THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1886.

WE FIND THE LOST PLATOON.

erve," visiting his sentinels. I found the

serve, Visiting his sentines. I found the sentinel who was on duty at the reserve so sick that he could hardly stand. As a new relief was to be put on in about fifteen min-utes, I told the poor fellow to lie down and that I would stand guard for him until Lieut S. returned. I took his musket and walked my beat for a little while, when I

waised my beat for a fittle while, when I saw the lieutenant emerge from the woods into the open field in which I was standing. He recognized me as well as I did him, but I chose not to know him at that particular time; so I challenged him with the usual "Hait! Who comes there 7"

"A person without the countersign," re-plied the lieutenant. "Halt !" I repeated, "or I'll blow your

brains out," and I covered the lieutenant' ald head with a rifle. "I have the countersign," said he, rather

OUR RETURN TO OUR POST.

Having discovered the whereabouts of the

we hastened back along the picket line. Our

walk was a long and tiresome one, but we

had the satisfaction of knowing that no sen-

tinel could stop us, for if one countersign failed to pass us, we had another one to fail

It was after daybreak when we reached

It was after daybreak when we reached Capt Wickersham's headquarters. He was talking to one of his sentinels, evidently giv-ing him some wholesome instructions in the line of his duties. Our opportune arrival gave him a chance to add example to pre-cept. He ordered the sentinet to halt us; made us advance and give the countersign in due form, and then added: "Gentlemen, you will excuse me for halt-ing you so late in the morning; but our men are inexperienced, and it is necessary that we should instruct them in their duties and see that they strictly perform them."

ee that they strictly perform them." To all which we gave a ready assent, and I

"Are you quite sure, captain, that you gave us and our men the correct countersign "O, yes, sir; no doubt about it. It is James S. Negley, brigadier general com-

"Well, the countersign would not pass us

He pulled from his pocket a paper and read it. It was dated Camp Nevin, Ky., Nov. 5, 1861, and read :

The captain stared at the paper in blank amazement and said not a word tor some seconds. Then he heaved a sigh and said : "Well, well ! I never saw that little s

just see how small it is ?" I took a look at it, and indeed it was very small; I didn't much wonder that the cap-tain had overlooked it and mistook the

bold signature of Gen. Negley for the coun-

tersign. We had many a laugh afterwards at the

captain's expense, as he plumed himself not a little on his correctness in military matters.

"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN."

Even at this late day it makes my flesh

creep a little when I think what "might

have been" had the good-natured Dutch

sentinel jabbed me with his bayonet when I

He Spanked His Own Daughter

Adjoining a California boarding house

years ago dwelt an Irishman, named Mur-

phy, who had a very pretty daughter, whom

e was in the habit of treating rather harsh-

ly to use a mild expression-whenever he

had partaken of too much mountain dew

This greatly scandalized the gailant boarders next door, and they succeeded in arousing the sentiment of the town against Murphy.

does not seem to have done much harm to the young lady, except to cause, perhaps, some temporary inconvenience; for she grew up to bea fine woman, and became in

A Great Man's Deference

It was one of the noblest traits of Webster's

character that he never treated the men who

worked for him as menials. For Porter

Wright he always entertained the highest

Southern Sympathy.

This Strike Will Spread.

bloody battle.

" Countersign-8. "JAS. S. NEGLEY,

" Brig. Gen. Comd'g."

" Parci-Fremont.

back on.

manding.

parol.

GREAT FIREMEN'S PARADE

OF LANCASTERS FOLUNTEER DEPART MENT IN MAY. 1838.

A Full Description of the Companies and Apparatus Participating in Lancaster's First Firemen's Display, Which Was Witnessed by Thousands-A Memorable Occasion.

The first great parade of the volunteer fire department of the city of Lancaster, was or ursday, May 3, 1838. The only organizations participating were the home companies It was considered a great parade and the IN-TELLIGENCER of May 8 of that year devote five columns to a description of the parade. The same sized parade now would be dis posed of in that many dozen lines. This is the way the report of the parade begins "The hum-the bustle-the glitter-and the porgeousness are silent and hidden, and the history of the pageant has only to be written. It needs not, however, to be chronicled to preserve it from oblivion ; for not one of the vast crowd that came from all parts to witness the magnificent scene, can ever for-get it. We feel a rush of glad feelings to heart even now and the pulsation of high and honest pride has not yet stilled, as we reflect upon that scene, its unequalled accompaniments and its still greater terminanation. Lancaster will grow older, she may grow richer, fuller of enterprise, of spirit, nd of generosity, but she can never excel and of generosity, but she can have the the inimitable and the indescribable splendor of Thursday last. It was witnessed by us with a kind of wild and dream like astonish-ment—a bewildering amazement. Where we expected beauty, we discovered surpass matching and the second surpass. we expected beauty, we discovered surpass-ing lovelines -where loveliness, matchless and inconceiva de grandeur. This may seem extravagant rhapsody to those who were un-fortunate encugh not to see the parade, but to those who saw it we will say that we have a wide latitude still unvisited and that we have said but imperfect praise." Ite next described the weather for enveral days prior to that designated for the parade; told how the sky was fair on Tuesday, but on Wednesday "the heavens

Tuesday, but on Wednesday 'the heavens were shrouded in one unbroken robe of clouds-the rain descended-the wind blew clouds—the rain descended—the wind blew strongly and steadily unpropidious—and hope began to totter on her before unshaken and expecting seat. All was cheerless—all was gloom. Every eye was upturned and every heart yearned for a 'goodly day to-morrow.' We remember how droopingly, how mutter-ingly and how despondently, we crept to bed, as the rain came rattling against the indicate and the bollow end morrow in the window and the hollow gust mourned in the window and the hollow gust mourned in the street. And well it might, for how beauti-ful was the spirit that seemed hastening to its grave! we can't dony either, how, an hour atter this, we peeped out to see if we sould take a star or observe a moonbeam. its grave! It was useless and we sunk to sleep as cloudy as the sky

as the sky." He next wrote of the day of the parade in these words: "The morning of Thursday, the day for the great purade, came, and (it seeps like an interposition of Providence) with it came a glorious sky, a beaming sun and a bland, auspicious northwester. We never can torget how palpable was the change from despondency to confidence— from a half induiged anticipation to the bold conscionances of superiority—from hope to consciousness of superiority-from hope to the certainty of success. We never will for-get with how much rapture the first little treak in the north was greeted. The mari per never hailed the coast of his native land ner never halled the coast of his native land with more heartfelt joy, than did our citizens that scarce perceptible sign of a clear day. How many hearts beat happily—how many budded hopes burst out in the full fruition of mention. of maturity

"The morn was up again, the dewy morn, With breath all income, and with check all bloom, Laying the clouds away with playful scorn, And living as if earth contained no tomb, And glowing into day.'

"Early in the morning the 'busy' hum o preparation' might have been heard. As the day advanced hundreds poured in from the country, and the towns and villages for many miles around, were numerously presented :

"The old, the young, the matron and the maid, Rolled in full tide along."

THE UNION.

The reporter next described the presenta-tion of a banner to the Union fire compaty, and then began a description of the parade. The line was formed at 11 o'clock, on Orange street. This street was filled with a densely packed crowd, extending from Prince to

ium—over a half mile. The chief marshal of the parade was John

and then came the hose carriage drawn by four elony horses, two of which were rode by young sallor postiliions, and led by mem-bers. The carriage was tastefully decorated with evergreens, and four small star-span-gled banners waved in the wind, one at each othe carriage, while two striplings of the same race held their seats in front. Marshal—Mr. John Michael. The York band, consisting of sixteen mem-bers, noticed above, were stationed in the sentre of the Friendship hose company. WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON.

This company presented a striking appear-ance, as the members with their cream-col-ored hats and caps moved along. They are active and energetic firemen. The first ban-ner, representing the water house and dam ner, representing the water house and dam on the Conestoga, the company, with their engine and hose, assembled on the shore, was borne by Mr. Jacob Dorwart, and painted by Mr. Arthur Armstrong, whose pencil, day after day, is presenting the happiest re-sults to the public. Motto—" United be our efforts." The other, painted by the same ar-tist, and borne by Mr. John Trissler, repre-sented the majosite figure of the " Father of his Country," who seemed to look down be rignantly on that posterity for whom he fought and bled. Motto—" To quench the raging element." The engine, drawn by four cream-cotored horses, which were driven by Thomas J. Eaches, was very tastefully by Thomas J. Eaches, was very tastefully decorated. In a kind of basket on the top of the engine two buds-little firemen-were

placed. The hose carriage, constructed for the company by Mr. P. A. Suydan, made an appearance at once creditable to the maker and honorable to the company. It was also drawn by two cream-colored horses. Mar-shal-Mr. Christopher Brenner. A MERICAN.

This is the most numerous company in Lancaster, and has been established only

three years. The adopted uniform is red caps and capes. The energy of the members has been tested more than once, and no fire takes place at which the American is not found doing a full and earnest share of the labor. Their arrangements for the parade abor. Their arrangements for the parade ecompaniments created universally a pleas ing surprise. Directly in the rear of the axe-men, torch-

Directly in the rear of the axe-men, torch-bearers and guards came the most unique features in the line. It was a boat-load of In-dians, drawn by four curvetling greys, and driven by that admirable charioteer, Mr. Ralph Jackson. The number of the pseude red men were seven. Their gestures were distinguished by all the grace and dignity characteristic of the aborigines. Whether in the flerce war-whoop, the singular conversa-tion, or the use of bow and arrow, they were equally harow. One Romeo of a fellow the herce war-whoop, the singular conversa-tion, or the use of bow and arrow, they were equally happy. One Romeo of a fellow might be seen practising politeness to a squaw, while a little papose gave evidence that love had been already generous of its pledges. Anon, you would see the pipe, with its long tubes, sending aloft thick vol-umes of smoke; then the careless repose, the unconscious stare and the savage va-cancy. Altogether these characters were sustained with the happiest effect. In the prow of the boat stood the figure of the ban-ner-bearer, attired in all the singular neat-ness of the wild warrior. His dress was pe-cultarly fine, and his attitude at once appro-priate and dignified. The dresses were fur-nished principally by Col. Samuel C. Stam-baugh, who superintended the family during their pleasant voyage, and gave additional zest to the charm of the illusion. The ban-ner, another brilliant emanation from Arm-strong's pencil, was sild that might have been expected. It was highly appropriate, (inher, another brinkant emakation room Arm-strong's pencil, was all that might have been expected. It was highly appropriate, (in-deed all the arrangements of this company were confined to its name.) The subject— "The Landing of Columbus"—is drawn from that gratifying portion of history, where the beat with the Genoese adventurer ap-proaches the shore. He is represented stand-ing in the front of the toat, his arm upraised and his face glowing with enthusiasm ; the rowers seem faint with fatigue and impatient watching. On the shore are observed the wondering natives, swaiting the arrival of the "holy stranger." The whole is finely executed. The decorations of the banner were also superts, Motto—"The undawated spirit of a Columbus is ours." Under the boat walked a black bear. He became frac-tious and they were compelled to confine him. him. After the Indians came " The Lancaster Band," whose music was quite creditable, Then followed the engine men and then the engine, drawn by eight bay horses, and driven by Mr. John Jackson, the two fore-

COMPANY K'S FIRST NIGHT OUT ON PICKET DUTY.

LEAVES FROM AN OLD DIARY.

The Various Reverses Suffered by the Ray Soldiery-How They Were Nearly Shot Two or Three Times While Going Along the Outside Lines.

On the 5th of November, 1861, our regiment was being drilled in an open field near our camp at Noian, on the line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, in Hardin county, Ky., when "a solitary horseman" approach ed at breakneck speed, the horse covered with foam and the rider with dust. Alight ing at Gen. Negley's headquarters the horse-man held a brief "contabulation" with the man held a blue moments alterwards an orderly rode up to our colonel, saluted him and banded him a note from the general. The colonel read the note, and rather startled us by giving the following unusual

"Companies E and K, by the right flank, right FACE! To your quarters, file left-

MARCH." The companies immediately obeyed the command, wondering whether they had been turned out of line for misconduct, or if colonel considered them "learned out the colonel considered them "instruction out of the sector of these suppositions proved to be correct, as after reaching our quarters we were ordered to sling knapsacks, haver-sacks and canteens and prepare to march mmediately. There had been rumors in camp for some

any past that the rebel Gen. Buckner had an army of from 30,000 to 80,000 men, strongly fortified at Bowling Green, and that the loyal people of Kentucky had offered a reward of \$10,000 for his head !

Could it be possible that our two companies had been selected to capture this noted rebel and pocket the \$10,000? We felt that we and pocket the choice of the test we had not would have no great difficulty in accomp-lishing this feat and bringing into camp the head of the general, if indeed we did not aunihilate the whole rebel army, and cover ourselves all over with glory !

OUR FIRST NIGHT ON PICKET.

Our spirits were a little dashed on learning that we were only to go on picket, a mile or two from camp. However, we accommodated ourselves to this slight change of programme, and marched boldly forth with light step, heavy knapsacks, and load ed rittes, to spend our first night as pickets in the woods surrounding our camp. Arrived a mile or more to the north of the

camp, the second platoon of company K was by mistake of the officer who had the was by mistake of the officer who had the pickets in charge, filed into a by-road to the west of the railroad, while the first platoon and Co. E were marched a mile further north, to Giendale Station, and then de-ployed into the woods a considerable distance

ployed into the woods a considerable distance cast of the railroad. Owing to this mistake the first platoon of Co, K was marched backwards and forwards for some time, before it obtained a local habitation. Finally it was deployed to the left of company E, and extended to the right file of a company of the 78th P. V., which was on our left. It will be understood that the pleket line embraced troops belonging to several other

regiments, and extended entirely around the regiments, and extended entirely around the camp of our army of 50,000 men, making a grand circle at least ten miles in length. Captain M. D. Wickersham had charge of along the picket line, except where our own "To convince you that I am entirely right," said the captain, "I will show the countersign I received from Gen. Negley's own hand."

Captain M. D. Wickersham had charge of our part of the line, and gave the counter-sign to the officers, who in turn gave it to the men, as they went on duty. Our second platoon having been misplaced (by no fault of the company officers), it was considered to be desirable to find out what part of the line it occupied. After midnight I obtained permission to go along the line of pickets until I found it. Lieutenant H.

offered to accompany me and we marched off towards the left of the line. The sentinels were placed from 30 to 80 yards spart—within eeing and hearing distance. WHO GOES THERE?

The first one we met challenged us correctly, thus : "Halt !" We halted.

"Who comes there ""

"Friends, with the countersign." "Advance one, with uplifted hands and

give the countersign." I advanced towards the guard, until my most rode by youthful tars. At each corner of the engine stood a sailor-boy, with neat tarpaulin, white pantaloons and blue round jacket, while a cluster of beautiful curis I advanced towards the guard, until my breast touched the point of his bayonet as he stood at a charge, and whispered to him the countersign as it had been given by Captain Wickersban, thus: "James S. Negley, brigadier general comadorned the brow of each young mariner. Miniature stars and stripes noated from the same points. This was an interesting sight.

manding. manding." "Right; pass on," said the guard; "ad-vance two and give the countersign." My companion did so, and soon rejoined me. "Suppose that fellow's gun had gone off "Suppose that fellow's gun had gone off

OLD ENGLISH SONGS.

the parol nor to demand it of us, as it was to be used by officers only. Bringing down his picce, he swore he would blow our brains out if we attempted to pass without giving him the parol, and I believe he would have done so had not as ser-grant seized him and heid him until Capt. Brinker came up and had him disarmed. The captain explained to us the cause of the guard's bloodthirsthess; on a former occasion while on duty he had allowed an officer to disarm him, and for this he had been reprinanded by the captain and laughed at by his comrades ; and being very excitable, was determined to make no mis-take this time, and therefore demanded the parol. Inquiry is frequently made for the words and authorship of songs which were popular fifty or a hundred years ago, and which have come down to us in a fragmentary sort of way, or have been forgotten altogether. The pathetic ballads that drew tears from The pathetic ballads that drew tears from our grandmothers, alike with the hearty songs and roaring choruses of our grand-fathers, had a peculiar charm and performed their mission, and they were, as a rule, of a higher literary standard than those which enjoy popular favor to-day. It is a hopeful sign to see a desire on the part of musical people to resuscitate the best of these old songs with their accompanying airs, and points to a possible time when good words shall again be wedded to good music. One song which has been frequently called for by correspondents is THE MINUTE GUN AT SEA. Having made another lucky escape, we lodded on and finally reached the second platoon of Company K. Lieut. S., who was in command, was absent from the "re-

THE MINUTE OUN AT BEA. Let him who sighs in sadness here Rejoice and know a friend is near. What thrilling sounds are those I hear " What being comes to gloom to cheer 7

When in the storm on Albion's coast when in the storm on Albion's coast The night watch guards his weary post, From thoughts of danger free, He marks some vessel's dusky form And hears, amid the howing storm, The minute gun at sea.

Swift on the shore a hardy few

The lifeboat man with a gallant crew And dars the dangerous wave; Through the wild surf they cleave their way, Lost in the foam, nor know dismay, For they go the crew to save,

But, oh ! what rapture fills the breast of the hopeless crew of the ship distressed ! Then landed safe, what joy to tell of all the dangers that befell ! Then is heard no more By the watch on the shore The minute gun at ses.

"I have the countersign," said ne, ramer beseechingly. "Advance and give the countersign." He did so, and then said : "Didn't you know me, lieutenant ?" "A sentinel on picket should know no man," said I, with assumed austerity. "Would you have shot me if I hadn't given you the countersign ?" "In another second I would have blown your head off," was the reply ; and for a long time the lieutenant believed I was in earnest—but I wasn't. This popular duet was written about the This popular duct was written about the beginning of the present century by R. S. Sharpe, an English gentleman, and was set to music by another Englishman, M. P. King, who was for some years an organist in New York, and died in that city half a century ago. "Mary's Dream" was another favorite, and was set to music perfect as the words. It was written by a young Scotch poet, John Lowe who was horn in 1570. He was inter-It was written by a young Scotch poet, John Lowe, who was born in 1750. He was tutor in the family of a wealthy gentleman, whose daughter's affianced lover was drowned at sea. The poem was written when the news of the sad event was received. Lowe mar-ried unhappily, came to America, and died in Virginia in 1768. lost platoon, and finding it in good condition,

MARY'S DREAM.

WARV'S DREAM. The moon has climbed the highest hill Which rises o'er the source of Dee, And from the eastern summit shed Her silver light on tower and tree : When Mary laid her down to sleep, Her thoughts on Sandy far at sea, When, soft and low, a voice was heard, Saying, "Mary, weep no more for me

She from her pillow gently raised Her head, to ask who there migh Her head, to ask who there might be, And saw young sundy shivering stand, With visage pale and hollow etc. "O Mary, dear, cold is my clay: It lies beneath a stormy sea. Far, far from thes I sleep in death; So, Mary, weep no more for me :

" Three stormy nights and stormy days "Three stormy nights and stormy days We tossed upon the raging main; And long we strove our bark to save, But all our striving was in vain. Even then, when horror chilled my blood, My heart was filled with love for thee; The storm is past, and I at rest; So, Mary, weep no more for me !

" O, maiden, dear, thyself prepare : We soon shall meet upon that shore Where love is free from doubt and care, And thou and 1 shall part no more f" Loud crowed the cock, the shadow fled, No more of Sandy could she see : Bot soft the passing spirit said, " Sweet Mary, weep no more for me "

Sir Walter Scott used to say that he could

never hear this sung without crying, and yet as a child be continually besought his nurse to sing it. More artificial in tone and sentiment, but yet full of plaintive sweet-ness, was ALLEN WATER.

ALLEN WATER, On the banks of Allen Water, When the sweet spring time did fall, Was the miller's lovely daughter, Fairest of them all. For his bride a soldier sought her, And a winning tongue had he. On the banks of Allen Water None so gay as she.

On the banks of Allen Water, When brown autumn spreads its store, There I saw the miller's daughter, But she smilled no more. For the summer grief had brought her. And the soldier, false was he, On the banks of Allen Water None so sad as she.

On the bank of Allen Water, When the winter snow fell fast, Still was seen the miller's daughter— Chilling blew the blast. But the miller's lovely daughter But the miller's lovely daughter

MEDICAL. CUTICURA REMEDIES. A Little Sufferer READING & COLUMBIA RAILER AND BRANCHER, AND LABANOF TO LANCASTER JOINT LINE R. R. Cleansed, Purified, and Beautified by the Cuticura Remedies.

On and after SUNDAY, NOVEMBER ME INF-----

THAINS LEAVE READING For Columbia and Lancaster at Libs. m. M.S. noon and f.10 p. m. For Quarryville at J.15 a. m. and S.10 p. m. For Chickles at 7.15 a. m. and S.10 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA It affords me pleasure to give you this report of the cure of our little grandchild by your CUTICERA REMEDIES. When six months old his left hand began to swell and had every appear CUTICULA REMEDIES. When six months old his left hand began to swell and had every appear-ance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a transing sore. Soon other sores formed. He then hait two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took here time for them on mach hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took the chin, beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid soah, dis-charging a great deal. This was his condition it twenty two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of con-sumption (acrofial of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not get up if he take, using the CUTATRA and CUTIORA Soar freely, and when he had taken one bottle of the CUTICHAR RESOLVERT, his head was completely cutted, and he was improved in every way. We were very much encouraged, and continued the sore after another bealed, a bony matter form-ing in each one of these five deep ones just be-or healing, which would heal rapidly. One of these upit bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. The scars on his hands must always remain I is hands are strong, though we once feared he would never be able to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child be prove facts are of any use to you, you are it have been facts are of any use to you, you are it heads to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child he-hove facts are of any use to you, you are it heads to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child he-hove facts are of any use to you, you are it heads to use them. All that physicians did for him did him no good. All who saw the child he-hove facts are of any use to you, you are, at ho

No. 612 Citry street, Boots of the then May 9, 1850. The child was really in a worse condition than he appeared to his grandmother, who, being with him every day, became accustomed to the disease. MAGGIE HOPPING. disease. MAGGIE HOPPING. CUTICUEA. BENEDIES are sold everywhere CUTICUEA. the great Skin Gare, Sets : CUTICUEA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25 ets.; CUTI CUEA RESOLVENT, the new Biolod Purifier, f. 100 Prepared by the Potten Davo AND CHEMICAN Co., Boston.

machinery of smell, taste and hearing ; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to un-dermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of reliefor cure. SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE meets every phase of Catarth, from a simple head cold to the most loathesome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in in curing, safe, economical and

perimanent in in curing, site, economics and never-failing. Sanyord's RADICAL CURE consists of one bottle of the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATABRHAL Sotvext, and one IMPROVED INHALER, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for \$1.

ACHING MUSCLES

Eclieved in one minute by that new, original, clegant, and infailible antidote to pain and in-fianmation, the CUTICER ANTI-PAIN PLANTER. No ache or pain, or bruise or strain, or cough or cold, or muscular weakness but yields to its speedy, al-powerful and never-failing, pain-al-leviating properties. At druggists, 50; five for fl; or of POTTER DEUG AND CHEM. Co., HOSTON.

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the of the Herbs can be produced. We are con-fident that this great German Tonic will be found the most HEALTH-GIVING ever placed before the public. As a RELIABLE AND PLEASANT INVIGORANT, My stock comprises a large variety of the Latest Style Buggies, Photons, Carriagos, Mar-teot and Business Wagons, which I offer at the very lowest figures and on the most reasonable It is absolutely without a rival, and affords INSTANT RELIEF, and a PERFECT CURE guaranteed in all cases of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appellia, Nervousness, Weakness, Cramps, Dysentery Cholera Morbus, Nansea, Diarrhosa, Asthma, Sick Stomach, Billiousness, Ague and Fever an other Malarial Discases. This Great Medicine For Sale Everywhere.

Send for " How to Cure Skin Diseases." ITCHING, Sealy, Pimply and Oily Skin Catarrhal Dangers. To be freed from the dangers of sufficient while iying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undistarticd; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid mat-ter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate

burg at 8:10 p. m. and arrives at Lancaster at 9:28 p. m. The Marietta Accommodation leaves Colum bia at 6:40 a. m. and reaches Marietta at 6:55. Also, leaves Columbia at 11:45 a. m. and 2:45 p. m. reaching Marietta at 12:01 and 2:55. Leaves Marietta at 3:05 p. m. and arrives at 6:50. The York Accommodation leaves Marietta at 7:10 and arrives at Lancaster at 8:00 connecting with Harrisburg Express at 8:10 a. m. The Frederick Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Fast Line, west, at 2:10 p. m., will run through to Frederick. The F. defick Accommodation, east, leaves Columbia at 12:25 2:2:0 reaches Lancaster at 12:28 p. m. FOITER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

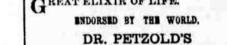
p.m. Hanover Accommodation, west, torsecting at Lancaster with Ningara Express at 9.50 m will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sun-

will fun through to hindwor, daily, exception day. Fast Line west, on Sunday, when fingred, will stop at Downingtown, Coatewille, Farkee-burg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethrown and Middletown, i The only trains which run daily. On Bunday he Mail train west runs by way of Columbia.

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p. m. TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON. For Lancaster at 7:45 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. For Quarryville at 2:45 p. m. For connection at Columbia, Marietta Janc-tion, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations. A. M. WILSON, Superintendent. DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHED

Philadelphia Leave

ULE .- Trains LEAVE LANCASTER and I

WESTWARD.

Mathiot, then mayor of the city, and his aids were Major Charles Nauman, and Captain John Findlay. The line was moved in the following order: The Union led the parade. The members

were dressed in white pantaloons, green hats and capes, each having inscribed upon it the word Union in git letters. They made a handsome appearance and numbered in all a handsome appearance and numbered in an osmen. Immediately preceding the banner bearing the motto, "In Union there is strength, security and safety," were 20 members of the company; an equal number of members followed. Then came the engine shal or memory into we have a set of the set of t decorated with taste. Wreaths of evergreens and flowers were hung in graceful festoons from front to rear, and immediately over the top, arose a slight, but graceful bower, sup-ported by four slender gilt columns, and worthy, in every way of its beautiful inmates-two.

Pretty dimpled boys, little smiling cupids." They were habited in vestments adapted to their happy vocation of playing little games, juvenile gallantry to the ladies, and win-ning the smiles of others, in return for their own shadowy laughter. In the rear of the engine followed a portion

In the rear of the engine followed a portion of the member: then came the hose carriage, which was handsomely decorated. In a bower of undying verdure rested a warrior, with all the luxaries and unstudied ease of a son of the forest—his eyes vacant—his face passionless—and his soul seemingly ab-sorbed in the curiing volumes that he whifted forth from his well relished pipe. The members of the hose company followed atter, and after them came the banner presented by Miss Henrietta Reigart, bearing the prond motio. "Unity of purpose secures effect." by motio, "Unity of purpose secures effect." Two beardless junior Turks, dressed in white turbans and trousers, bore the tassels. Messrs. Reed and Shaubie, bore this banner. John Ehler, was the company's marshal.

VRIENDSHIP.

This is a hose company, and it is not excelled, for the daring energy of its members, <text><text><text><text><text> by any other in the city. It is composed principally, of young men, although longer

The engine, like the boat, was protected by

YOUR COMING.

I know not, love, how first you found me, What instinct led you here ; I know the world has changed around me

Since once you came so near. I yield a thousand claims to nourish this,

At last the dearest hope, the nearest tie, And looking but to you for happiness,

That youth and freedom choose. The careless days of peace and pleasure, The nights of pure repose ! So swift a touch could set the tune amiss ! So brief a shadow blot the morning sky ; Tet if the heart be made for happiness, Harms am 1.

, love, your coming taught me trouble

It leaped in every veln.

Happy am 1.

Your parting taught me pain. My breath grew quick, my blood ran double-

Yet ah ! has time outdone the lover's kiss,

If these be all he holds of happiness, Happy am 1.

ou lend to earth a vague emotion :

The look-the burning look-tha low reply

Myself a stranger seems : Your glance is mixed with sky and ocean : Your voice is heard in dreams. The good 1 choose is weighed with that I miss My idlest laughter mated with a sigh. And moving only in your happiness,

Happy am I.

O friends whose bearts still keep their prime Whose bright example warms and choers, Ye teach us how to smile at Time, And set to maste all bits years "

-Dora Read Goodale

How lightly passed the maiden leisure

Happy am 1.

the carriage itself. The honorary members rode in two carriages, each drawn by two fine horses. One hundred and five mem-bers paraled. Dr. George H. Kerfoot, mar-

"Or if he had in a playful mood punched a hole through us," said my comrade. Thus we passed picket after picket, some of whom were wide awake to the responsi-bility resting on them, while others had but little conception of their duties. One of these, as we approached him, yelled out at the top of his voice "Hello, there ! what 'ye want? How soon's the next relief comin' on ; 'ye hear standing here more'n two hours. SUN. This company was preceded by their mar I've been standing here more'n two hours, shal, Christopher Hager, esq., followed by the engine and forty of its members, fully nd I'm d-d tired of it." quipped ; uniform, black capes and hats

and I'm d—d tired of it." Reprimanding the impatient guard, and giving him some needful instruction from our own rather scant store of military knowlin the centre of the company a splendid banedge, we passed on to the next sentinel. He was a German, and with sweet German acner was borne by Dr. Francis Burrowes and ner was borne by Dr. Francis Burrowes and Mesars. Fordney and King, (emblems of the Sun), painted by Mr. Elenholtz. Motto : "When duty calls obey." The engine, made by our fellow-citizen, Mr. Martin Shreiner, was drawn by four dark brown horses, deco-rated with beautiful head-bands and white ostrich feathers. The horses were attended by two grooms, two riders and a driver, all cent called out : "Halt ! Who goes dere "" "Friends, with the countersign." "Adwanch, mein frents, mid der counter

We advanced together, and leaning up

rated with beautiful head-bands and white ostrich feathers. The horses were attended by two grooms, two riders and a driver, all appropriately dressed. The engine was tastefully decorated, and on its top was re-presented a marble fountain, with an octa-gon base, surmounted by a harp and swan, which sponted water during the whole pa-rade, caused by means of apparatus within the engine, and which, for its novelty, ex-eited the admiration of all. Next in procession came the Sun hose car-riage, followed by fifty of its members, in the centre of whoin was a truly magnificent white stain banner, borne by Mr. Flechhoitz ex-pressily for the occasion, and which, we hesi-tate not to say, is a masterpiece. The de-sign, a blazing gilt sun, and in relief are painted three beautiful female figures, one of which is seated ca a fre pluz, holding in one hand the banner of the company, and which, we suppose, with the "Journal," is the God-dess Vents; the second figure is in the act of presenting to the former emblems of the different fire companies; the third, with wings and a trumpet, is raised above the rest, and is supposed to represent Fame. The hose carriage was drawn by three dark hornes abreast, with white harpress, their heads decorated with beautiful bands and white ostrieb feathers. The attendants on the horse were two grooms, two riders and we advanced together, and learning up against the point of his bayonet, as before, 1 whispered the words, "James S. Negley, brigadier general commanding." Dutchey kept his bayonet to my breast, shook his head and said in a very sympa-

thizing tone : " Dot is not der recht countersign, mine frents." "Of course it is the countersign," said I,

not a little alarmed," and we are officers of "Well, mein frents, dot is not de counter-

sign dot vas gif to me." "What countersign was given to you ?" ventured to ask.

" Der countersign over here is '8,'" said he in the simplicity of his heart, thus unwit-tingly betraying to us the countersign that he was bound to receive from all passers and

give to no one. I hurriedly whispered "S" over the bar-rel of his rifle, and he brought his piece to a shoulder, saying : "Der countersign is recht, mine frents

bass on ?" We should have cautioned the guard to be We should have cautioned the guard to be more discreet in permitting any one to ap-proach hum, but were too glad to have got out of a dangerous scrape to find any fault with him or waste time in giving him in-structions. Besides, we wanted to find our lost platoon, which we had reason to believe was a mile or two further to the left. The magic figure "8" carried us salely past dozens of sentinel-, until we left the wagon road and entered the edge of a thicket. white ostrich feathers. The attendants on the horses were two grooms, two riders and a driver, all very tastefully dressed. The carriage was decorated in the Gothic style and adorned with flowers and bouquets. In front, on the belfry, was a beautiful gift scroll (the sun in the centre,) carved by Mr. A. Danner, surmounded by a carved figure representing Aurora, bearing in her hand a wreath. through and entered the edge of a thicker, through which there was only a trail that had been beaten by the pickets who had pre-ceded us. Here we were halted by a squad of armed men, one of whom demanded the countersign.

ONCE MORE IN DANGER. I refused to give it, and asked to know by whose order the squad was roaming

around through the woods. One of them said they were a portion of the picket guard.

"Why, then, are you not at your posts in stead of wandering through the woods with unfixed bayonets, and demanding the coun-

unfixed bayonets, and demanding the coun-tersign while off your posts ?" "I am Capt. Brinker's sergeant of the guard; we are off post for the purpose of re-lieving those now on duty; and I permitted the men to unfix bayonets on account of the difficulty of getting through the woods with bayonets fixed. Fix your bayonets, men," said the sergeant, and then, turning to us, said : "You cannot pass until you give us the countersign." the countersign." At the commencement of this little alterca-

At the commencement of this little alterca-tion, my comrade and 1 had drawn our swords, and the squad had cocked their rifles. They not only outnumbered us, but had a decided advantage in the style of their weapons. These considerations, together with the reasonableness of the sergeant's statement, satisfied us that everything way lovely : so we avail which everything way lovely is o we again whispered the magic number "8" and passed on, first compli-menting the squad on their pluck, and after-wards ourselves on our luck. AN OVER-CAREFUL PICKET DRAWS ON US.

We moved along the trail through bushes and brambles, and among scrub-oak and towering trees, and finally reached the head-

quarters of Capt. Brinker, where we were again halted by a guard, to whom we gave the countersign. He then insisted on having the parol. I fold him he had no right himself to have

Both from cold and care we On the banks of Allen Water There a corse lay she :

J. M. J.

gave him such a jaw-breaking countersign as "James N. Negley, Brigadier General Com-manding," instead of the short little "8" to which he was entitled; or had the ser-geant and his guard opened fire on us when This pathetic little song was written by Matthew Gregory Lewis, familiarly known in his day as "Monk" Lewis, trom his novel we refused to recognize their authority ; or had Capt. Benkerd's irate sentinel managed of that name. It was a favorite in English musical circles three-quarters of a century ago. The air was composed by Charles Edto pull trigger before being disarmed ! But that was our first night on picket ; we were green militia then ; we soon became better trained and as ward Horn, of London. trained, and as we got into closer quarter with the Confeds we became more inter-ested, not only in the integrity of our own picket-line, but of the whereabouts of theirs; and many a time and oft the exchanges of

Another song, which was quite a favorite in its day, was "Begone, Dull Care," the authorship of which, together with the name of the composer, has been lost : BRGONS, DULL CARE.

leaden compliments along the picket-line arose almost to the dignity of a skirmish, and were not unfrequently the prelude of a

BEGONE, DULL CARE. Begone, dull care : 1 prithee begone from me, Begone, dull care : Thou and 1 can never agree. Long while thou hast been tarrying here And fain thou would'st me kill : Bait if faith, duil care, Thou never shalt have thy will.

Too much care Will make a young man look gray; Too much care Will turn an old man to clay; My wite shall dance and 1 will sing And we'll merrily pass the day, For 1 hold it is the wisest thing To drive duil care away.

Hence, dull care ! I'll none of thy company ! I'll none of thy company : Hence, doll care, Thou art no pair for me. We'll hunt the wild boar through the wold, So merrily pass the day : And then at hight o'er a cheerful bow! We'll drive dull care away.

A Business View of It.

the sentiment of the town against Murphy. One fine night a vigilance committee, of which Jones and Gorham were members, waited upon Murphy and informed him that he must stop paddling his daughter or stand the consequences, which meant a ducking, probably, in the creek near by, a ride on a rail, or a coat of tar and teathers. The treatment at the hands of her father does not seem to have done much harm to From the San F rancisco Chronicle The clergy at the East will earn the grat tude of suffering husbands and fathers in they break up the full-dress habit. It can be mathematically demonstrated that the lower a dress is cut in the neck and the shorter the sleeves the more it costs. after years the wife of Senator William Sharon, and the mother of Lady Hesketh, the wife of Sir Thomas Hesketh, of England.

Little Johnny's Lesson.

"A hen has to feet." "He done it." This was what Superintendent B. B. Russel, o Brockton, Mass., placed upon the blackboard for the pupils to correct. This was the way one boy corrected it : "He didn't done it ; God done it.'

DR. JAMES GORE, Relaterstown, Md., cheerfully endorses "Dr. Petzo'd's German Bitters " as a pure Tonic and valuable Mediche for those suf-foring from Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Dyspepsia and Malarious Diseases.

Wright he always entertained the highest regard, and he was his constant companion in all his fishing and hunting excursions. Probably no man living knows so much about the inner life of Weisster, of his habits, customs and disposition as Mr. Wright. A correspondent lately found the old man chopping wood, and on learning the errand he replied in cherry tones: "Come in, come in. Ah, yes. Mr. Webster was a grand good man and a jovial companion. His death left a can in Marshield that can never be filled !" Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher uses and gives away over three hundred Allcock's Porous Plasters over three hundred Alloock's Porous Plasters every year. She writes that she has found them a "genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which fiesh is heir to." Hon Samuel J. Bandall said that they cured him of inflamma-tion of the kidneys when everything else failed, and cured him of a severe cold that threatened to run into pneumonia. Hon, James W. Husted writes that they cured his on of chronic them. a gap in Marshfield that can never be filled " It didn't seem to occur to his honest soul that the death of Webster left a gap that extended from Maine to the Golden Gate. writes that they cured his son of chronic rheu The movement recently started in New atism and relieved him of serious pulmo Orleans to assist in raising a fund for the relief of the widow of General W. S.

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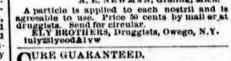
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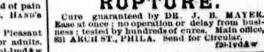
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relief of the widow of General W. S. Hancock is making good headway. The Hon, E. J. Gay, of New Orleans, has con-tributed \$250 to the fund, and the little parish of St. John the Baptist, although greatly impoverished by agricultural dis-seribed, in the language of the gen-tleman who made the collection, "by citizens of all political parties and races in favor of the dignified widow lof the much regretted Gen. Hancock." The New Orleans *Picapunc* is confident a reason, ably respectable amount will be raised for the widow of the man who was the friend of the people of Louisiana in their time of need. GRAND DISPLAY OF NECKTIES.

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CAMBL'S HAIR UNDERWEAR, GO TO ERISMAN'S.

From the Pittsburg Telegraph. "Well," ejaculated the Snake edit or, " as if the country had not had enough strikes

already, another big strike is about to be-CHEAPEST AND BEST gin." "Ah!" replied the Horse editor, "what strike is that ?" "The carpet beaters are about to begin their spring work."

AT ERISMAN'S.

The tree of deepest root is found Least willing still to quit the ground : Twas therefore said by ancient sages Tast love of life increased with years, so much that in our latter stages, When pain grows shirp and schness rages, The greatest love of file appears. —Mrs. Thrait.

roubles.