## THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1886.

# A GOOD HORSE STORY.

I owe my marriage to a trumpeter's horse, manuaring the age of forty, and I telt so my anchored in the harbor of old-bachelorthat, whenever occasion offered, 1 d in all good faith that I should never myself upon the seas of matrimony. was reckouing without the trampeter's

It was the last of September, 1864, and I and just returned from Bades, expecting to the coly twenty hours in Paris. I had in-fied four or two of my friends-Calliers, bernheim, Frondeville and Valreas-to tome down to my place in Poltou for the unting resson. They were to arrive early in October, and a week would give me barely ine enough to put Roche-Targe in readmon receive them. I found a letter from my an awaiting me in Paris, and bringing ous news. The dogs were well ; bu at of the dozen hunting horses which I had he-Targe, five had become sick or

ame during my stay in Baden. There was to help for it ; 1 must fill up my stud. I went the rounds of the horse-dealers on the Champs Elysees, and was shown as hunting-horses a choice collection of unsound

the Champs Elysees, and was shown as hunting-horses a choice collection of unsound and broken-winded animals at the moderate price of three thousand france. I had had had luck at rouge-et-noir, and I was not in the mood to throw away seven or eight hun dred louis in a morning. It was Wednesday, and Cheri was holding the first of his auction sales. During the day I went to his establishment, and there, without warranties, trusting wholy to luck and the statements of the catalogue-"excellent hun-ter; jumps well; has carried a lady," etc.-I bought in one lot eight horses at a cost of only five thousand frances. A mong the eight,

I bought in one lot eight horses at a cost of only five thousand frances. Among the eight, Taild to myseld, there must be four or five that will do to be used as relays.
The of these horses, I must confess, I had bought chiefly on account of his beautiful cost. The catalogue attributed to him no special qualifications for the chase. It limited itself to saying :"Bratus, saddle-horse, old, very well trained." He was a large dapled-gray. But never have I seen a gray better dappled. The white of his coat was sprinkled at regular intervals with beautiful and well-defined black spots.
The next day I set out for Roche-Targe. The store to see them, and my first look was

at once to see them, and my first look was towards Brutus. He had been running through my head for the last forty-eight hours, and I had the keenest curiosity to find out what he was and of what he was ca-

pable. I had him brought out from the stable first. A groom led him quietly up to me. The horse had long teeth, deep-set eyes, and all the indications of a respectable age ; but at the same time powerful flanks, a large chest, a strong but slender neck, a fine carriage of the head, a well-set tail and a faultless back. It was not all this, however, which most at tracted my attention. What I admired above all else about him was the way in which he watched me, and with eyes full of attention. watched me, and with eyes fail of attention, intelligence and curiosity followed all my motions and gestures. My words even seemed to interest him strangely. He bent his head towards me as if to catch what I was saying, and when I had finished speaking, neighed joyfully as if in reply. They showed me the remaining seven horase in succession. I examined them rap-idly, and with little care. They were like all other horses. But Brutus had a marked individuality, and I was impatient for a ride

individuality, and I was impatient for a in his company over the country roads. allowed himself to be saddled, bridled and mounted like a horse that understood his the first rank of the wildows; and I had noticed that my aunt dwelt with evident dness ; and we two started off as peaceably partiality upon the benefits and advantages that would come to me by a marriage with her. She had no need to tell me that Mad-

I held him loosely at first, and he went along quietly with long strides, his neck a little stiff, and his head slightly drooping. But when I made him feel the reins he reame de Noriolis was extremely pretty-my eyes told me that ; nor that she was rich-1 knew that also. But she used to explain to me that Monsieur de Noriolis had been a sponded to my hand with a quickness and ease that were extraordinary, arching his neck and champing his bit with a loud noise. Then, at the same time, he took a short, light and regular step, lifting his leg-high and striking the ground with the regu-

larity of a pendulum. Cheri's catalogue had not been untruthful. He was a well-trained horse ; in fact, he was too well trained. I made him trot and ther gallop. At the first hint he gave me an ex-cellent little trot, and then an excellent little gallop ; but when I attempted to pull his head up he ducked it to the ground, wrenching my arms almost out of their sockets. When I tried to increase his pace he broke and went to picces. Then be began to dance in great style, trotting with his fore-legs and galloping with his hind legs. "Good," I said to myself; "I begin to understand it I have bought some old circus horse, and it

ply. The wood was absolutely deserted and silent. There was nothing now to do but

wait for some passer-by to help me out of my

broke the silence at the same time :

"Monsieur de la Roche-Targe !"

111.

•I do not wish to marry ! Madame de Noriolis had always figured h

fool, who had possessed the ability to make his wife perfectly miseratile, and that for that reason it would be very easy for a second husband to make himself deeply loved.

Then after she had for a long time celebra-ted the virtues, graces, and charming quali-ties of Madame de Noriolis, my aunt, who

was clever, and know my weakness, took

from her cabinet a map, and carefully spread

out upon the table. It was a plan of the country about Chatel

erauls, a very minute and exact plan, which

my aunt had taken the trouble of buying for herself at the war office, for the sole purpose of convincing me that I ought to marry Madame de Soriolis. The chateaux of Nor-

"Madame de Noriolis !

incessant quarrel. "You must marry."

'I do not wish to marry."

culty.

remained in that position, continually asking myself what manner of horse I had bought at Cheri's, keeping my eyes closed, and mo-mentarily expecting death. Suddenly I heard a peculiar kicking all about me; a quantity of hard little objects were striking my face. I opened my eyes and saw Brutus using all four feet with mar-velous activity and skill, trying to bury me under the sand. The poor beast was doing his best, and from time to time he stopped to examine his work. Then, throwing up his loping in, saddled, bridled riderless, with a bat between his teeth. They try to catch him; but he jumps aside, eludes them, and coming straight to the steps, falls on his knees before me. He was calling me: 1 as-sure you, he was calling me. 1 tell the men to let the borse alone. I spring into the phae-ton, and drive off. Your horse darts into the wood, and I follow him over a road that was not in every part laid out for driving—but I follow him; 1 come here and find you. examine his work. Then, throwing up his head, he gave a neigh and resumed his little task. This continued three or four minutes, after which, thinking, no doubt, that I was Just as Mme, de Noriolis was speaking

these last words, the phaeton received an un-accountable blow from behind. We turned and saw Brütns' head away up in the air above us. It was Brutus again! Ridden by sufficiently buried, he got down on his knees with much respect before my grave. On his knees !--absolutely on his knees ! He was saying, I suppose, a little prayer. As for me, I watched him. The performance interested Bob, he had been following the phaeton, and seeing that the little rumble of the phaeton could be used for the purpose, he had in the ne extremely. His prayer ended, Brutus indulged in a most artistic style adroitiv seized the oppor His prayer ended, Britus indulged if a little curveting, went a few feet away, stopped, and then, breaking into a galloy, set himself to making more than twenty times the circuit of the cross-roads, in the middle of which he had buried me. Brutus unity of giving us a new display of his abili-des, by executing the most brilliant of his add tricks. With one spring he had placed

his fore-legs upon the rumble, and this do he was quietly going along, trotting upon his nind-legs alone. Bob, thoroughly frightened, its body thrown backward, and his head was galloping extremely well, with regular step and head in good position, describing about me a perfect circle. I followed him with my eyes; but it made me a little dizzy has body thrown backward, and his head banging down, was making vain attempts o pull the horse back again upon his four to see him going round and round and round. I had strength to ery: "Stop! stop!" The horse stopped and seemed per-plexed, asking himself, no doubt, what he As for Mme, de Notiolis, she was so alarmed

As for Mine, de Norious she was somarmen that she had dropped the reins and literally thrown herself into my arms. Her charming inthe head had fallen accidentally upon my shoulder, and my lips touched her hair. With my left hand I was trying to pick up plexed, asking himself, no doubt, what he had neglected to do. But he saw my hat, which had rolled away in my fall, and then he formed a new resolution. He walked di-rectly to my hat, picked it up with his teeth, and started off at a rapid gallop down one of e reins, with my right arm I was support ing Mme, de Noriolis, and all the while my eg was causing me great agony. And this is the way in which Mme, de Nothe six roads which led away from my grave. Brutus had gone, disappeared : I was left riolis made her first appearance at Roche-

alone. I had been betrayed, completely be-trayed. I shock off the light layer of sand Targe. When she came there again, one evening ix months later, after having been made that which covered me, and without rising. with the aid of my arms and my right leg-to move the left leg was out of the question-1 succeeded in dragging myself to a grassy day Mme, de la Roche-Targe, she said to "Life is a strange affair. Nothing of all this would have happened if you had not bought the trumpeter's horse." slope at the opening of one of the roads. Once there, I could sit up after a fashion, and I began to shout with all my strength. No re-

---MUNKACSY'S NEW PICTURE.

15.

Completion of His "Mozart's Last Day "-A

I had remained for halt an hour in that Masterly Creation. painful position, when I saw in the distance, almost at the other end of the road by which he had disappeared, Brutus returning at the A little more than a year ago it was anonneed that the great Hungarian artist, Munkaesy - pronounced Mounkatchi - was same long gallop with which he had left me. engagod on a new picture, to be entitled "Mozart's Last Day." The painting is now A cloud of dust half hid the horse. Little by ittle I made out through the dust a little pony phaseton; and then in the phaston a lady holding the reins, and behind the lady finished, and on exhibition in Paris. Day after day and week alter week, with un a little groom, Some minutes later, Brutus, covered with wearied patience, the artist worked at his anvas, while his wife, one of the most a bain, stopped before me, dropped my hat a omplished of women, sat beside him, readmy feet, and addressed me with a neigh ing to him the gossip of the hour and keeping

which clearly meant, "I have done my duty. Here is help for you." But I paid little at tention to Brutus and his explanations. him in good humor by her vivacious chat. The figures are three-quarter life size, like had eves only for the succoring fairy, who those in the artist's picture of Milton dictatafter springing from her phaeton, came gently towards me. She, on her part, looked earnestly at me, and suddenly two cries ing his "Paradise Lost" to his daughters. The idea was suggested to the painter by The first was suggested to the painter by reading Mozart's life, one of the saddest writ-ten. It represents the great composer as he listened to fragments of his "Requiem," which he did not live to finish, sung by his friends whom he called around his death-bed. I had an aunt, between whom and me Dec. 5, 1791. The dying composer is seated here had been for years a good-natured but n an arm-chair, clad in a vellowish robe de nore, with a woolen coveriet thrown over snees. The face is in profile, and the left his knees. "I do not wish to marry." "Do you prefer a young lady ? There is Mademoiselle A., Mademoiselle B., Made-moiselle C." "But I do not wish to marry !" hand holds the score while the right hand marks the movement for the singers. His

wife stands a little to the rear, listening with a mingled look of admiration and pain, while his son, a lad of six years, too young to com-prehend the gravity of the situation, is half concealed in the shading at the extreme right "To you prefer a widow " There is Mad ame D., Madame E., Madame F." of the canvas.

The second group to the left of the picture is composed of the executants, four in num-ber, the accompanist seated at the harpischord and three singers. Between these two groups is a third standing behind the harpischord and composed of friends and attendants o the great master. One of these, his elbow leaning on the instrument, has his eyes fixed on Mozart and follows with sympathetic attention the impression made on the dving

tention the impression made on the dying musician. This figure is intended to repre-sent Roser, the orchestra-master, Mozart's de-voted admirer and friend. While engaged in painting the picture, M. Munkacey was deeply moved by the pathetic scene, and he imagined, as he says, "that vague harmonies issued from the carvas and that not only reduce hot sounds presented that not only colors but sounds proceeded from his brush. He fancied he could hear the strains that gladdened the heart of the dying composer and an irrepressible impulse hear the requiem took possession of his ind. He mentioned the fact to his wife and she suggested that when the picture would be finished a choir with a nuisical accompany ment, should be invited to repeat behind the canvas the scene which the picture itself por-trayed. The rumor of this novel exhibition went abroad and M. and Mme, Munkaesy

# HERE AND THERE.

A Republican who never splits his ticke id me the other day he started in to read Cleveland's message to the Senate with the determination of finding fault with it - but ng before he had finished it he was cot vinced that the president was right, and be was in hearty accord with him. A good many who came to scoft remain to pray,

Over in the treasury department at Washngton, in the little room up stairs, where they keep the counterfeiters' pictures, their plates and tools, they will show you most onderful work of the rascally engraver's skill. The walls are hung with pictures for the rogue's gallery, singly, in pairs, i groups, gangs and families, for thus are sir and shame, like virtue and glory, associated Most wonderful and dangerous specimens of the collection are some \$20 bills made on tirely with the pen. These are the work of an individual who is still at it and has never been discovered. He makes the entire note with pen and ink and his work almost defies detection. Why he stops at \$20 1 don't know, when it would be no more trouble to write a \$100 bill, and he would likely do it as well. Perhaps the notes of larger denomination would b more closely scrutinized; certainly nothing under a twenty dollar bill would pay a man for this infinite trouble. It must take him a week to turn one out, and the genius that could accomplish it would easily make an

honest living if well directed. As curiosi ties alone bank notes made so nearly perfect with pen and ink as to deceive experts ought to fetch \$20 apiece.

At last has been found a preacher, and in Boston, too, with the conscience and industry to go below the surface of the Mormon question and with the courage to declare some of the virtues he finds in this muchabused community. Many of the best friends of freedom of thought and speech of home rule and fair play, share the common disgust for polygamy and other social customs of the Mormons. The common idea of one wife it the house-at one time-and of one woman for one man is pretty strongly indestrinated with us, and Mormonism will never overthrow it, but must finally yield to it. But that is no reason why everybody should deny to Salt Lake City and its peculiar peole what they have, and claim for other on itizations what they have not, itey, James Kay Applebee told the Twenty eighth Con-gregational society of Boston the other Sunlay morning some things about the latter day morning some things about the Latter Day Saint's everybally don't know, because nobody seems able to gainsny them. He took the Indian questions, the temperance-issue, the latter problem, the educational puzzle, the religious liberty idea and woman suffrage as tests of popular difficulties, which proved a community's character; and he ar-gued that in dealing with these the Mornious showed a moral elevation and growth not t hower a more deviated and nearly equalled by many who decry them. He contended that the Mormons never cheated a redskin that they were a highly temperate people; that though they number six-sevenths of the people of 1'tah, of the two hundred saloons, billiard rooms, and bowling alleys in the territory only a dozen are Mormon; that all of the bagnios and other disreputable concerns are run and sus tained by anti-Mormons; ninety-eight per

cent of the gamblers are of the same ale cent of the gamblers are of the same dement, as are ninety-five cent of the lawyers; pighty per cent of the liftgation is from the same source; ninety per cent of the subdesare non-Mormon, and eighty per cent of the bomicides and infanticides; of one thousand arrests in Salt Lake City for the year, our hundred and fifty were another the subdesare frequencies. dred and fifty were anti-Mormons. Co-operation tion and arbitration settle all labor qu there: free schools -free from sectarian, race or religious distinctions - are provided; and from the day the valleys of Utah were

s tiled, there never has been a time a reput s tiled, there never has been a time a reput-able man, of any denomination, could not get a place in which to preach and a congregation to listen to him. When a Roman Catholic church was in the course of erection at sain Lake City, the Mormon authorities granted the Catholics the use of the council chamber for their worship, free up charge, until the Catholic building could be completed. Not ten per cent of their men are husbands to over one wife and altogether Utah has fewer temales than maies. I am not making an ar gument for Mormonism, much less for palvy-acuy. But if the pulpit cannot afford to tell the truth who can : and why should not the under dog in the light have a fair show

valuable and interesting old paper. It is the ommission of John Miller, esquire, of the ounty of Lancaster, to be high sheriff ; and

t was given under the hand of his excellency, Benjamin Franklin, esquire, president of that bigh and inighty council, Philadelphia, October 15, 1787. Miller took the oath before John Hubley, January 5, 1788, having had bis commission recorded in Book Q. James Jacks was recorder. The seal of Pennsylva-nia is stitched onto the desument, and E. Franklin's bold signature adors the back of it. He wrote a good plain hand, did Benja-min. And the recorders then wrote better

than nowadays.

A noble woman, who as a daughter was orn to greatness, as a wife has achieved it. and as a mother promises to have it thrust upon her, said to me the other day that in his outh she cherished such dreams for her firstorn boy that under no circumstance would he have assented to his preparation for the ministry, but as he came to manhood she had uch approhensions for his moral welfare, and such horrors for the pit-falls that do lie of he way, that if the ministry would hield him from temptations she would gladly have him go its road, for that no reason if no other. Is it the mother's ambition that cometimes sends the stupid boy into the min-istry and the other one to the devil—not to say some don't go to the devil in straight coat and white tie?

Your CULTETER REALFORM ERELFTION. Your CULTETER REALFORMS performed a wonder-ful cure last anniner on one of our customets, an old gentleman of seventy years of age, who seffered with a tearfully distressing curption on his head and face, and who had tried all reme-dica and doctors to no purpose. J. F. SMITH & CO. A Densecrat of high position told me reentiy he never understood Mct'lellan's charoter nor appreciated his genius until after he had read George Ticknor Curtis' account of "Alis Last Services to the Republic," Mo-Clellan had great parts, With time and truth, his fame will unfold like the petals of TEXABBLAND, ARS. 10 LE WONDERFUL YET, 11 E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., curred of 4 orbitsle or Leproisy, of twenty years' standing, y Cirtatura Kuwaning. The most wonderful inter our record. A dustpantful of scales tell from int daily. Physicians and his ritends thought t must dir. Curr sworm to before a justice of he pence and Honderson's most prominent cit-ans. the rose of Jericho, and give out new bloom beauty and fragrance.

George Parsons Lathrop contemplates a tescent among us some of these days. Howthorne's son-in-law, novelist, critic journalist and poet, will und appreciative admirers in

Laticaster's literary circles.

From his stude in Paris John J. Royle, the rising young American sculptor, whose work I have often been glad to notice, sends me four large photographic views of his new group. It will be remembered he executed the famous indian family in bronze, which adorns Lincoln park in Chicago and long stood on Chostnut street, Philadelphia, for the admiration of tens of thousands of passersely. His latest work is an Indian mother with drawn tomahawk, clasping a babe in the other hand and a croinching child at her feed, and the dead wire work in sight. ther feet, and the dead wier wolf in sight at not test, and the dead wher word in sight. It seems to be a strong composition. Boyle will be getting back to America just in time to undertake something great for his native city like the MoClellan monument. I do not believe too far in the principle of Philadelphia for Philadelphians, but when the town gets an artist with genues it much to be told about artist with genius it ought to be told about SINDIAD liltn.

### THE TRAVELS OF VANKEE DOODLE.

A great many people have asked, "Who Yankee Doodle, and where did he come rom ?" This is a hard question to answer, but we know the little fellow has traveled nuch, and has left his merry tune in many

ands. In 1755, during the French war, when the aw soldiers from the eastern colonies joined he British troops near Albany, they were a tunny looking set ; with long coats, and short coats, and no coats at all ; in all colors

some with close cropped hair, and some with long hair floating about their shoulders. To please these new comers, Iv. Shack-burg, a surgeon, brought out "Yankee Doo-dle," and everybody liked his tune. Twenty

years after this his simple notes rouse surrage of our heroes at Bunker Hill Yankee boodie kept step for the firitish army when it surrendered at Yorktown. Doodle liked to please everybody, and he

GREAT FLIN'R OF LIFE. was on both sides of the fight. He helped our soldiers to sing :

Fother and 1 went down to camp Along with Captain Gooding. And there we see the men and boys As thick as hasty pudding.

Tankes Double keep it up Sankes Disadle Danity, Mind the music and the step, And with the girls be handy

So, also, he sang for the British soldiers : A anicer. Dowlin name to town o hory a fly

And so we will John Hancock.

But "Yankee" must have been gray hen he first landed in Am

## MEDICAL. CUTICURA REMEDIES,

PSORIASIS.

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SEIN.

I sound stis, on scale skin, I, John J, Case, D. C. S., having practised den-biry in this county for thirty five years and seing well known to thousands horeabouts, with a view to help any who are allieded as 1 rave been for the past weeks enred me of Psoria-ta, or Scary Scalp, in eight days, after the doe-ors with whom 1 had consulted gave me no rel of encouragement JOHN J, CASE, D. D.S. NEWTON, N. J.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION.

MORE WONDERFULYET,

\$200 FOR NOTHING

NEWTON, N. J.

READING & COLUMBIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES, AND LEBANON AND LANCASTER JOINT LINE R. R. And All Itching and Scaly Skin and Scalp Diseases Cured by Cuticura.

PSORIASIS, Eczenia, Teiter, Ringworm, Dandruff, Barbers, Beatd Head, Mitk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers, Bikkers, Grocers and Wash-erwonani's Hed, and every species of Itching, Burning, Senty, Pimely Dunors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hait, are positively cured by Centerna, the great Skin Cure, and Cerri-ratily, and Cirricias Eksenyesy, the new Blood Purifier, Internality, when physicians and all other remedies full.

On and after SUNDAY, NOVEMBER sth. 885' TRAINS LEAVE READING For Columbia and Lancaster at 7.15 a. m., 12.00 noom and 6.10 p. m. For Quarryville at 7.15 a. m. and 6.10 p. m. For Chickles at 7.15 a. m. and 6.10 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA

For Reading at 7.30 a. m., 12.35 and 3.40 p. m. For Lebanon at 12.35 and 3.40 p. m.

TRAFELER'S QUIDE.

LANCANTER AND MILLERSVILLE R. R. TIME (TABLE. Gars leave Lancaster for Millersville at 700 500 and 11:30 a. m., and 200, 500 and sale r. m. Cars leave Millersville for Lancaster at 600 500 and 10:00 a. m., and 1:00, 300, 500 and 700 a.;m

For Leading at 7.30 a. m., 12.35 and 3.40 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.35 and 3.40 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE QUARRY VILLE
For Lancaster at 6.55 and 7.15 a. m. and 2.35 p. m.
For Reading at 6.25 a. m. and 2.35 p. m.
For Reading at 7.30 a. m., 12.40 and 3.40 p. m.
For Reading at 7.30 a. m., 12.40 and 3.40 p. m.
For Reading at 7.30 a. m., 12.40 and 3.50 p. m.
For Quarry ville at 9.25 a. m., 4.40 and 5.30 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.30 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.37 a. m., 12.50 and 5.50 p. m.
For Lebanon S. LEAVE LEBANON.
For Lancaster at 7.370 a. m., 12.30 and 7.30 p. m.
For Lancaster at 7.370 a. m.

### SUNDAY TRAINS.

TRAINS LEAVE READING For Lancaster at 7.20 a.m. and 4.00 p. m. For Quarryville at 4.00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE For Lancaster, Lebanon and Reading at 7.10 a.m. TRAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Lancaster,) For Reading and Lebanon at 8.08 a. m. and 3.55 p. m. For Quarryville at 5:50 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Lancaster.) For Reading and Lebauon and S.16 a. m. and 4.04 p. m.

p. m. TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON. For Lancaster at 745 a. m. and 545 p. m. For Quarryville at 345 p. m. For connection at Columbia, Marletia Junc-tion, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations. A. M. WILSON, Superintendent.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHED-ULE -- Trains LEAVE LANCASTER and leave and arrive at Philadelphia as follows : 
 Init as follows:
 Leave
 Leave

 Philadeiphia, Lancaster
 Lancaster

 11:20 p.m.
 135 a.m.

 4:30 a.m.
 6:20 a.m.

 7:00 a.m.
 936 a.m.

 7:00 a.m.
 936 a.m.

 7:40 a.m.
 936 a.m.

 4:30 a.m.
 936 a.m.

 7:40 a.m.
 936 a.m.

 11:50 a.m.
 250 p.m.

 via Columbia
 210 p.m.

 215 p.m.
 5:30 p.m.

 215 p.m.
 5:30 p.m.

 4:40 p.m.
 7:30 p.m.

 5:40 p.m.
 7:40 p.m.

eve p. m.
7.30 p. m.
7.30 p. m.
8.50 p. m.
10:05 p. m.
10:05 p. m.
10:05 p. m.
10:05 p. m.
10:06 p. m.
10:06

Lancaster.

The Lancaster Accommodation leaves Harris-urg at 8:10 p. m. and arrives at Lancaster at 9:35

p. m. The Marietta Accommodation leaves Golum

WESTWARD.

Pacific Express News Express Way Passenger\* Mail train via Mi, No. 2 Mail Train Ningara Express.

fast Lin

gara Express.

rederick Accoun

estern Express

EASTWARD.

Phila, Express). Fast Line: Harrisburg Express Lancaster Accom ar

Day Express Harrisburg Accom....

\$200 FOR NOTHING.	
Wm. Gordon, S? Arlington Ave., Charlestown Mass., writes r " Having paid about \$20 to first class doctors to care my haby without success I tried the Critician Emmission, which completely cured, after using three packages."	
CUTICURA REMEDIES	1

Are sold by all denggists, Price: CULICUEA, 50 contral RESERVENT, \$1.00; SOAP, 20 CONTS, Pre-pared by the Forren Didne AND COEMICM, CO., Boston,

Send for . How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BEAU Stift) the Complexion and Skin by CATARRH.

THE Great Balsande Distillation of Witch-Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Mari-gold, Clover Blossous, etc. called Santortis Radi-cal Curve, for the immediate relief and perma-neut curv of every form of Catarrh, from a simule Cold in the Head to Loss of Smell Taste

The curve, for the traineducte relief and perma-neul curve of every form of Catarrh. from a simple Cold in the Head to Loss, of Smell, Taste and Hearing couple and Catarrhal Consumption. Complete treatment, consisting of one bottle Calival Curve, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, in one pickage, may now be had of all Druggists for \$100. Ask for Sascomos Rational Crag.

### Complete Treatment With Inhaler, \$1.00. "The only absolute specific, we know of."-Mod Times. "The best we have found in a life.

Times " The best we have found in a non-of suffering, "-Rev. Dr. Wegains, Radon, for a long struggle with Catarh the Kaul-tent has conquered. "Rev. N. W. Monroe isburgh, Pr. " I have not found a case that in majoretieve at once." - Andrew Lee, Mon

Petter Drug and Chemical Co. Boston. <sup>10</sup> MUST GIVE I P. Leavand hear<sup>2</sup>(his pain, it arks all over, and nothing I ify does me any good. Backache weakness, i terine pains. Sore-ness, flacking Cough, Flourisy and Chest, pains curved by that new, original and degant antholog to pain and duffanimation the Citiettes A sti-Pais Plasenin, E-pectally adapted to indice by reason of its deficate odor and gentle medicinal action. At Dragsists, 25c; five for \$1.65, Mailed free by Portan Dark & Constitute, Ross, Mailed free by Portan Dark & Constitute, Ross, Roston, Mi-IndW,\*Aw

ENDORSED BY THE WORLD.

DR. PETZOLD'S GERMAN BITTERS!

THIS GREAT ELIXER OF LIFE

Is a double Distillation of over twenty different kinds of the best German Herbs, this being the

The Marietta Accommodation leaves Golum bin at 6.60 a.m. and reaches Marietta at 655. Also, leaves Columbia at 11:55 a.m. and 2:55 b.m., reaching Marietta at 12:51 and 2:55. Leaves Marietta at 3:05 p.m. and arrives at Columbia at 3:39 also, leaves at 8:55 and arrives at 8:50. The York Accommodation leaves Marietta at 7:10 and arrives at Lancaster at 8:50 connecting with Harrisburg Express at 8:10 a.m. The Frederick Accommodation, west, connect-ing at Lancaster with Fast Line, west, at 2:10 p.m., will run through to Frederick. The Frederick Accommodation, east, leaves Columbia at 12:25 and reaches Lancaster at 12:55 p.m.

5. in Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Nagara Express at 9.50 a.m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sun-will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sun-

Y Fust Line, west, on Sunday, when flagged, Fust Line, west, on Sunday, when flagged, will stop at Downingtown, Coatesville, Parkes-burg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethtown and Middletown, i The only trains which run daily. On Sunday, the Mail train west runs by way of Columbia.

WAYNESBURG BRANCH PENNSYL VANIA RAILEOAD .- New Holland to

WAD	STWARD.	BUATIONS.	EASTWARD,			
-----	---------	-----------	-----------	--	--	--

ti)	p to a	A TEL	16 818		16, 111	14	p m	p 16
:45	4:40	Sec. 44	7:007	Phila	8:50	5:15	10:45	19:15
22	5.401	10:30	8:14	Down'twn	7:43	2:10	5:00	17:23
:20	5:561	17:35	8:15	Ch. V. 1	7:33	2:03	4:55	17:22
211	6.96	12:50	9:20	Hone'bk	6.17	12:25	3:05	16.18
				Ch. R'd		12:10	2:44	10.09
43	7:08	1:10	14:182	Beart's	6:07	12:03	2:34	+6:04
14	7:15	1:20	18.40	Ced. L	6:00			15.56
				E. Earl		11:50	2.22	10:08
				N. Hol.		11:40	2:10	15:45

Relia of the pest torman theres, this bring the only true and reliable process by which the error the of the Horbs can be produced. We are con-figured that this great German Tonic will be found the most HEALTH GIVING ever placed before the public. As a RELIABLE AND PLEASANT INVIGORANT,

I have bought some old circus horse, and it will not be upon such an animal as this that I shall hunt next week."

I was ready to turn about and go back home, having learned all I cared to about the capacities of Brutus, when I heard a gun-shot twenty leet away in the wood. It was one of my men firing at a rabbit. And, by the way, he received some time after, from the woman who became my wife, a handsome present for that shot. But I anticipate.

II.

I was then exactly in the centre of a cross roads, forming a circle five or six yards in diameter. From this circle branched off six long wooded drives. On hearing the shot long wooded drives. On hearing the shot Brutus had stopped short, planted himself firmly upon his four legs, pricked up his ears and thrown back his head. I was sur-prised to find the horse so sensitive. I should have expected that, after the brilliant education which he had evidently received in his youth, he would have been thoroughly used to guns, and even cannon. I pressed by the sample him to make him or should my kneets against him to make him go shead, but Brutus did not stir. I gave him two sharp pricks with my spurs-Brutus did not stir. I made him feel a vigorous application of my whip-Brutus did not stir. I tried to back him, to turn him to the right, to the left-I could not move him an inch. Brutas seemed to be set on the ground, and yetseemed to be set on the ground, and yet-you must not laugh, for my story is strictly true-each time that I tried to move the horse he turned his head and looked at me with an eye in which I could plainly read impatience and surprise. Then he fell back into his pose and became again a statue. There was evidently a misunderstanding be-tween the horse and me. I could see that in his eyes; Brutus was saying to me, with all the emphasis that he rould not inch his loss the emphasis that he could put into his looks, "I, the horse, am doing just what I ought to do, and it is you, the rider, who are failing in your duty." I was more puzzled than an in your duty." I was more puzzled than an noved. What extraordinary kind of an ani noyed. What extraordinary kind of an ani-mal did Cheri sell me, and why does he look at me in so odd a fashion? I was just pre-paring, however, to resort to severe measares, which means that I was about to give Brutus a sound whipping, when a second

hot was heard. The horse, at that, made a bound. thought the victory gained, and taking ad-vantage of his leap, tried to raise him with my hand and legs. But no. He stopped short after the bound, and again planted himself upon the ground, but more firmly and resolutely than before. Oh ! then i was an gry, and I brought the whip into foll play. I selzed it sourcely with my hand and have I selzed it squarely with my hand and began to lay it on the horse right and left with all my strength. But Brutus then lost his pa-lience, too, and instead of the cool and deter-mined resistance with which he had at first met me, I encountered the wildest opposi-tion-leaps, jumps, extraordinary kickings, increditable fails and springs, and the most fantastic caperings; and in the midst of all struggle, while the horse was leaping and rearing madiy, and while I, in my ex-asperation, was pounding him with the leaden handle of my whip, Brutus still found time to cast at me looks filled not only with impatience and surprise, but also with anger and indignation. While I was de-manding of the horse the obscience which he refused me, it is certain that he was ex-pecting from me something which I did not

How did all this end ? In my disgracethe second state of the second state of the

away." away." "He took what he could find. And where does the trumpeter's horse gallop to " "He took what he could find. And where does the trumpeter's horse gallop to " "Oh'I size I see "I cried, "he goes to find the vivandiere!" "Exactly. He goes in search of the vivan-diere. And the vivandiere to-day is, if you please, I, the Countess de Norielis, He came is great hoof, resting quite gently, be inderstood, upon my chest, pushed me if y back again upon the ground. This I was completely theouraged, and log incepable of any further exertion, I

tolls and Roche Targe, hardig two miles apart, were both indicated on the plan ; and my aunt, with her own hand, had intentionally united the two estates by a line of red ink. She called my attention to this red line, and said, "Sixteen hundred acres with-out a division line, if Noriolis and Roche-Targe were united ; that is something that a hunting man could appreciate !"

As for myself, I shut my eyes, the tempta-Lion was so great, and I took refuge in my refrain, "I do not wish to marry." But I was atraid, seriously afraid; and whenever I met Mine, de Noriolis, her head seemed to my eyes to be encircled by an aureola, consisting of my aunt's red link line, and I said to myself: "A obarming woman, surribuello, intelligent her harming woman, spirituelle, intelligent, her first husband was a fool, and so fo sixteen hundred acres of land. Fly, yet poor fellow, fly, since you do not wish to marry

And I fled ! But, now, how could I escape There I was, on this grass, covered with dirt, my hair disordered, my clothes in tatters, and my wretched leg perfectly still. And Mme de Noriolis was at my side, in the most charming of costumes—the aureola still about her head—saying to me: "Is it really you, M. de la Roche-Targe?" What is the matter?" Mon Dieu, what has haptened?"

bappened ?" I trankly confessed my fall,

"But you are not hurt?" "No, no, I am not hurt. Something is the natter with this leg ; but it is nothing serious am sure." " " And what played you such a trick ?"

"There he is

"There he is." And I pointed to Brutus, who was standing close by, unfastened, quietly pulling up and eating little mouthfuls of grass, "What! is it he? The brave horse! Oh,

he has atoned well for his miscleeds, I assure you. I will tell you about it by and by. We must first go back to your house, and that, too, directly." "But I cannot walk a step."

"I am going to drive you home." And she called Bob, the little groom. Ther she gently took one of my arms while Bob ook the other, and made me get into her phaeton. Five minutes later we were rolling doing towards my chateau, she guiding her pony with one hand, and I, troubled, con used, embarrassed, and stupid, watching her a she drove. We were alone in the phaeton. Bob had been ordered to bring Bruius, who

submitted very quietty. "Now, pay attention," said Mme, de Nor-iolis; "keep your leg stretched out; I am going to drive slowly so as to avoid all joit-

In short, she said a thousand kind and pleasant things. Then when she saw that I was comfortably seated :

"Tell me," she said, "how you happened to fail, and I will tell you how I happened to come to your aid. It is sure to be amusing. Tell me all about the horse,"

I began my story, but when I came to the efforts that Brutus made to unseat me after "I understand it ali," she cried. "You

"I understand it all," she cried. "You bought the trumpeter's horse !" "The trumpeter's horse !" "Yes, indeed, you did, and that explains everything. You have seen twenty times, I know, at the Imperal creus, the perform-ance of 'The Trumpeter's Horse.' The Atri-can chasseur, you remember, comes into the ring on a gray horse; then the Arabs appear and fire their guns at the chasseur. He is and fire their guns at the chasseur. He is wounded and fails to the ground ; and as you did not fail, the horse was indignant. He

had no idea of letting you slight your role at that point, and so he threw you to the ground himself. And when you were lying on the ground what did the horse do"" A rapture of delight. I told her of Brutus' attempt to bury me.

"The trumpeter's horse," she said, "is still the trumpeter's horse." He sees that his mas-ter is wounded; the Arabs will come and kill him. What does the horse do? He buries

him. What does the horse do? He buries the African chasseur. Then he sets of at a gallop, does he not?" "Yes, at a breakneck gallop." "He is carrying away the flag to prevent its failing into the hands of the Arabs." "But it was my bat that he carried away."

away." "He took what he could find. And where

Intest'

were beseiged with requests for permission to attend the performance. Most of these re-quests were necessarily refused for want of pace, but over two hundred invitations wer ued and the exhibition took place a ter evenings ago. This select assemblage em braced all the members of the diplomati braced all body with their wives, and the most distin guished personages of literary, artistic and aristocratic Paris. Mme. Munkacsy did the honors of the occasion with her accustomed graciousness. At a given signal the organ sounded behind the canvas and the bright lights in the studio were extinguished. While the grand picture stood out in the fuilest light the auditory was in profound darkness. The mass began amid unbroken silence. The effect was indescribable. The figures on the canvas seemed instinct with

life. They appeared to be real things of flesh and blood. The lips seemed to move and the voices seemed to come not from behind, but from the figures on the canvas. The illusion was so perfect that the spectators imagined that they could see the hand of the dying Mozart marking the movement and the look of joy on his spiritualized face as he listened

to his requirem for the first and last time. When the lights were turned up almost every lace bore the mark of tears. Alphonse Dau-det declared that he never witnessed any scene, spectacle or performance that touched his sensibilities so deeply. M. Munkacsy's picture will be on exhibition in all the Eoro-pean capitals, and will doubtless be a great Apart from its artistic merit the sul one that immediately appeals to the Apropos of the realism of M. Munect is one HOT2 HOM. kacsy's paintings a pretty story is told. When

his famous picture of "Christ before Pilate" was on exhibition in the Ledelmeyer hall one of Mme. Munkacsy's friends visited the exhibition, accompanied by her little son, some three or four years old. As the throng surrounded the picture the mother lifted the child in her arms and held him for a few moments while he stared fixedly at the figures before him. "Did you find that nice " asked the mother as they turned to leave. "Oh, yes, mamma; I saw God all the time, but I couldn't hear him speak."

M. Munkacsy's only deviation from historic truth in his picture of Mozart is in represent-ing him on a chair, instead of in bed, but this he was compelled to do for artistic reasons. The artist has no knowledge of the ultimate destination of this work, but hopes it will go to Austria-Hungary, and not follow so

for the Neural Integration and the constraints of the second sec ----

THE NIGHTINGALE. There is a bird, a plain, brown bird, That dwells in lands afar, Whose wild, delicious song is heard With evening's first while star.

When, dewy-fresh and still, the night Steals to the waiting world, And the new moon gitters silver bright, And the fluttering winds are furled

When the baim of summer is in the air. And the deep rose breathes of mush And there comes a waft of blossours fair Through the enchanted dusk :

Then breaks the silence a heavenly strain, And thrills the quiet night With a rich and wonderful reflain.

All listeners that rare music ball All whisper solly, "Hark! It is the matchless nightingale Sweet-singing in the dark "

He has no pride of feathers fine Unconscious, too, is he, That welcomed as a thing divine Is his clear minstrelsy.

But from the fulness of his heart His happy carol pours; leyond all praise, above all art,

His song to heaven sours. And through the whole wide world of fame is sounded far and near ;

Men love to speak his very name ; That brown bird is so dear. -Celia Thuster.

OUR SHADOWS. Our acts our angels are, or good or ill, Our fatal shadows that walk by us still. -John Fletcher. There are likewise the two sides to the in

ternational copyright question-and possibl three. Everybody is not a pirate or a pretend er who does not think like everybody else Henry C. Carey, the weil-known writer of political economy, who had been at one time a successful book publisher, stated in 186 that if there had been a monopoly copyright in America, worked in the usual system, the issue would have been reduced from 1,000,000 copies, on a certain novel of Dickens, to 50, 000. Macaulay, in speaking of his immens American issue, enthusiastically termed it "that stupendous honor, that colossal compli-ment," of securing a hearing by unnumbered millions of the great Western Anglo Saxo Continent.

The game cock that stands up so gailantly o sinks beneath the gall of his foe, for the honor of the house of York or Lancaster to-day, i no new bird. Elkanah Watson, traveling through the South a hundred years ago, notes this incident of his experience ;

"I accompanied a prominent planter at his urgent solicitation, to attend a cock-tight in Hampton county, Virginia, a distance of twenty miles. We reached the ground about ten o'clock the next morning. The roads, as we approached the scens, were alive with carriages, horses, and pedestrians, black and white, hastening to the point of attraction. Several houses formed a spacious square, in the centre of which was arranged a the centre of which was arranged a large cock-pit; surrounded by many genteel peo-ple, promiscuously mingled with the valgar and debased. Exceedingly beautiful cocks were produced, armed with long, sharp, steel-pointed gaffs, which were firmly at-tached to their natural spurs. "The moment the birds were dropped, bets

"The moment the birds were dropped, bets ran high. The little heroes appeared trained to the business, and not the least disconcerted by the crowd or shouting. They stepped about with great apparent pride and dignity; advancing nearer and nearer, they flow upon each other at the same instant with a rude shock, the cruel and fatals gails being driven bits, their bedies, and at times, directly into their bodies, and at times, through their heads. Frequently one, o both, were struck dead at the first blow, bu they often fought after being repeatedly

pierced, as long as they were able to crawl, and in the agonies of death would often make abortive efforts to raise their heads and strike their antagonists.

There is a good deal of curious interest in this old volume, London, MDUCXXXVII, of the "Familiar Letters, Domestick and Foreign, Divided into Four Books, partly Historical, Political, Philosophical, Upon Emergent Occasions, by James Howell, esq., one of the clerks of His late Majesty's most Honorable Privy Council." It ran through ten editions and got to be "very much Correct-ed." Its author traveled widely, saw much and noted it all. He had no patience with the "perverse cross-grained" persons who denied witches and withcraft, for would have Eventual Event lews, Romans, and our English ancestors have enacted laws and wasted brains against chimeras? When Christ was born the great God Pan went dead, but "tho' the Light of the Gospel chat'd away those great Owls, there be some Bats and little Night-birds that fly still abroad." He praised tobacco as refreshing tongue and brain. He was down on the infamous custom of swearing, coming to reign more and more in England. He tried his hand at an amorous poem and got thus far : Could 1 but catch those beamy rays, Which Phoebus at high noon display 1'd set them on a loom and frame A searf for Della of the same.

Could 1 that wondrous black come near, Which Cynthia when eclipsed doth wear, Of a new fashion 1 would trace A mass therefor for Delia's face.

Could I but reach that green and bine, Which Iris decks in various hue. From her moist how, I'd drag them down And make Delia a summer gown, etc., etc.

And to a friend about to die, saluting him, he wrote, inter alia : This life at best is but an inn. This life at best is the wherein And we the passengers, wherein The cloth is laid to some before They peep out of Dame Nature's door, And warm lodgings left ; others there are Must trudge to find a room and shift for fare.

George Scheetz, the popular oysterman, rummaging around his little place, dug out a

and song for King Charles L, and for many ears piped his tune in the nursery for Enish babies :

Lucy Locket and her pocket, Kitty Fisher found it Nothing in it, nothing in it, For the bunding found it,

He was a joily follow in the time of Oliver Cromwell, and sang of his ride into Oxford, when he wore a plume fastened in a knot, which the king's party called a maccaroni :

Yankee Boodle came to town I poin a kentish pany. He stuck a feather in his hat And called bim maccaront.

Long, long ago, little Mr. Doodle lived in Holland, and, with a harvest song, cheered the farm laborers, who were sllowed a tenth part of the grain they gathered and all the buttermlik they could drink :

Vanker didet, doodle, down, Didet, doodle, lanter; Sanker viver, voorer, vown, Botermilk and tanther,

He has been heard of also in Hungary : but his best home is America, and it is to be hoped he may live here forever.-John Mos th in Treasure Tron

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

"Dozens of Letters a Day pour in upon Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N.Y., from people who have been benefitted by using his popular preparation called kennedy's 'Favorite Rom-edy." And they often illustrate what this re-markable usedicine accomplishes to some new and hitherito natried field of operation. Not in-frequently patients come long distances to grasp the Doctor by the hand and express their grat-tude for deliverance from pain."-Daily Times. Janil-Ind&w TO ANY MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD,

#### The Chinese Must Go.

And so must neuralgia, and rhenmatism, w br. Thomas' Eclectric Oil attacks them, ? solutions is a marvelous product of ingenious hought. Buy it and try it. For side by H. H. ochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Quean

Looks Honest.

A particle is applied to each nostril and i agreeable to use. Price 50 conts by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. A clear, bright open face somehow looks hon-est. A horse thief or birgiar seldom carries such a face. Burdock Ribod Bitters give the skin a peculiariy fine texture and clearness. They strengthen and enrich the circulation and so endicate all cruption or blemish. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. luly231yeod&ivw D<sup>R.</sup> DALSEN, OFFICES AND DRUG STORE, 1.500 N. sth St., Philad'a, Registered Physician and Graduate Jefferson College, guarantees to cure all Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases also Private Diseases of either sex, with purely vegetable remedies DR. DALSEN'S PILLS.—Safe, sure and effec-tual, B box. No Pentyroyal or dangerous drugs. Send for circular PET-iyd 1500 N. STH ST., Philadelphia.

### Saved the Baby.

<sup>6</sup> My baby, aged fiften nonths, was attacked sith croup, but was cured with two doses of *homas' Eelectric Oil*, have used this medicine to the older children. Have the greatest faith a fit.<sup>6</sup> Daniel Mann, 521 Seventh St. Buffalo, V. Y. for sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 127 and 130 North Queen street, Lancaster.<sup>6</sup>

#### A Bad Breath

A fail Breath is insufferable. We don't like it. A person with a strong breath must not make himself very fa-onling with us. An impure breath is caused by an unhealthy stomach. Burdeek Blood Bitters will correct this evil. They are the best stomach medicine known. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 120 North Queen street, Lancas-ter.

#### What One Dose Did.

A FTER ALL OTHERS FAIL, CONSULT \* S. Graves, of Akron, N. Y., had Asthma of he worst kind. Took one dose of *Thomas' Ec-*ertric Oil and was relieved in five minutes. He adds: "Would walk too miles for this medicine and pay 35 a bottle for it. It cured my wife of houmatism like magic." For sale by H. B. ochran, druggist, 157 and 129 North Queen treet, Lancaster. az) NORTH FIFTEENTH STREET, (Below Cal-lowhill Street, Philadelphia.) 10whill street, Finladeiphia.) 29 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Guaranteed to curre the afflicted and unfortunate with Purely Vege-table Medicines. Book on special diseases free ; send for it. Advice free and strictly confiden-tial. Office hours, it a, m. to 2 p. m., 7 p. m. to 10 p. m. Treatment by Mail. m. injyd&w

### served Him Right.

"I have jused Revidenck Blood Bitters, and an There are been derived by the set of the set CORN REMOVER. Warranted to cradicate completely and in a short time, the most obdurate corns, hard or soft, without pain. Sold by Geo. W. Hull, Chas. A. Locher, John R. Kauffman, Dr. Wm. Worm-ley, and at

DANDELION liver pellets are not intended as a purgative pill, but by their gentle action stim-ulate the liver, removing all torpidity and re-storing the same to healthy action. Price, 25 cents. By all druggists. febs/smTu,ThS

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA. BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA. Is the most effective Pain Destroyer in the world, the most survey guicken the blood whether taken internally on applied externally, and thereby more certainly inELIEVE PAIN, whether chronie or acute, than any other pain attents of any similar preparation. There and in the side, Back or More and ALL acutes, and is The Great Kellever of Pain, "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" should be in every family. A temporation of the Pain acute be in every family. A temporation of the Pain "BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" should be in every family. A temporation of the Pain colling. Boents a bottme, will BREAK UP A COLD. Boents a bottme. MILING, WASH It will Relieve the Worst Case of Coughing by only taking one dose. We Guarantee it to give you Satisfiction, or money Refunded. Price, 25 and 50 cents per Bottle. Manufactured by CHAS. A. LOCHEE, Druggist, No. 9 East king Street.

RELIABLE AND FLEASANT INVIGURANT, It is absolutely without a rival, and affords INSTANT RELIEF, and a PROPERTOUR gummanized in all cases of Dyspetal, Loss of Appellic, Nervousness, Weakness, Cramps, Dysentery Cholera Morbus, Nuisea, Diarthos, Asthua, Sick Stomach, Elificousness, Agne and Fever an other Malarial Discuss. This Great Medicine For Sale Everywhere. L. PETZOLD & CO., Prop's., BALTIMORE MD. apr.-sW&Slyd&w. G BAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. G RAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. The Great English Remedy. An unfailing core for Impotency and all Discusses that follow Loss of Memory. Universal Lassitude, Path In the Back, Dimness of Vision, Fremature Old Age, and many other discusses that lead to in-sanity or Consumption and a Premature Grav, Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we de-sire to send free by mail to every one. This Spe-offic medicine is sold by all druggists at 41 per package, or six packages for E. or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the meney, by ad-dressing the agent. No. I. B. COCHEAN, Druggist, Sole Agent, No. I. and im North Quez- street, Lancester, Path

the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine. TRE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Bufalo, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

**IS WORTH \$1,000** 

SUFFERING FROM

CATARRH.

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY CURE.

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY CURE. RUTTURS, VARIOCHER and SPECIAL DISEASEM, Why be humbagged by quacks, when you can flud in Dr. Wright the only Resu-LAR PUTSICIAN In Philadelphia who makes a speciality of the above diseases and curus their 1 CREES SURARYERD. A DYION FREE, day and even-ing. Strangers can be treated and return home the same day. Offices private. DR. W. H. WRIGHT, No. 241 North Ninth street, above liaco, P. O. BOX 875. Philadelphia,

DR. LOBB.

VICTORIA CORN REMOVER.

Locher's Renowned Cough Syrup

ONE TRIAL.

AND YOU WILL NEVER REWITHOUT IT IN YOUR HOUSE.

TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED.

BECHTOLD'S DRUG STORE, No. 401 West Orange St.

P. O. Box 675, 1an29-1yd&w

decl9-tyd

GIVE

A. E. NEWMAN, Graling, Mich.

CATARRH-HAY-FEVER.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

THE CELEBRATED

"BOUQUET" AND "OLD ANCHOR" PURE RYE WHISKIES

rich in flavor, soft and pleasant to the taste Pa. On account of counterfeits, we have adopted Puss in quality, are excellent stimulants, and they stand without a rival in the market. Sold at all the leading Holeis and by Druggists. Ask for it. HUMPHERY & MARTIN.

lani96md 461 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD AND NEW.

# HORTING'S

# Old Wine and Liquor Store.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Removed to the newly remodeled store room, No. 142 North Queen sfreet, invites his old friends and the public generally to his new place of business. He intends keeping a general assortment of Pure Wines and Liquors, Fine Old Whiskles in stock distilled in Lancaster and Frankila counties, 1858 and 1874. It is his object to handle straight goods only of the very best brands, and sell the same at the lowest possible

### John Horting,

No. 143 N. QUEEN ST., Lancaster, Pa. Between City Hotel and Franklin House. fi7 2wd

-FOR-

STEAM HEATING

Latest and Most Improved

ENGINES .--- Traction, Portable or Stationary.

New or Second-Hand

BOILERS, WATER TANKS, SEPARATORS.

MACHINE OF REPAIR WORK such as done and kept in Machine Shops

CALL ON OR ADDRESS.

Ezra F. Landis.

WORKS-537 NORTH CHERRY STREET

LANCASTER, PA.

NOTIONS.

NECKTIES.

CAMEL'S HAIR UNDERWEAR,

FOR LATEST STYLES COLLARS AND CUFFS. GO TO ERISMAN'S.

SCARLET UNDERWEAR

AT ERISMAN'S.

GRAND DISPLAY OF

CHEAPEST AND BEST

NO. 17 WEST KING ST.,

FOR

117-110

GO TO ERISMAN'S.

GO TO ERISMAN'S.

LANCASTER.

MACHINEEY.

MACHINERY, do.