## DAILY INTELLIGENCER.

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

INTELLIGENCER BUILDING, S. W. CORNER CENTER SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

DAILY-Yen Cents a Week. Five Dollars a Year or Fifty Cents a Month. Postage Free. ADVERTISEMENTS from Ten to Fifty Cents

#### WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, (Eight Pages.)

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING. Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from every part of the state and country. Correspondents are re-quested to write legibly and on one side of the paper only; and to sign their names, not for publication, but in proof of good faith.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

Address all Letters and Telegrams to

THE INTELLIGENCER,

#### The Cancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, AUGUST 19, 1885.

A Patriot's Retirement. The positive declaration of Allen G. Thurman that he would decline either a nomination or an election to the governorship of Ohio, and his equally positive assertion that he does not want any office, will, no doubt, take the Old Roman out of politics for good and all. And with him goes one of the ablest, most honest and vigorous men seen in the politics of this country during the past generation.

Judge Thurman only became prominent in federal politics upon his entrance into the Senate in 1869. He had served for some years on the bench, where he made a reputation as a just and able judge. In 1867 he made the race for governor, and was defeated by less than three thousand majority. But the Democrats carried the legislature, and Mr. Thurman entered the Senate with General Grant's first administration in 1869.

There he began the work which has given a reputation not even limited by the boundaries of his own country. For twelve years he remained in the Senate, during which time he took part in the discussion of every important question which came before that body. For some years, while the villainies of reconstruction and carpetbaggery were doing their work, Thurman never failed to uphold the honor and dignity of the country and assert the true

principles of government. Now, at the age of 73, he refuses to be drawn from that retirement which is so grateful to him and which he has earned so well. There is no Democrat or patriot who will not join in the wish that he may live for many years to be the quiet spectator of the triumph of those principles he represents so well and which he has done so much to promote.

### Let the Work Go On.

of the naval department has wisely conclused to reopen the navy yards, to make suc repairs and construction of the government's vessels as the efficiency of the service demands. In its dealings with John Roach this department las shown not only a disposition but the capacity to con-apon the same basis as private business. Had this been done long ago we would have spent less money and have had a better navy. The public moneys have been squandered or stolen. There is nothing to show for the vast expenditures. Our ships are either out of repair or so awkward in construction as to be practically useless. An efficient navy is a popular idea; but the public want some guarantee that the money expended upon it will be judiciously and honestly expended. That they find in the present business-like administration of public affairs. At the present time, when money is cheap and labor is idle, there is favorable opportunity to repair the navy. Let it be

### Cooper's Campaign Cries.

The doubts that were cast upon the authenticity of the "dreary rubbish" circulated for publication in weak organs and for digestion by credulous readers, upon the alleged authority of Chairman Cooper, have been dispelled by an interview with him printed in the New York Tribune. In this he sticks to it that the issues of the coming state campaign in Pennsylvania are to be Miss Cleveland's book, John Roach's alleged bankruptcy, the preservation of the present tariff, and the rights of Irish-American citizens.

This is altogether characteristic of Mr. Cooper and his methods. In 1882 he opened the campaign for Beaver in pretty much the same way. He set forth with much clamor that Mr. Pattison was born in Maryland and urged that this made him ineligible for governor of Pennsylvania, until it was discovered that Cooper, himself a candidate for governor, had been born in Ohio. and only got into Pennsylvania through Delaware. Then he declared most fervently that Pattison was anti-Irish and had made a speech declaring that the Macs and the O's must go to the rear. This being proved a lie, Cooper fell back on the protective tariff and he and Beaver, with sundry charts and other devices, kept up until the end of the campaign. Beaver was beaten some forty thousand. Dear Cooper, don't talk.

A Bright Intellect Extinguished.

The news of the death of Edgar K Apgar, of Ithaca, N. Y., deputy state treasurer of New York, is very sad intelligence to those who knew and admired his brilliancy and work. He was one of the gifted men who are wise in council and persuasive and effective on the stump. For nearly fifteen years he has been one of the most prominent politicians of New York state, though still a young man. He was the close and trusted friend of Mr. Tilden, Mr. Manning and other leaders; few individuals, if any, had so much to do with advancing Mr. Cleveland through the quick stages of his political prominence, and he was the confidential friend of the governor and president. In state and national conventions and in every campaign he was a conspicuous figure; he spoke in this city some years ago, and bore a leading part in Ohie and New York in the last presidential struggle.

#### No Wonder They Are Worried.

The Republicans seem to be exercised over the promise of harmony in the Democratic party upon the tariff question. Mr. Carlisle's reassured re-election to the speakership without a contest; and Mr. Randall's conceded continued leadership on the floor of the House, the promise of a fair and satisfactory revision of the tariff within the limitations of the Chicago platform; the reform in the treasury department; an honest administration of the custom house and a just and vigorous collection of internal revenue, all point to a stable, popular and wide-reaching financial system which will win the confidence of the public and estab-

lish the success of the party. It is no wonder the Republicans are worried. With returning public confidence comes permanent Democratic success.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND people annually commit suicide in this country and in Europe. Man's inhumanity to man is responsible for a big part of them.

WINE PRODUCTION in this country has become a big thing according to lately prepared statistics; in 1880 the acreage in vines was 181,-583 acres, the product 23,453,827 gallons, of a value of \$13,426,175. California led in point of quantity, producing 13,558,155 gailons. Missouri followed with 1,824,207 gallons; Ohio with 1,632,073 gallons; New Mexico with 908,500 gallons; Georgia with 903,204 gallons; New York with 584,145 gallons, and Alabama with 422,672 gallons. To show how Americans are getting away from the theory that only imported wines are fit to be brought on the table, it is but necessary to state that from 1877 to 1884, both inclusive, the average annual production was 18,964,459 gallons, against 5,142,-957 gallons imported, while during the period from 1870 to 1876 the average was but 8,976,747 gailons of native to 8,764,546 gallons of imported wines. The greater purity of American wines over the foreign product accounts chiefly for their growing popularity.

Boston may need a scrubbing out similar to that which the Pall Mall Gazette gave to

A CURIOUS form of smuggling has been unearthed in Watertown, New York. Solomon Vermylea owned a big corset factory in Belleville, Ontario, and to get his goods into Watertown and vicinity, it was necessary to pay the duty exacted by the American officials. As these duties made a big hole in the profits of Solomon, he hit upon a curious expedient to throw dust in the eyes of the customs officials. He opened a small factory in Watertown, and got his wife and two girls to smuggle in the goods, concealing the corsets in their bustles and the steels in their dress skirts. But alas! and alack! a special inspector discovered the pretty game and seized the factory and the stock, finding \$1,000 worth of smuggled goods. Future historians will wonder how much time Mrs. Vermylea and the girls gave to

Ex-Judge Agnew, a Pennsylvania railroad stockholder, with not a cent of interest in the South Penn, says the proposed railroad deal is a high-handed wrong upon the people. He never speke a more absolute

A GALVESTON, Texas, scientist has made the important discovery that mosquito bites are preventive of malarial fevers. As every reated thing has its use, it is well to know that some real utility has been found for this denizen of swamp lands. The Texas man gives as the reason for the faith that is in him, that he made experiments for the holy cause of science on his own person. He the mast on a vessel engaged in the lumber trade between Calcasien and Galveston. "The swamps along the Louisiana coast," he found, "swarmed with myraids of the county and the settling about the county and the settling about the statement of the county and the settling about the statement of the county and the settling about the statement of the county and the settling about the statement of the county of the statement of the statement of the settling about the statement of the statement o the genus culex, which, settling aboard the vessel in dense clouds, drove the captain and crew below to the shelter of the mosquito ngts." The experimenter, however, "remained on deck all night and let them bite away." The result was perfect immunity from the fevers with which his companions were prostrated. Other instances are cited in the same general vein to prove that the mosquito bite preserves health. Soon the seaside hotel proprietors will be advertising the mosquito as their chief card to attract the invalid to their clutches.

ONE week more and Quay's compueror will be named.

Ax agricultural laborer, on being questioned as to what he thought of Mr. Gladstone, asked whether he was the man who rode round the circus at Agricultural hall. Such

THE unanimity with which the judicial mind grasps the correct view of the eleomargarine question must be very disturbing to those who would permit their devotion to the dairy interest to go to the extreme of a denial of a plain constitutional right. The New York supreme court led the way by declaring that the prohibition of the sale of oleomargarine as such was unconstitutional. Maryland now joins the army of common sense people by rebuking the anti-oleomargarine crowd in that state for their persecution of men endeavoring to earn an honest livelihood. The Maryland statute made it a crime to sell oleomargarine unless it was conspicuously branded as such, but the penalties of the act overreached themselves in their stringency. The legislature first imposed a fine for every violation of the act, but this was not deemed severe enough, and imprisonment was added. The purpose of the law was right, but its severity made it ridiculous, and the Maryland court of appeals has just decided that neither penalty can be enforced, because of the impossibility of reconciling them. So fades away another fond anti-oleomargarine

As between Thurman and Hoadly, the Ohio Democrats can make no mistake.

Calling a Halt. It is the opinion of a writer for the Philadelphia Bulletin that American authors have written enough dialect stories, and would better stop where they are. "Who cares," he asks, "whether Miss Murfree puts just such phrases into the mouths of her illiterate white or black Tennesseans as they actually use? To use it seems a confession of lack of imaginative and of creative power when an author depends so much upon local color and hunts up specimens of ungrammatical speak ers in out-of-the-way localities. A little dia lect goes a great way, especially where it has nothing but its corruptness to recom-mend it. Yankee farmers who talk about 'keows' and 'Wall. I guess,' or negroes who say 'Marse' for 'Master' and 'shuah' for 'sure,' and all the other illiterate products of our American life, should have something beyond their illiteracy to warrant their introduction into fiction. These are the mere ex-ternals and accidents of character, and like all oddities, they first strike little observers; but they can hardly ever be reproduced in books, and great writers are too wise to weary the readers with them. Thackeray did not run the cockney or Irish or French-English of some of his creations into the ground. The inimitable talk of Captain Costigan—which, by the way recent critics say is not great to the say in the control of the say is not great to the say in the control of the say is not great to the say is by the way, recent critics say is not genuine Hibernian at all—is a mere side stroke, and not the pillar on which the interest of 'Pendennis' rests. So, too, with the delight-tul letters of Colonel Newcome's French sweetheart.''

The Lights Go Out Very Suddenly. On Tuesday evening while the Atlantic City board-walk was crowded with promenaders the electric lights went out, caused by an accident to the boiler at the electric works. an accident to the boiler at the electric works. George Shelmire, of Philadelphia, fell from the board-walk which caused considerable of a panic, during which Mary Hagan fell from the walk on the beach. Shelmire fractured his shoulder and Mrs. Hagan broke her arm. The sufferers were taken on stretchers to the Mansion house, where they are now in a critical condition, attended by two physicians. Mrs. Hagan is from Philadelphia.

### BALTIMORE TO JACKSONVILLE.

"Around Hatteras" they told us we would find it stormy and rough, and we do find it so, or at least I think it is rough on passengers, but whenever I ask any of the officers if we are not having a pretty rough sea, they smile as if they would insinuate, "Well you're from the country" and say "Oh, not rough, the breakers are running pretty large, but when they get up high enough to break over and wash off the forward deck, then we call it a tittle roughbut now-just a nice sea." Of course I have to be silent, not to expose my ignorance, but upon my word, under the rose, when the bow of the vessel rears up and points almost directly at the zenith, and then with a graceful but not altogether pleasant motion, turns and points down to the bottom of the ocean, as if undecided whether to take us to heaven or the other place, I call it rough, notwithstanding all the sea-faring men on the briny. I am still sick and care-less about the future, my only care being speculation as to whether those who issue accident policies call death from sea-sickness accidental, and covered by their sea-ackness accidental, and covered by their stipulations. I hope they do, for, whereas, the world, as far as I can see, has been made no richer by my living, my heirs now may be by my dying—" his loss is our gain."

REVERIES SWEET AND SAD. But a sea voyage in its self is a very uneventful thing, and scarcely worth writ-ing about. True, it is a pleasant thing to sit dreaming by the hour, watching the water break and foam away from our vessel; to see the various phenomena of shade and color in the water, the formation and power of the great waves; to fancy that out at the edge the waters and the heavens meet, the one reaching up, the other bending farther down to try to imagine what ships have sailed over this same track going this way and that, so many of them going gaily out and some of them never coming back—with the sad hearts all over the world waiting for the ones who never come, and the sea rolling on with its secrets and mysteries without record—a beautiful, strong, sad sight. We have tried fishing by trailing a clothes-

line for three or four hundred miles with the intention of capturing a dolphin, but we never get a bite, so we can't have even that excitement. "What kind of birds are those following the vessel?" I ask the mate.

And he answers, "Those are not birds, sir." " Not birds?" I ask, cautiously, for fear of my ignorance betraying me, "then what are they?"
"Tuese, sir, are the spirits of old sailors

who have been connected with this ship and have died, and follow this way for—a kind of companionship—those are spirits, sir. It is bad luck to the vessel from which one of bad luck to the vessel from which one of those birds, as you call 'em, have been killed, sir. I wouldn't go with such a ship, sir." And he believes it, too. If death gives us no more rest than that, what shall we do? I believe the mate is right, for I know plenty people with souls not a bit too large to be transmitted without any reducing into such little birds.

such little birds. ENTERING THE SAVANNAH RIVER. We enter the Savannah river Wednesday morning among the buoys, marking our ircuitous course. On the left, at Tybee, towers the tall light-house, an old martello tower near it, a modest relic of olden times. The river seems to be nothing extraordinary, except the near approach of both shores to our vessel frequently. Each bank is over-grown with some kind of seed or cane and is

looking swamp palmetto.
The first we see of Savannab is long wharves covered with thousands of barrels of rosin and hundreds of niggers, one or two of the latter having summoned up enough

low and marshy, with an occasional stunted

energy to be fishing. Our landing is made among a mixture of rosin, turpentine, watermelons and more niggers; three or four dozen of the latter at one time implore us to take carriages. They are as earnest about us taking those carriages as if the future of their race depended upon it. Just how they expect us two to take all than Eastern or Southern, that they almost pick you up and rattle you off whether you wish or not. Well, some of the streets of Savannah are paved with the view of making them rough as possible and that bus driver went as if the devil were after him. And the went as if the devil were after him. And the way he switched that bus from one gutter to another, and around right angles, made our grip sacks dance jigs all over the floor, while we could do nothing but hold on for dear life, wonder just where we would upset and what kind of a coroner the city had. As we make this taily-ho journey, we gather the impression that the city is populated mostly by niggers and goats, rather indiscriminately mixed. Possibly the mixture was owing to the difficulty in taking accurate was owing to the difficulty in taking accurate observations on account of the gyrating omni-

A PEN-PICTURE OF SAVANNAH. Of course, when we reached the railroad station the train was gone, so we gave the day to Savannah. In other parts of the city we found some other kind of inhabitants than what I have mentioned; and while it is a sleepy Southern city. it has sufficent en ergy to have a great many line buildings and residences, with tasteful grounds. They have a great many Southern shrubs and plants, an occasional banana tree or plant, and orange, and live oaks, magnotias, hollies and the crape myrtle now in bloom with its beautiful pink flowers. An obelisk in Johnson square to the mem-

ory of General Greene and Count Pulaski had its cornerstone laid in 1825, by Lafayette. There are a number of other fine monuments and interesting buildings, notably the Mansion hall, where the ordinance of secession

There is a new, better South growing up here where the blood was split for the old; but when one compares their lack of energy with our Northern superabundance of it; com pares their land and its resources, their man-ners, mode of living, their every thing with ours, Dr. Holmes' cry for them—

God help them if the tempest swings. The pine against the palm, was a true one.

IN A PAMOUS CEMETERY. We have been told we must visit Savan-

nah's famous cemetery-Bonaventure. So we climb on to a street car, drawn by town mules driven by a little nigger on one corner of the front platform. They use their niggers for very possible thing here, but the uses are less numerous than the niggers, and the consequence is a great many black idlers; but that suits them exactly and they take to it as kindly as their goats to the sidewalks. kindly as their goats to the sidewalks.

We reach Bonaventure after a ride of three miles from the city and are unprepared for its beauty. Some one told me it was once owned by the Tatinati family, but is now a general cemetery. I had never seen anything at all like it. It contains a variety of trees such as cedar, holly, pine, magnolia and live oak; the latter are most numerous and grow in long rows with sandy avenues between. I wish I could describe those avenues and those dear old trees forming them, with their long, twigless limbs reaching out so far toward each other, and twining to make a perfect shade with just little to make a perfect shade with just little patches of heaven showing through. They patches of heaven showing through. They stand over the graves, extending their branches so kindly like great mute mourners holding out their arms for benediction on the graves below them. And all over the limbs, hiding their nudity, with festoens of rarest beauty hangs the wonderful Southern gray moss. It droops down for yards here and it gathered up there and twined with fantastic devices of nature's own cunning from branch to branch in every direction. On top of the limbs, occasionally direction. On top of the limbs, occasionally from the moss peeps out a little bunch of fere, and here and there I find a Virginia creeper. A beautiful place! A wonderfully beautiful place! I wouldn't wish to die on purpose, but being dead I think one could rest so nicely under the oaks of Bonaventure.

### AFTER VACATION.

Broke, broke, broke, I'm home from vacation now ! Broke, broke, broke,

With the sweat of toll on my brow ! Oh, well for the office boy
That he whistles and laughs and is gay;
Oh, well for my fellow clerk That he is not going away.

Broke, broke, broke, And my mashing bill's due again ! Broke, broke, broke, And I'm trying to borrow in vain ! And my stately boss goes by

To take from a very fat till,

But oh! for the touch of a silver coin

And the sound of a crisp green bill.

—From the Boston Budget,

Hon. Julius Converse, ex-governor of Vermont, died at Dixville Notch, N. H., on Sunday night, aged 86 years.

MRS. NELLIE SARTORIS Still Wears the \$5,000 diamond ring which was one of her wedding presents from a friend of her father's in public life. The day after the general's burial, Mrs. Childs, of Philadelphia, gave her a beautiful mourning chain of onyx and old for the little silver watch she carries. MME. BOUCHAUT, proprietor of the fa-mous Bon Marche, Paris, recently am-nounced to her 2,000 employes that from her private fertune—sho had appropriated \$200, 000 to the foundation of a pension fund for aged and infirm employes. A similar fond of \$180,000 already exists, given by the former proprietor in 1870. proprietor in 1876

Christopher Talbot is the only member of the House of Commons who sat in it prior to the reform bill of 1842. Fifty-five years ago he was returned, at the age of 22, for Glamorganshire, and the connection thus formed has been continued uninterruptedly up to the present day. The only member who can be said to rival Mr. Taibot is Mr. Gladstone, who was born in 1805, and has been a member of the House of Commons since 1832, vith an interval of two years from 1845 to 1847.

Clasta Berlin writes in the Charlogatic CHRISTOPHER TALBOT is the only mem-

CLARA BELLE writes in the Cincinnati Enquirer: "When I am in the Vassar presidency I shall establish a chair of matrimony, with the most competent person possible to lecture on the qualities of man with reference to his desirability as a hus-band. The matter of matching certain dispositions and temperaments should receive especial study; and I would try to make the students expert in discerning the good and the true in a suitor's attentions from the bad and the false."

and the false."

UNITED STATES DISTRICT ATTORNEY FOR WYOMING ANTHONY C. CAMPRELL was married at St. Patrick's church Pottstown on Tuesday afternoon to Miss Mary Brennan, of that place. Revs. McCourt and Gallagher officiated. Charles Brennan, of Baltimore and James H. Garman, of Port Carbon, were groomsmen, and Miss Kate Brennan, of Pottsville, and Mary J. Healy, of Douglassville, bridesmaids. The groom is well known in this city, and was formerly a student at the Millersville Normal school.

#### FLOUR AND WHEAT COMPARED. speculative Operations in Wheat Dependent

on the Demand for Flour. From the New York Tribune. It is observed by some that the price of flour remains remarkably low, notwithstand ing the efforts made with scant success to lift the price of wheat. A little comparison at this point may east light on the subject. Four years ago the best patent flour sold a \$8 a barrel, and the same flour now sells at 86. But No. 2 red winter wheat four years ago sold at \$1.32, and the same wheat selb now at 90 cents. Four years ago spring wheat extra flour sold at \$5.15, and superfine from \$4.40 to \$4.80. Now the spring wheat extra sells at \$5.30 to \$4, and the superfine at \$5 to \$5.85. But four years ago the price of No. 2 Chicago spring in this market was \$1.36 and now it is 94 cents. It is reckoned that a barrel of flour is equivalent in consumption or in exports to 4½ bushels of wheat. Four years ago the average cost of the wheat in a barrel of flour was \$5.80%, and on the same date the average cost now at 99 cents. Four years ago spring bushels of wheat. Four years ago the average cost of the wheat in a barrel of flour was \$5.80\(\frac{1}{2}\), and on the same date the average cost of ten different qualities of flour was \$5.80\(\frac{1}{2}\). But the average cost of the 4\(\frac{1}{2}\) bushels of wheat is now \$4.34\), and the average cost of the same ten qualities of flour is now \$4.37\(\frac{1}{2}\). It appears, too, that the decline in prices has not been regular or equal, for in 1882\), about this date, the average cost of ten barrels of flour was \$5.78\), but the cost of the wheat was only \$5.08\). Again, in August, 1881\(\text{the average cost of the flour was \$5.11\(\frac{1}{2}\), while the average cost of the flour was \$5.21\(\frac{1}{2}\). One year ago the average cost of the ten barrels of flour was \$4.58\), while the cost of the wheat was much lower than it is now, and was relatively too low for the price of flour. Now the difference between the two in relative price is comparatively small, the relation being substantially the same as in August, price is comparatively small, the relation being substantially the same as in August, 1884, when flour and wheat both cost 85.50; against \$4.54 or \$4.57; at the present time. Thus it appears that the de-cline in the price of flour has not been exceptionally great, but only about equivalent to the decline in the price of wheat. It ap-

be the decline in the price of the pears also that although the exports of flour have very greatly increased, so that a much larger proportion of the wheat sent abroad goes in the form of flour than was thus exported five years ago, the relative price of ported five years ago, the same and is ported rive years ago, the relative price of the two remains about the same, and is perhaps more fairly adjusted at this time than is usual in the history of the trade. In short, unless the demand for flour suffices to lift it to a considerably higher price, there seems little reason to belive that speculative operations to advance the price of wheat will be long successful. Must the Roller Skating Rink Go ! The roller-rink crare is fikely to be checked by the number of cases of pneumonia which n be traced to this cause, unless a safe remed;

is provided. Roller rinks, as well as all places of amusement whereone becomes overheated, are injurious at this season. The only sale way to have the fun and avoid the danger is to use HEFFY'S PERE MALT WHISKEY, which prepares the system to resist all sudden changes and exmaure. It is a reliable remedy : is warranted becausely free from hurtful elements. Recommended by leading physicians for pact consumption and all pulmonary troubles. For all by leading druggists and grocers.

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The Most Wonderful Fluid.

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D. Hetter SREEST CKEES at \$1.75. MEN'S BUSINESS SUITS at \$4.50, \$5.00, \$6.06, MEN'S DRESS SUITS at \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 and 814.00.
MEN'S BUSINESS PANTS at 75c.
MEN'S ALL-WOOL CASSIMERE PANTS at \$2.00, \$5.50 and \$4.00.
BOY'S SUITS at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00 up

### Custom Department.

CHILDREN'S SUITS from \$1.25 upwards.

Onr 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 \$5.00, \$4.00, \$0.00, \$5.00, \$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

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Open Eve until six o'clock, Saturday until 10 o'clock. Not connected with any other clothing house in the city. CALL AT REIGART'S OLD WINE

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## Furnishing Goods.

Summer Neckwear, Gauze Underwear, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Balbriggan Underwear, Half-Hose, White Shirts, Feather-Weight Drawers, &c.

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25 WEST KING STREET.

CHEAP STORE.

Carpets and Mattings,

METZGER & HAUGHMAN'S,

Also, LARGE LOT OF

Mattings, Carpets, Carpets, Mattings,

WHITE COUNTERPANES, From the late Great Auction Sale in New York, at 650., 75c., \$1.00 and up to \$5.00. You will get

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SEVERAL SPECIAL LOTS.

BLACK SILKS! - - -BLACK SILKS!

JUST OPENED, at \$1.00, \$1.12, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Decidedly the Best Silks for the money ever offered. Also LUPIN'S BLACK CASHMERE and HENRIETTA CLOTHS for Mourning Purposes. Full Lines at All Prices. Also LUPIN'S BLACK CASHMERE SHAWLS. Double and Single.

Jerseys! Jerseys!! Jerseys!!! At 50c , 75c., \$1.90, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, up.

R. E. FAHNESTOCK,

Next Door to the Court House, Lancaster, Pa BOWERS & HURST,

26 and 28 North Queen Street.

LADIES—We call Special Attention to an Immense Lot of LADIES BLACK COTTON HOSE, just received, which we offer at 25c a pair. This is not more than half price for them.

LADIES BALBRIGGAN HOSE—We have a bargain to offer in them at 25c a pair. Our UNBLEACHED CANTON FLANNELS at 5c, 65c, 5c, 10c, and 125c, are said to 5c the best that are offered for the money and are selling very fast.

BLEACHED MUSLINS at Low Prices. UNBLEACHED MUSLINS at Low Prices. New Stock of WHITE, RED and GREY FLANNELS at Low Prices, Bargains in QUILTS, COMPORTS and BLANKETS. Bon't forget our BLACK CASHMERES and BLACK SLESS: we are offering them low. Our 56c, WHITE MUSLIN SHIRT takes the lead and are selling fast. Try them.

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H. Z. RHOADS. The Reduction of Prices by Manufacturers has Reached All Grades of Jewelers' Wares, and we invite the public to an examination of our prices which, with the quality of goods, will be found unrivaled.

The Graceful Patterns of Goods produced this season, and their Low Cost, will surprise buyers. TINY WATCHES IN GOLD, SILVER OR NICKLE and QUEEN CHAINS to be worn with them. OXYDIZED SILVER IN GREAT VARIETY. STERLING SILVER HAIR

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Repairing of Fine Complicated Watches and Musical Boxes by Skillful HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

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SHIRK'S CARPET We are now prepared to show the trade the Largest and Best Selected Line of Carpets ever ex, hibited in this city. WILTONS, VELVETS, all the Trading Makes of BODY AND TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, THREE-PLY, All-Wood 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..

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