously to the remedy until recovery is complete.

Rub the Gums Well

with SOZODONT when they become spongy or detached from the necks of the teeth. Let them bleed freely and so recover tone and health. SOZODONT is the best remedial agent for diseased gums and teeth. Try it and learn.

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"Can't Be Beat."

This comes from one whose case is one among thousands. Mr. A. H. Jennings, of Barhamsville, Va., had suffered from dyspepsia, but cheerfully writes: "Brown's Iron Bitters can't be beat in coming up to all that is claimed for it." Ask any respectable druggist for Brown's Iron Bitters, at a dollar a bottle.

MEDICAL.

LIST OF DISEASES,

Brown's Iron Bitters,

WILL CURE

HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA,
NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
MALARIA,
CHILLS AND FEVERS,
TIRED FEELING,
GENERAL DEBILITY,
PAIN IN THE BACK AND SIDES,
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KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

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JOHN S. GIVLER. GEO. F. RATHVON.

BARGAINS FOR AUGUST.

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CANTON FLANNELS.

5c., 6c., 7c. and 12½c., all worth from 2c. to 5c. per yard more.

White Wool Blankets,

$2.50 a pair, worth $3.50.

All Wool WHITE BLANKETS,

Only $3.50, former price $5.00.

BARGAINS IN CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

John S. Givler & Co.,

NO. 25 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

Special Bargains for This Week

AT THE

NEW YORK STORE.

One Hundred Dozen

All-Linen Momie Towels,

12½c. each, worth 20c.

Twenty-five Pieces Hand Loom

GERMAN TABLE LINEN,

37½c., worth 50c. a yard.

ONE CASE FULL WIDTH

RED DAMASK TABLING,

25c. a yard, usual price, 37½c.

ONE CASE FULL SIZE

Honey Comb Quilts,

50c., usually sold at 75c.

One Case Large LANCASTER QUILTS, only $1.25 each.

Opened to-day, a New Line of DARK GROUND SATINES in New Styles at Low Prices.

WATT, SHAND & CO.,

LANCASTER, PA.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

Remnant Sale.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

We have placed on on the REMNANT COUNTER all the Odds and Ends of Goods that have accumulated during the past season, and are selling them at a Great Reduction. The Remnants consist of

Remnant Muslins,
Remnant Prints,
Remnant Chambray,

Remnant Dress Goods,
Remnant Satines,
Remnant Lawns,
Remnant Toweling.

Remnant Ginghams,
Remnant Linens.
Remnant Flannels,
Remnant Cassimeres.

By Odds and Ends we mean what remains of the stock in lots of two or three of a kind and consists of:

Corsets, Hosiery,
Gloves, Gossamers,
Handkerchiefs, Napkins.

Towels, Parasols,
Neckwear, &c., &c., &c.

J. B. Martin & Co.,

Cor. West King and Prince Sts.

LANCASTER, PA.

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UNDERTAKING.

L. R. ROTE,

UNDERTAKER,

Cor. South Queen and Vine Streets,

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Personal attention given to all orders. Every thing in the Undertaking line furnished.

Having secured the services of a first-class mechanic, I am prepared to do all kinds of Upholstering at very moderate prices. All kinds of Furniture Upholstered. Give me a call.

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MERCHANT TAILOR!

NO. 134 NORTH QUEEN ST.

(Buchmiller's Building.)

ONE OF THE FINEST LINES OF

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GOODS,

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. june9-1yd

BURGER & SUTTON.

Do You Want Bargains?

IF YOU DO, GO TO THE

GREAT CLEARING SALE

—AT—

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People's Clothing Emporium,

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Summer Clothing

IN EVERY VARIETY

AT PRICES AS LIGHT AS THE MATERIAL MADE FROM,

IN ORDER TO PREPARE FOR THE FALL TRADE.

NOW IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE TIME TO BUY

Store closes at 6 p. m., Saturdays excepted

Burger & Sutton,

MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,

No. 24 Centre Square,

LANCASTER, PA.

BARGAINS.

BARGAINS! - BARGAINS!

—AT—

HIRSH & BROTHER'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE.

—IN—

READY-MADE AND MADE TO ORDER

CLOTHING.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, &C.

We are now busily getting in and manufacturing the Largest stock and variety of the above mentioned goods for Fall and Winter, that was ever kept in any store in the county, and as we require all and more than we possess in addition to our extension we have made to our building, we will sell out at the very lowest figures the balance of our Spring and Summer Goods.

As every article in the store is marked in Plain Figures, we invite you to call and look through our stock, and judge for yourself of the Low Figures.

We will be ready in about two weeks to exhibit our FALL AND WINTER STOCK, and hope to see everybody call and post themselves in Styles and Prices.

We guarantee polite attention to all, whether you intend to purchase or not.

HIRSH & BROTHER'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

CORNER OF NORTH QUEEN STREET AND CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PENN'A.

OUR PRICES FOR

SUMMER GOODS

LEAD THE MARKET.

Reduction Price List of Men's, Boys' and Children's

CLOTHING.

THIN COATS at 88c.
SEERSUCKER COATS and VESTS from $1.25 up.
Better SEERSUCKERS at $1.75.
MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS at $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, and $7.00.
MEN'S DRESS SUITS at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00 and $14.00.
MEN'S BUSINESS PANTS at 75c.
MEN'S ALL-WOOL CASSIMERE PANTS at $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
BOY'S SUITS at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 up to $9.00.
CHILDREN'S SUITS from $1.25 upwards.

Custom Department.

Our specialties 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.

L. GANSMAN & BRO.,

THE FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,

Nos. 66-68 NORTH QUEEN ST.,

(Right on the Southwest Cor. of Orange Street,)

LANCASTER, PA.

Open Eve until six o'clock, Saturday until 10 o'clock. Not connected with any other clothing house in the city

GROCERIES.

AT BURSK'S.

JUST RECEIVED

Schumacher's Fresh Oat Meal.
Schumacher's Rolled Avena.
Schumacher's Farina in Bulk.
Granulated Corn Meal.
Also, Hominy Grits by the lb.

FINE LARGE

NEW MACKEREL.

Extra DRIED BEEF, by the Piece, and also Chipped.

Sugar-Cured Hams and Beef Tongues.

At BURSK,

NO. 17 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

MADEIRA AND SHERRY WINES

—AT—

Reigart's Old Wine Store.

H. E. SLAYMAKER, AGENT,

Established 1780. No. 29 EAST KING STREET. feb17-tfd

MACHINERY.

FOR

Peerless Traction

PORTABLE OR STATIONARY

ENGINES, BOILERS AND SEPARATORS,

REPAIRING, and all kinds of Machinery. Contracts taken and all work such as kept and done in any

Machine Shop.

Call on or address,

Ezra F. Landis,

WORKS—NO. 530 to 537 NORTH CHERRY ST., Lancaster, Pa.

m19-6meod&w

ENGINE AND BOILER WORKS.

BEST

Steam Engine

—AND—

BOILER WORKS.

AS WE HANDLE OUR OWN GOODS,

HAVE NO AGENTS,

CAN INSURE OUR PATRONS LOW PRICES AND GOOD WORK.

BOILERS.

Vertical and Horizontal, Tubular, Flue, Cylinder, Marine, Double-Deck and Portable.

FURNACE WORK, BLAST-PIPES, STACKS, &c., &c.

TANKS for Water, Acids and Oil.

HOISTING ENGINES

ENGINES.

Vertical and Horizontal, Stationary, from two to sixty horse-power.

Portable Engines, on Wheels and Sills; Six Sizes—4, 6, 8, 10, 15 and 20 horse power.

SAW MILLS.

Pony Mills and Large Mills, Rack Mills Cob Mills.

Leather Rollers, Tan Packers, Trippie Gearing for horse power.

PUMPS.

Belt and Gear Pumps; Mining Pumps; Combined Pumps and Heaters.
Centrifugal Pump, Steam Pump.
Gearing, Pulleys, Fly Wheels, Hanger Boxes, Hangers, Couplings, Collars, Steel Strps and Toes, Pulley Plates, Packing Boxes, Mill Spindles, Mill Bushings, &c., &c., &c.

PIPES.

Wrought Iron, for Gas, Steam and Water. Cast Iron Pipes.
Boiler Tubes, Well Casting.

FITTINGS.

For Water and Steam. Valves, Cocks, Steam Gauges, Gauge Cocks, Glass Water Gauges, Safety Valves, Whistles, Globe Valves, Governors, Patent Self-Feeding Lubricators, Glass Oil Cups, Glass Tubes, Injectors or Boiler Feeders.

PACKING—Hemp, Asbestos, Gum and Plumbago.

BELTING—Gum, Cotton and Leather.

CASTINGS—Heavy and Light Iron and Brass, Boiler Iron, Sheet Iron, Bar Iron, and Steel.

HEATERS

For Dwellings, Schools and Public Buildings.

STEAM HEATING.

Estimates, Drawings and Pattern Work furnished at Reasonable Rates.

Repairing promptly and carefully attended to. Address,

John Best & Son,

NO. 333 EAST FULTON STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

jan15-1yd&w

GLASSWARE.

HIGH & MARTIN.

Queensware

—AT—

CHINA HALL

Now Open, a Large Variety of Cheap

TABLE GLASSWARE.

Also, a New Line of

BROWN STEW PANS,
MIXING BOWLS,
JELLY POTS, &c

PRICES VERY LOW.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THESE GOODS BEFORE PURCHASING.

High & Martin,

NO. 15 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

HATS AND CAPS.

BELOW COST.

DOWN TO THE BOTTOM.

BALANCE OF OUR SUMMER STOCK

SELLING

FAR BELOW COST.

The following are a few of our prices: A beautiful light Fur Derby, reduced from $3.00 to $1.50. A better light Fur Derby reduced from $2.50 to $1.75. A nice Manilla Hat, $1.00. A Genuine Mackinaw, 98c. A Boys Mackinaw, 50c. Mens Dress Hats in Canton Braid, 25c. Boys Dress Hats in Canton Braid, $25c. Hats for Men and Boys' every-day wear, 5c., 10c. and 15c. A full assortment of every New Style in the trade. All the Latest Styles, Plain or Fancy colors.

GLOVES IN VARIETY.

Extra Light Weight for Driving.

W. D. STAUFFER & CO.,

(SHULTZ & BRO'S OLD STAND.)

NO. 31 & 33 NORTH QUEEN ST.,

LANCASTER, PA.

SPECTACLES.

SUPERIOR

SPECTACLES

—AND—

EYE-GLASSES.

Microscopes, Field Glasses, Barometers, Telescopes, Magic Lanterns, Thermometers, Drawing Instruments, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus. List and Descriptions of our Ten Catalogues sent FREE on application.

QUEEN & CO.,

NO. 924 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

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CALL AT REIGART'S OLD WINE STORE

—FOR—

Liston's Extract of Beef.

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

Established, 1780. H. E. SLAYMAKER, Agt.. feb17-tfd No. 29 East King St.