# THE LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1886. "Tumin', mummer ?" called the other

# ally Intelligencer.

D EVERY EVENING IN THE YEAR 

WTHLLKOMNOUR BUILDING W. Corner Centre Bquare, conter, Po.

THE A WEEK. Por DOLLARS & YOAR ON POTY CANTA . LATT PRES THE TO FUTY CONTO A LINE.

WEEKLT INTELLIGENOER. (Emer Passa.) Every Wednesday Morni Two Dollans & YEAR IN ADM

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THE INTELLIGENCER,

\* Lancaster, Pa

The Concaster Intelligencer.

LARCASTER. MAY 6. 1886. The Ohio Revolution.

An interesting case is about coming to a crisis in Ohio. It is reported, and seems to be currently believed, that the Demo cratic state senators will absent themselves from the meeting of their legislative body so as to break the quorum and prevent ss, rather than allow the Republicans to secure the controlling majority in the Senate by the high-handed means they propose to that end. It will be remem. from Cincinnati were returned as elected, They were necessary to give their party a majority; but in Ohio, as in Pennsylvania, the lieutenant governor is the presiding officer of the Senate; he is a Republican and apparently is ready to make any kind of a decision for the advantage of his party. There are, we believe, 37 senators in all, 17 undisputed Republicans, 16 undisputed Democrats and the 4 contested seats. The Democrats holding the certificates to the latter are sitting members,and while the right of any one to vote on his own case is not to be maintained, the Republicans go much further and dis pute the right of any of the contested members to vote on any of the other three cases than his own ; if this position, which their lieutenant governor takes, is maintained they have enough votes to cast out entirely " just system." the four Democrats and let in the four Republicans ; and they mean to do it.

In behalf of their novel claim to prevent men whose seats are contested from voting on other contests than their own. they allege that the four Cincinnati members are all elected on one ticket and hence their cases are identical ; the issue is the same and the interest of each is like. There is shadow in this, not substance. The right of a sitting member to vote on all questions except those which immediately affect his title to his own particular seat is recognized by every parliamentary precedent; and the peculiar circamstances of the Ohio case do not change this. It may be and it is altogether likely the merits of the Cincinnati cases are identical; if the Democrats honestly elected any of their senatorial ticket there they probably elected all; and the same is true of the other side. But it could easily happen otherwise; and no temporary or incidental conditions should be allowed nge a broad, general principle. Th contested senators are apt to vote in accordance with their individual and party interests : but so are the uncontested members of their body-Democrats for Democrats, Republicans for Republicans. The right of any three of the Cincinnati members to vote on the case of the other one is too plain in law to be gainsaid. If now, under these circumstances, the lieutenant governor should adopt the revolutionary course of arbitrarily deciding these senators not entitled to vote, obviously it will be meet to resist him with the revolutionary device of breaking the quorum. The stake in this matter is the re-apportionment of the congressional districts of the state. Without control of the senate the Republicans cannot effect the gerrymander they have in view; and the purpose they cherish does not enhance the character of the means by which they seek to achieve it.

who have money and social position and who control the press and institutions of the church. They view propositions for outside fellowship with suspicion, and will no doubt oppose the Philadelphia plan ostensibly on the ground that it remands THE MADONNA OF THE TUBS. Now in that box-what mystery ! what marvel ! Eumoa Eliza thought it was like their cherished canons of Dort to au novel. Rate had read fairy tales, and he inferior place in the basis of denominaonsidered it probable that it was the work

of what he called-"a genn," that flan sels and shoes, and a second-hand overceat The subject is one of local interest here, and mittens, and a black blanket shawls, should land on the floor, with flour and cof-fee and crackers, and a package of toa and sugar, and rubbers for Sue and a turkey for Christmas dinner, and under all—stockings. outside of the church members involved, because one of the parties to the proposed union, the (German) Reformed church, bas its central educational institutions in Lan-Six pairs of stockings—brown, red, blue, green, gray, and white, each one filled to the knee with Santa Claus knew what—trifles caster, and they might be strengthened were a union effected. The college of the other knee with Santa Claus knew what the set to the giver, ecstacy to the child—all the way down from Eenma Eliza to the baby, and the other baby. Ah, well, such things do happen, thank the blessou Christmas spirit, in the homes of the brave and self-helping poor; they do not perhaps often happen so gracefully—we might say so artis-tically. church is Rutgers, at New Brunswick, N. J., and were the resources of the two institutions combined it would form a very substantial endowment. Such a comprehensive movement is not likely to be consumtically. mated within the present generation, however desirable it may seem to be.

tically. "So pretty," cried Rafe—"so prefly in her." For when the romance of the ex-pressman was followed by the immensity of a smart Faitharbor back rolling under the leafless willows to the very door, and Rafe, pulling back the wash-bench again, let in with a shower of bright snow, Miss Helen Ritter, standing tail and splondid in her fors of silver seal, it seemed quite what was to be expected; and not one of the The Only "Just System." We quite agree with the Wilkesbarre Union Leader that if the state is to keep Helen Ritter, standing tail and splendin in her furs of silver seal, it seemed quite what was to be expected ; and not one of the that was to be expected ; and not one of the up its habit of lavish appropriations to private charities, they should be made upon poor souls knew, which was the best of it, that the young lady had never done such a thing before in all her life. She had done it some fairer basis as to the several sections than that upon which such appropriations now in her own "way"-that whimsical, ob-stingte, lavish way that sometimes was so have heretofore been voted. The Leader recalls that Mr. Snodgrass was chairman wrong and sometimes so right, but this time so sweet and true. Was it her heart that told her how ? For her head was painfully unedof the committee on appropriations last session ; Mr. Snodgrass is of Pittsburg, and ucated in sociology. She had never been in-terested in books concerning their manage Pittsburg and its vicinity got a good deal more than its fair share of the money that ment. She was simply acquainted with her wash woman, and had approached her as she was voted. And the Leader concludes. wash woman, and had approached her as she would any other acquaintance, according to the circumstances of the case. It was a brave solf-belpful family; she knew them; not a drop of pauper blood rolled in the veins of their sturdy bodies. Ghastly poverty had got them; but if any desolate woman and her cates, thrust into their fate, could breast it and not go under, these were they. "the state should be as liberal to its benevolent and charitable associations and institutions as it can afford to be, but it should not be permitted to pass that limit and what it gives should be given according to some carefully prepared general and just system."

As a human being to human beings, Helen Ritter had come; she had felt moved to treat them as she would wish to be treated in their place, and she did as she was moved—that was all. If she made no blunder, it was cer-As long as the rule prevails for the legislature to make grants to private charities tainly owing to the rightness of her instinct, not to the wisdom of her views. But wao stopped to think of views or at its own discretion, the log-rolling favoritism and lavishness of the past will continue at Harrisburg. The only proper instincts in the astounded coltage that Christmas Eve? Not Miss Ritter, stooping, flushed and brilliant, drawn down by childsystem is for private charities to support themselves and the state to control its own. ren's fingers to her knees upon the kitchen loor among the Christmas litter. Not Rafe. The mixed plan is a bad one. All the inwho put up his pale face and kissed her, saying not a word. Not Emma Eliza, who meant to ask her to play a Christmas curol on the instrument, thinking that would be postitutions actually necessary to the suppert of the poor and sick and otherwise afflicted ought to be kept up by the state lite. (The instrument by the way, was drearily seeking a purchaser, poor thing.) Not Sue, nor Tommy, nor the baby, nor the other baby, pulling off the veil which had shielded the feathers of their visitor's dainty bonnet from the snow. Not Mits Salt, who came up to take her fur-lined cloak with a soft, "You'll be too warm, my dear," and so showing all the stately, luxurious outlines of the finest figure she had ever "done up," in that sweet and humble attitude, kneeling on the kitchen floor. Not Mits Salt, stealing away by herself, silent, still, and changed, and strange—she had carefy spoken. What (The instrument by-the-way, or counties; the superfluous ones, erected to gratify private fancies or find soft places for official favorites ought to languish ; and the praiseworthy private chari ties, the result of individual benefaction. had better be left to the exclusive support and control of their proprietors. This is the only general plan that will prove an and strange-she had scarcely spoken. What ailed her ? What would she? where was she

POLITICIANS may obtain some pointers by Helen Riter, unintroduced to mortal serrow, hesitated before the bereavement of her washkeeping an eye on the assistant bishop contes at the Episcopal convention in Philadelphia woman, but summoned heart at last and 10]----

that was a place out of which it was believed

to the full fruition of eternal happiness. But

the intermediate state, as he understood and believed it, was that peaceful, conscious

rest of a scal while undergoing that prepara tion that would fit it for that companionship

with God, when at the last day, all who have

lived a godly life, shall receive the blesses

---

club on the head of the Anarchist.

A STRIKE that cannot come too soon : a

Some dusty historical tomes that have

reward of the righteous.

lowed, slipping from the children's arms. Ellen Jane Salt was in her chilly parlor, crouched alone: she had got into a corner REV. DR. C. F. KNIGHT, of this city, has been expounding his views of the interme-diate state at the Episcopal convocation at bent over something, and when Miss Ritter came up she was half shocked to see that it Harrisburg. According to the report of the e black blanket shawl. Telegraph, he did not believe in the inter "I don't know what ever I was to do for mediate existence some call purgatory, for mournin' for him !"

mournin' for him!" The woman looked up, breaking out thus sharply. "You've no idea how they talk about us Fairharbor by some sects prayers and services could de-liver a bound soul, which could then ascend widows, we so poor, they say, and taikin' charity to spend it on our black—and reason, maybe; but ask 'em if it's human natur to break your heart and mourn your dead in colors. Ask 'em if bein' poor puts out human natur. Miss Ritter, I hadn't nothin' to mourn for Henry in but this one old dress I dyed before my money went to Biram for the rent, and my cloak was a tan-color season before last, and trimmed with bugle trimmin,' and my shawi was a striped shawi, with red betwixt, you know. And us without our coal in, me going mournin' for my husband half black, half colors, me a wrong that was half glad and half sorry—enough of 'em be—my dear, it *hart* me. And to think you should think of that, and send me of a Christmas Eve— Oh, my dear, I haven't cried before, but it's the under-

[CONTINUED.]

baby. "In a minute, yes, my dears." "Mother, Miss Ritter says she's found somebody to buy The instrument. Mother, Miss Ritter says she wants an instrument. She says sne'll give a hundred and twenty-five dollars for it. She says she wants an instrument very much. Coming, mo-her?" ther ) 'Yes my child, "

Just as she came out among them, quiet again, and gentle with her strange, dull gen-tleness, and stood so a little apart from them. looking on, Kate got up and went to his window, where the curtain hung half drawn (half mast, they call it), and looked out, it was snowing nercely. The lights of the near hotel showed through the white drift. Emma Eliza would walk over with Miss Ritter when she had to go. Miss Ritter said she liked a little snow. How heavy was the calling of the sea! It was like the chords of a najestic, mighty organ built into the walls of the world.

The children chattered about the artist and pointed out their rooms yonder, specks of light in the dark hotel. Miss Ritter paid ittle attention to the artists. She was wat ing Mrs. Salt-and Rafe. What ailed Rafe?

What alled Rate? The child had been standing with his face pressed against the window where the cur-tain hung at half most; his yellow hair fall ing forward looked like a little crown. As be tood he began to croon and hum below his

breath. "He hasn't sung *that* one before since fa-ther..." whispered Emma Eliza, but stopped, sobbing. Rafe was humming "Pull for the

Shore." But what alled Rafe? He drew away from

But what ailed Rafe? He drew away from the window; the boy had turned quite pale; and yet it could not be said that his trans-parent, delicate face showed fear. He went up slowly to his mother, and 'pulled her black dress. "Marm, I see my 'a-ther." He pointed to the window, against which the storm peticd fast and furious. "Pive frightened you, Rate."<sup>29</sup> said the mother, quiedy. She had her great good sense. No one should allow her children to be draid of their father as if he were a vul-gar ghost. She patied Rafe, kissed him, and said, "Rafe musn't say such things." "Marm," persisted the boy, "I saw my fa-ther."

-ther." "It's the snow, Rafe, you see : it's so white "It's the snow, Rafe, you see : it's so white -like him. Rate must not talk like silly people. Dead folks can't be seen by little boys. There! There's that old latch again, Rafa. How it acts! Go and itx it, dear." Like a child Rafe ebeyed, but like a spirit boys. Rafe. he pondered, for Rale had his dual life like the rest of us. Was it vulgar to see ghosts ? Clearly it was necessary to push the wash bench against the door; and though he

looked like a spirit, he pushed like a boy. With his knee upon the bench, with his hand upon the latch—But this was the moment when the child's shrill ery sounded and resounded through the house

or one arrow of the noise : "Oh marro, I've got my fa-ther !" And, corpse or ghost or man, Henry Salt ushed in the door, hurled over the wash-ench, brushed aside Miss Ritter, strode over the children, and hearing, seeing, knowing nothing else, if all to or dead, whether in earth or heaven, he took his wife, in her black dress, into his arms.

[Concluded To-morrow.] ----

PERSONAL. SYLVESTER PENNOYER has been nomi

nated for governor in Oregon. HON, DAVID DAVIS is said to be in a preartous state of heal at Bloomington, Ill. POWDERLY vigorously denounces the loody work of the Western Anarchists. Moony says : "I don't like to be interviewed. A talk with a reporter makes me feel like a fool." MAJ, GEN, D. M'G GREGO has been elect-

ed commander of the Loyal Legion in Penn-sylvania, vice Gen. Hancock, deceased. J. V. MCGEOGHEEAN, a rising young law-yer of Chester, has been married to Miss Mary, daughter of the late Daniel Lagen,

formerly of Lancaster. MISS CONSTANCE EDGAR, aged 20 years, stepdaughter of Colonei Jerome Bonaparte, has been at Baltimore invested with the black veil at the Convent of the Visitation. GENERAL LEW WALLACE says that during the four years he was at Constantinople he saw the American flag in port only twice, once on a man-of-war and once on James Gordon Bennett's yacht.

JEFF DAVIS held a public reception in Savannah on Wednesday. Three thousand people passed before him, shaking hands and exchanging pleasantries. The ex-presi-dent made the mothers of several children happy by kissing their babes and patting the older offspring on their babes. older offspring on their heads.

older offspring on their heads. DR. HIESTER H. MURLENBERG, one of the forbmost citizens of Reading, died there Wednesday, after a year's illness, aged seventy-four. Deceased was a member of the Muhlenberg family and his mother was the daughter of Governor Hiester. He practiced medicine for a few years and for over forty years was the cashier of the Far-mers' bank, that city, being well-known among financial men all over the state. Jons Du Bous the Clearfield search will JOBN DUBOIS, the Clearfield county mil-locaire lumberman, whose works give em-ployment to 1,000 men in the town of 7,000 people that he built up, died on Wednesday. The chief industry, that of lumber, was es-tablished by bim and all the mills, with an annual cut of feem 20,000,000 to 27,000,000 feet



LANCASTER, PA.

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## Reformed Church Union.

A movement that will be watched with interest by those who have faith in and concern for the union of the many Protestant denominations, is involved in the proposition to unite the "Dutch" and German" Reformed churches-the legal titles of which are now respectively "The Reformed church in North America" and "The Reformed church of United States." They have so much in common of origin, history, doctrine and church government ; and the harmonious adjustment of their slight differences is believed to be so easy of accomplishment that a good many members of either church have been inspired with the hope that their union can be realized. The practical movement to this end is in the hands of the Reformed ministerial association of Philadelphia, composed of the ministers of the Dutch and German Reformed churches in Philadelphia and vicinity ; and its members have agreed upon a basis of union which takes into account the peculiarities common to both churches, their identity of name, essential unity of doctrine-both being Calvinistic in origin, with the Heidelberg catechism as a common symbol-their similitude of church government, and the interweavings of their denominational history here and abroad. These points of identity are very marked compared with the slight dif-ferences of faith and methods, and this amittee seems to have had no trouble in agreeing upon a common name, symbol of faith and significance of sacraments for

the united church to adopt. For some time in the quarterly review of the (German) Reformed church the Dutch Reformed ministers have had hearing and there has been a growing intimacy of late ars. The Messenger is not at all sanguine hat the result arrived at by the Philadel phia union will be immediately accom-plished, though it believes "there are forces operating which will very likely out the result eventually." The Christian Intelligencer, organ of the Dutch church, treats the subject quite curtly, devolting to it a brief paragraph and con-cluding that " certain churches are better art than united." In this attitude it Tork set, who are proud of their church,

long been neglected on the library shelf will perused by many, who would otherwise not have read them, in the suit that has been brought in the Philadelphia courts by Rose de Laulanie, of Paris, against the city as rustee under the will of Stephen Girard. Madame de Laulanie is the only surviving lescendant of L'Ouverture, the great slave eader of San Domingo. When L'Onverture was summoned to France by the First Napoleon, it is said he deposited with Stephen Girard, who was then in San Domingo, his entire fortune with the understanding that in case he was detained in France against his will the whole sum or as much of it as might be necessary should be used to aid his escape. The blacks arose, and Girard, it is averred,

sailed to this port, retaining all the valuables The specific amount of the claim cannot be given, but it is believed to be about \$2,000,000 This amount taken from the Girard fund would leave quite a hole therein, but there seems to be little probability of such an outcome.

THE Philadelphia Press, in explaining the attitude of its party to the liquor question,

states.

seems to think this is something to brag about: " There are six states in this section having laws or constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants. These are, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Iowa and Kansas, and our correspondent will notice that they are all trustworthy Republican

EVEN after all the Pasteur discoveries, one cannot help agreeing with Professor Waugh that the best way to protect the public from hydrophobia is to reduce the number of dogs. THE Press announces as one of the attrac

tions of the current number of its weekly edition that "Hon. Marriott Brosius, the Republican candidate for congressman-atlarge on the Beaver ticket in 1882, contributes a most vivid and stirring account of the stege and capture of Fort Wagner and the part taken therein by the 97th Regiment P. V. Mr. Brosius' reputation as a master of the English language is sustained by this graphic description of the downfall of one of the most important approaches to Charleston." There yet awaits our esteemed friend and feilow citizen an opportunity to write a more thrilling sketch of the siege and capture of the nomination for congressman-at-large in the Republican state convention of 1886.

ALTHOUGH primrose was the lavorite flower of Beaconstield, and on his day half of England and all his admirers wear this winsome blossom in button-hole or bonnet, it is cited as a curious fact that there is only one allusion to this flower in all Disraeli' works, and that is in " Lothair," where, at the spring picnic, one of the characters rather

ridicules his wife for bursting into eestacles about the primrose, and remarks, "I have beard that they make a capital salad.

# Relaying Beigian Blocks.

The Lancaster city street railway company have a gang of men at work to-day tearing up the Belgian blocks in Centre square, east of the monument, with a view of slightly raising the grade. When the raitroad was built the tracks were raised so high that there was no chance for the surface water to run off, and councils "made a fuss about it."

THE DEAD POET PRIEST.

For the Isyanizion cen. Over our sod hidden " Byan," blow Winds of the fair south west ! Murmur a regulem sad and low Where he sleeps in dreamless rest.

Hover above him, 0, birds of Spring. Chant ye your sweetest lays ! Out of bird-hearts let dirges ring For their lover of other days.

Break into blossom May-illies white, Cover his now songless breast; Symbol the soul that vanished in light Beaconed by angels to rest. —May Morrow.

haven't cried before, but it's the under-standin' me that breaks me up. Oh, don't notice me, don't mind me. I haven't cried since he was drowned ; I haven't darst. Oh, don't you touch me—oh yes, you may. How soft your arms are! Oh, nobody has held me since he— Oh, my God! my God! my God ! I've god to crv." my God ! I've got to cry." "Come here," said Helen Ritter, sobbing too-"come here and let me hold you, and

"How can 1 tell you?" moaned the woman "Oh, it is such a dreadful thing to tell 10 of 10, my dear, it isn't his dying it isn't that Henry is dead. If that was all, I'd bar that it is a result. It is a widow, and them fatherless, and so poor—I'd be a blessed woman : and God be thanked to mercy this living night if it was only that my husband had died ! Oh, how should you know ? You never was married ; you never had a husband ; you never quarreled with a man

asband ; you never quarreled with a man you loved." "Hush! hush! hush!" Involuntarily the lady thrust her hand upon the other woman's mouth; then drew it off and patted her si-lently, stroking her hair and shoulders with exquisite loving motions, as women do to women of their own sort when sorrow is

upon them. We quarrelled," cried Ellen Jane Salt, throwing out her arms, and letting them drop heavily at her side—"we quarrelled, Miss Ritter, that very fast night, that very ast minute, him and me-us that loved each

other, man and wife, for seventeen years, and him going to his death from out that door, 'Ot,' he says, 'there's always something wrong about this house?' and he cursed it: but he didn't mean it, poor fellow ; he never meant it; for they must have treated him to the wharves to make him say a thing like

# that—you know they must; and I says, 'There's nothing wrong in this house but him that's setting sail from it.' My God! my God! my God! I says those words to him at

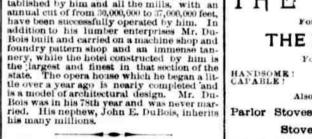
God ! my God ! I says those words to him at the very last : and he—" "Marm, I told him you was sorry." Rafe pulled her by the dyed black sizere. The little fellow's face worked pathetically. He did not know before that he could not bear it to see his mother cry: "I think, I believe, I'm pretty sure." said Rafe, "that my fa— ther told me, 'So be L." Helen Ritter drew the child into her free arm, and so held him, sick at heart, for in that supreme moment the widowed wife seemed to have gone deaf and blind; she did not notice even Rafe. "What's death," cried Ellen Jane, lift-ing ner wan face to heaven, and sinking with a sickening, writhing motion to her knees— "what's death, if that was all, to man and wife that love each other ? I've been cold since Henry died, and Fye gone hungry—

whe that love each other? I've been cold since Henry died, and I've gone hungry— don't let on to the children, for they don't know—and I'd be cold and hungry; and if I was to starve, what's that? And if I mouroed and cried for him, us partin' kind, why what is that? It's the words between us!— oh. It's the words between us! I doesn'ten

what is that? It's the words between us!--ob. it's the words between us! I dream 'em in my dreams, I hear 'em in the wind, I hear 'em at the instrument when the children sing-it's the words between us! Him that courted me and wedded me, the baby's father-and we loved each other, and we come to words that last, last minute, him going to his death ! My God ! my God ! my God !

God! "Miss Ritter, dear, what am I sayin ? Send the children off. Crying, Rafe ? Don't dear. There! mother's sonny boy; come here. Don't Rafe, don't. Yes, I'll come and see the Christmas stockings. Let me be a min-uto, Go Miss Ritter, with 'em, if you'll be so good. Kiss me Rafe, Mother'll come presently, my son. Let me a minute, won't you, by myself." you, by mysch. Let me a minute, won't you, by mysch." They went and left her, as they were bid-den, every one. Somebody shut the door of the chilly parlor, not quite to, and so shielded her in for a little, yet did not shut her off alone; they could not bear to. Helen Ritter gathered the children about her, among the presents and playthings, but it was hard. Christmas had gone out of the fatherless house. It was not easy for sorrow to play at Christmas eve. Rafe tried to en-terian the lady. He told her he was going to support the family. He told her how be sat as model to the gentleman who painted op at the hetel, and Miss Ritter asked about the pictures, and a little about the painter, but not so much, and so they chatted quietly.

quietly, "Ready, mother?" called Rate, at the half-shut door. "Presently, my son." "Coming, mother?" begged Emma Eliza.



No noxious narcotic. Red Star Cough Cur purely vegetable. Price 25c cents.

### SPECIAL NUTICES

Gallant Rescues. Gallant Rescues. There can be something heroic in a medicine as well as in individuals. Burdock Blood Bitters have effected many a gallant rescue among the suffering sick. Thousands have escened the mis-eries of dyspepsia and nervous debility through the use of this wonderful medicine. It is em-phatically the beat stomach and blood tonic in in the world. For sale by H. B. Cochran, drug-gist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Called to Preach.

Called to Preach. We feel called upon to preach a few gospel facts-facts that are worth knowing. We want everybody to enjoy all that is possible in this world. We want all those who are suffering from rheumatism, nouralgia, and all aches, sprains and pains to know that *Thomas' Eclec-*tric Oil is an unfailing and spiendid cure. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 129 North Queen street, Lancaster.

### From Cleveland, Ohio,

Comes a letter signed T. Walker, saying: "About six months ago commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters for protracted case of lumbago and general debility, and now am pleased to state have recovered my appetite and wonted strength. Feel hetter altogether." For sale by H B Cochran, draggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Not a Case, W Not a case of the matism, not a case of neu-traight, not a case of hancness, not a case of pain or sprain-not one-has failed to go when at-uncked by *Thomas' Eelectric Oil*. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 187 and 139 North Queen street, Laucaster.

" What Can't Be Cured Must Be Endured." This old adage does not signify that we must suffer the miseries of dyspensia, when a modi-cine with the curative properties of *Burdsck Blood Bitters* is available. It is one of the most substantial and reliable remedies sold to-day. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 159 North Queen street, Lancaster.

### " Spent Fifty Dollars

In doctoring for rheatmatism before I tried Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Used a 50-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it to excellent." Jas. Dur-ham, East Pembroke, N. Y. Por sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

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H. E. SLAYMAKER, AGENT.

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Nario-194 Statute diale sets, Financephia, Fa N GUINERS.-All persons are hereby for bidden to trespass on any of the lands of the cornwall or Spectwell estates, in Lebanon and lancaster counties, whether inclosed of unin-closed, either for the purpose of shooting or fish-ing, as the law will be rigidly enforced against all trespassing on said lands of the undersigned after this notice. WA. COLEMAN FREEMAN, EDWARD C. FREEMAN, EDWARD C. FREEMAN, EDWARD C. FREEMAN, EXCOMPANY for E. W. Colemany's here. Outli-title Reigart's Old Wine Store OUR NEW BRAND, THE "LATEST," Pive Cent Cigar, is the popular cigar at saloons, etc. Try them. Manufactured at MARKLEYS, (Formerly Hartman's) "Yailow Front," No. 21 North Queen Street