BELLS AND BLADES.

SCHOOLING PARTY AND ITS PARTOUR ADVENTURES.

Winds Acrom the Spow and the us Effects of Being Interleated Happiness-The Pactry of Motion and the Emotion Caused by Its Sudden Stoppinge.

sladges with the bells, Human belies.

is to whe merrie voices mingle in the ley air of night, if it is right hard to single artie laugh from metal jingle, both of crystalline delight,—A long way ofter Poe ald night, a full moon and a vast pro m of flying clouds that vell and reveal ary. Six inches of snow packed hard to of ice, and the gay young blades and belies must gather for a sleighing

es of many kinds with bells of many double teams with double loads, all ad repass the rendezvous while wait-the last sleighs. Cold, very cold! but of hot bricks to rest the feet on, and for caps and muttlers make all feel for the drive and bright enough to at the duliest joke. Passers by think ck of geese as they listen to the rattle od clatter of tongues, but each taker only binks of those around him; bow bright ey all look, and how musical the voices very voice is heard against a background d as they fall through the clear, cold air. gater, made by the mingled happy

The first sleighing party of the sesson, and horses are wild to be off. Old nags, that would bring a smile by day

bt, go prancing about with their beads rell up, and the fire of younger days in their The sleek coach herses stamp, and et, and champ their bits, and the skeleton dyers of racing fame go wild for the fray beand forth until the word is given " Ready ! ad away they go, far in the lead, while the other sleighs are swinging in place, so compo-THE NOISY ORQUMENT The noisy crowd so scaant of ...

comes less noisy, g tered in a long thin quiet Between the grand then by contrast good will. If olees of our sierguste of the other sleighs. Sudden, strong and ar, come the ringing notes of a bugle, rising, falling, to gather strength and rise again in one long final blast, so piercing clear it seemed the very stars must find an echo

Ho! whea! whoa! comes from all along the line, as the drivers strain and tug at the lines in vain effort to restrain the horses, wild with the sound of the bugle. As we clear the top of a hill at a tearing pace we see that our bays are rapidly overtaking a cutter just ahead.

The driver has all he can do to hold his seat and for an instant things look dauger.

eat, and for an instant things look danger-us, but the bays are swung quickly to the cus, but the bays are swung quickly to the left, the sleigh plunges after on one runner, and leaning, rights itself in the softer snow as we rush past the cutter with a cheer. Citding on with easy motion, swift and ateady, the parties in the larger sleighs all let their happy feelings out in song. Music, good and bad, all welcome, jokes the poorest, sure of a reward of laughter, for the lad or lass who don't feel cheerful on a night like this, in such a joily party, had better pretend to feel so just for the finess of things. The memory of other sleighting parties warns the memory of other sleighting parties warns us to save our voices, and after the first mile the horses settle to more steady gait, the yells and cheers, and thundering choruses give place to bright though quiet conversation, with songs and quaint old carels, sung to the low accompaniment of bells and muffled hoof beats. Packed close and warm in the sleighs, with the cold air in your face, and the faces of all around you transfigured to the low accompaniment of the same and the faces of all around you transfigured. by the meanlight and happy thoughts, the effect is more than exhilarating, it is intoxi-

with pleasure, and show it in different ways, according to differences of character, just as they would under the unnatural sumulus beinpagne. Some are controlled by, but the greater number sit placidly, smilling at nothing but their own pleasant They seem to be listening to the tion, but hear the noise, not the conversation, but hear the noise, not the thoughts; the combined musical chime of bells and voices of the whole procession, horses, the crack of a whip, and a hearty gruff, "Git up !"

THE TRACEDY OF A CUTTER-

silent pair in a cutter watch the broken clouds, drifting in strange shapes and mystic convolutions, like the wraths of great souls doing reverence in the pure moonlight to an almighty power beyond the stars. The sleigh is gliding down an easy hill; two silver-created clouds are flying towards the moon not far apart; they will join and reach it together. Not a word is spoken, but thoughts are passing. Nearer, nearer, eclipse! sudden, complete, horrible! a quick lurch of the sleigh, which had been traveling wherever the horse chose to take it, had thrown it over on one side, and planted the cloud ors in a snow drift with a shower of robes and hot bricks. The borse trots of to the foot of the hill and then stops and laughs as horses do, a hearty, aggravating, sarnastic neigh. The blade and beile get up on end, with thoughts anywhere but in the clouds. For a few seconds they try to get the snow out of their eyes and ears; then they find that small avalanches are sliding down their necks. Tableau!

The clouds have passed the moon and are salling far apart. A man from the sleigh ahead has caught the herse, and as they come trudging towards him, heavy laden with robes, the blade is elemently but not inblade is elequently, but not incidly, explaining how it happened; and the le is kindly and cheerfully assuring him that it did not matter a bit.

The songs came again with their old volume as the crowd went racing through the streets of the village, and when they all alighted d crowded into the botel, and close the fireplace of the parlor, the cacking and chattering of the starting were not repeated, but while thawing the racing gentlemen compared notes and incidents, and all talked to

gether quietly and cheerfully.

Well warmed, they found that they were
so hungry as a pack of wolves; and called
to the dining room, they made haves among the waitles, passed toasts and speeches, an in to dancing in the parlor, more singing THE HOMESTRETCH.

The horses know that they are bound for the stable, and need no bugle peal to awaken

their spirits. The grooms can hardly hold them as they paw and snort, and then go down the village street at a rattling gait, straining to reach the sorrels just ahead and eager for a race. On a gentle slope we have room to pass, "Whip no need of whip; away go the four horses like the wind, sorrel ahead, neck and neck, bays ahead! The hill grows steeper, the road narrows on one side, and hall his weight on the lines the driver pulls our horses back. At a turn of the road here is room to pass on the other side, but the bill is steep. The driver has confidence the hill is steep. The driver has confidence in himself and horses; he "tets them go, and they do go! The sorrels, taken by sort prise, are passed with ease, but with the gathered momentum we go flashing down

the steep incline like a gr denty the driver shouts : line like a great toboggan. Sudpen that gate !" Horror? the toligate at the foot of the hill is closed, not a hundred yards away. The men shout together with all their might, a man runs to the gate; will he get it open in time? The driver is doing all that can be done with the horses, but they cannot ston. The struggling forms of men and norses hide the gate, we are ready for the crash; the sleigh comes to a dead ston between the high comes to a dead stop between the open tes! We find out how to breathe once one, and use the first breath to put a veto

on racing.

The drive to town is made in forty minutes by the large sleighs, but, strangely enough, the switt cutters were twice that

The moon is low and the stars are bright in the clearer sky, as those citizens of Lancaster who are not sound asleep listen to the party

" Hear the sledges with the bells, What a world of merriment their melody fore

A PARADOX.
A paradox it seems, I know.
But 'tis a truth sublime —
A man may get down very low.
Yet have a high old time.

THE DYING ACTRESS. Career of Alice Oates & gifted Wo

serio comics, for the burlesque. The badly daubed curtain rose upon it at length, and the woman billed as Alice Oates appeared.

For a moment I doubted the evidence of my

senses. But no, I could not be mistaken

In the bloated, haggard face and the limbs

and bust swollen out of all proportion I could distinctly trace the once levely, piquant leatures and the statussque form

that years ago had been so irresistibly charm

ing in "LA Bille de Madame Angot," "L. Jolie Parfeumeuse" and "The Princess of Trebizonde,"

was singing, though it must be confessed that with every shred of melody torn from the last remnant of her voice there was nothing in her rendition of the song to excite

mything but reducate or pity. As I left the

ive with a heavy heart I realized even more

smantle history than Alice Cates, who is low daily expecting the summons of the

She was born in Cincinnat I about ISIS, her

Oates. This was a purely love match. Oates seemed to have a power over her which no one else was ever able to acquire, and with firm hand he controlled the wayward, head-

trong spirit, which after his death ruled its

the fire laddies.
While he lived the star of his wife's success.

Fitus, now dying of consumption in Chicago

prove agreeable to the feelings of both they

articed by his successor. As usual in all uch cases, there was some blame on both ides. Mutual charges of infidelity were

ade. The friends of each give a very dif-rent account of the trouble. Thus is said have abused his wife, and on one occasion

have pointed a pistol at her, but his friends claim that if ever guilty of such an act, he

ON THE DOWN OBADE.

Up to that time her reputation and popu-

larity with the public had steadily increased.

ceill, a prominent coal dealer and a

preacher of the Methodist church, was sit

in the parior of his residence at 1925 Wallace treet, Philadelphia, he received a cali from

lady and gentleman, who inquired if he ad any scruples against marrying divorced ersons. He replied that he had not, produced they had been legally divorced. The dy states that she had been divorced from

mer husband, and was desirous of tiem.

latter was a well known non-professional of Philadelphia, and in the ensuing fall he un

that time the professional career of Alice Oates was steadily downward, till it cul-

ifferent heights with water, and upon which

his right hand, he played operatic and popular airs very prettily, while at the same time his left hand played an accompaniment on

For a time he was a member of Alice

trunkard in a charity hospital in St. Louis a the fall of 1884.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

All you that in this house be here, Remember Christ that for us died, And spend away with modest cheer,

In loving sort this Christmastide.

And, whereas plenty God has sent, Give frankly to your friends in love: The bounteous mind is treely bent.

And never will a niggard prove.

the piano.

by striking them with a small stick held is

Placing the hand of his wife in that of Tit

Who Wasted Opportunities.

Frank Ferne in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

When in Washington in Ostober, ISSS, I I WONDER how many scores of different editions and styles of Shakespeare are in the was attracted one evening by the sound of market to-day? New ones are coming out music proceeding from an open doorway on by the dozen every year, from folio fac Tenth street. Strolling in I found myself in similes of the first edition, more curious one of those low dives to which our National than comfortable, to little vest-pocket 64 mos, capital abounds. At one end of a long, lowseemingly published in the interest of the ceilinged apartment was a small stage; and at the other a bar. Fast, dissipated-lookoculist alone. The number and variety of them is only less wonderful than the scarcity, ing men were sitting on wooden chairs arin spite of it all, of editions that shall be last ranged in irregular rows, partaking freely of ingly satisfactory to the great bulk of readers. drinks which were served throughout the This fact struck me very forcibly in looking over the loaded shelves of our book stores auditorium by colored waiters. Glancing atthe programme of the evening's entertainduring the present holiday season. I saw a ment which had been thrust into my hand by an ill-tooking lellow at the door, I saw upon it in large letters the name of Alice Oates billed to appear in a burie-que which was to conclude the performance, a special feature being made of her singing of the familiar ballad, "Good-bye, Sweet-heart, Good-bye," I was surprised beyond exnumber of beautiful sets that would have sulted me in nearly every respect; but their price was much by high. I saw still more whose price was low enough: but their style of make-up was miserable, print abominable, paper abonituabler, bluding aborning Good-bye." I was surprised beyond ex-pression. Could it be the same Alice Oates who had once been one of the most success-ful and popular of opera bouffe artists? Could it be the same one who had appeared a few years before in all the principal thea-ters of the country to sudiences that crowded them in every part? Could it be the same one who had often aroused such assemblages PERHAPS you think that bookseller was right who told me I was too particular for my pocketbook! I don't think I am. It fact, I know I am not, because I have sur ceeded in getting pretty nearly what I one who had eiten aroused such assemblages wanted as regards both style and price. to the utmost enthusiasm by her rendition of liation's charming song? I waited im-patiently through a round of tough song-and-dance men, antique negro farces and queer

Or course when I want really to study Shakespeare, 1 do as theologiaus do when they study the Bible. It makes little differce then, seated at the library table, how bulky and unhandy the book is - size doesn't nter into account. I want the most critic ally accurate text, tirst of all. Then I want the most thorough and critical commentary

DRIFT.

on it. In fact, I must have more than one, White, Furness—as many as I can get; but at all events more than one. Thus equipped I am ready to get down to the work. But when I don't want to work, but sim ply to be edified and to enjoy myself, which s the sole and sufficient purpose of ninety.

The orchestra played the symptony of "Good-bye, Sweetheart," and as Alice Oats stepped down to the footlights to sing 1 could nine out of every hundreshers for Shake. | For the INTELLIMENCER. scence, ingustice the style of the book becomes of the utmost importance. It must not be a bulky volume—not larger than a duodesime. not but contrast her surroundings and ainst and less than an inch in thickness, well pro-portioned, "handy," so that I can easily hold it in one hand, for any length of time, without discomfort, and in any position I may choose, sitting, standing, or reclining at had been one continued evation. She was then at the height of her success as the most my ease. At the same time, however, th then at the height of her success as the most popular of all American artists in operationally beautiful. The drawing power was equal to that of any attraction in this country. She was young, beautiful and admired. Mrs. John Drew's fine old temple of the drama was packed that night to its nimost capacity. When Alice Oates came down to the footlights to sing "Good bye, Sweetheart," the creat audience was completely stilled in its type must be large and clearly printed on good, opaque paper, so that my eyes may not be strained or in any way over-exerted. That is just where one of the chief difficulties raually comes in ; small volumes and good lear type seldom are Joined together binding, moreover, ought to be plain and nest, and above all durables of good, honos workmanship. Finally, I don't want the pages encumbered, and the attention dis great audience was completely stilled in its great audience was companied stated in its eager desire to catch every note, and at the finish of the song they gave the singer a double encore and presented her with many rich floral designs and several singing birds in cages. Now how different! With tracted, by notes and comments. For enjoy ment and edification one wants only Stake spears, pure and simple; nate as for the same purpose one takes the plain text of the Hibb her youth, beauty, popularity and reputation all gone, she was singing in a dive to an au-dience of depraced wretches, who clinked their beer and whisky glasses and laughed

I know; but they are to ba had only by the wealthy. The editions are very scarce, in deed, that have all the qualities desired, and at the same time are offered at so low a price as to be within reach of the average Ameri can's pocketbook. I know of one such that is being issued by John R Alden, of New York, the same publisher who recently prought out that wonderfully low-priced edition of Irving's works, which I talked about the stage in childhood. When a very young and beautiful girl she married James A. new long primer type, on good heavy pare hundred readers want and at the same to can afford to get. Good workmanship and exceedingly low price are happily joined to-gether, for while low-priced, there is really nothing cheap about the books.

pretty mistress completely and made her al-ways turn a deaf ear to good advice and wise comment. He was just the man to fascinate such a woman and enforce her respect and study, outspoken manner, he made every one who came into his pressure feel that it would not be advisable to trifle with him. He is well remembered in Philadelphia in AND, after all, it is the musty and nine of we ought to encourage, help and beguile into becoming readers of the "myrlad minded bard," by furnishing him to them in the most pleasing shape and at the cheapest price. They are the ones who peed him most. Indeed I almost agree with the late Erisha Mulford, who is that to express the wish, "according to Mr. Horare Scudier, that the missionaries might translate and fortune was constantly in the ascendant. She first attracted attention and became a popular star during a summer season at Niblo's garden, New York, in 1800, when she Shakespeare into the Chinese to andhar buries jue, The Field of the Cloth of cold." Perhaps it was to the character of her surroundings quite as muon as to any ntrinsic merit of her own that the great hit need him any more than do multitudes in our own country. And to reach them we need not translate the language, but only put him into such a form as may firvite and charm them to take him up, bandle, read and enjoy him. They don't want with all editions, with fullky commentaries attached, as little as does that other class. "So large and so diffused through society," to quote the language of Richard Grant White, "that it cannot be rightly called a class, who do not she then made was due. William H. Crane, since so widely known in his connection with Stuart Robson, made his first great suc-cess at the same time as the principal come-dian of her company, and her remaining support was e-paily clever.
At length Oates sickened and died. On his death bed he summoned to his side his besom triend and pusiness manager. Tracy cannot be rightly called a class, who do n know that there are German critics, who have little acquaintance with any criticism to whom Schlegel is unrevealed and Cole he exacted from the latter a solemn promise that he would always watch over her wel-fare, and expressed a wish that if it should dge is but a name, and who yet read and speare, and who would quietly smile at the motion that 'a' last' we understand Shake-speare because some learned people have and marry when he was gone. That wish complied with and Alice thate became wife of Tracy Titus. Their happiness said very profound sayings about his revels tions of the sumer life. gan to arise. The wayward spirit which Oates had controlled so well, could not be curbed by his successor. As usual in ali

and potent factor in their education and culture, and he has been and ever shall be in the civilization of the race. More than any other author I know, he is an intellectual and moral inspiration. I mean he doesn't only influence us in any one or two or directions, as do most of the great writers of the world, so that we learn to think, or leed haif greater provocation to it than any man could brook. Be that as it may, his wife sought and obtained a divorce. or even express ourselves as they do; bu somehow or other behas the effect of bringing out much of the best that is in us. Just how it is done I am unable to tell. But I know that it is done, for I have seen it in more than one young man for whom Shakespeare did larily with the public had steadily increased, as they continued to do for a short time afterward, but she had in her company as principal tenor a young Englishman named Henry Laurent, and scandal soon began to couple her name unpleasantly with his. Then her star commenced to wane. The tickle public showed symptoms of wearying of her. Her voice, which though always sweet and pleasant, had never been remarkable for strength or brilliancy, began to fail.

In the autumn of 1870, as the Rev. James Neill, a prominent coal dealer and a local more than all other influences put together. Defoe has made sallors out of more than one boy: Cooper has led them into the forest as hunters and trappers; Addison, frying Hawthorne have roused literary ambilion and presented a literary model for scores of young men; but Shakespears, while thoving lew or none to emulate anyone of his characers, and certainly none to imitate his liter ary style, has helped to make men, somen, two, of more young persons than any other master of thought in the whole realm of

Or course this unconsciously educating and retining influence is not equally strong, nor equally beneficial, on all readers. It is partially conditioned by the predisposition of each person, and proportioned to the degree of intelligence, thoroughness and earnestness which the reader brings to bear upon the great dramatist's works. As the lamented Edwin P. Whippie says, in the first of his lectures on Shakespeare, printed in the vol-name on "Literature of the Age of Eurateath," —lectures which every student of Shake-speare ought carefully read—"Shakespeare, spears cought caroniny read—Shakespears, it is plain, can only convey to us what we are capable of taking in; the mind that perceives reduces greatness to its own mental stature; and persons, according to their taste, culture, experience, height of intelligence. dertook to manage an opera company, of which his wife was at the head. This ven-ture proved a most disastrous one, and from gence, capacity of approaching Shakespeare gence, capacity of approaching Shakespeare himself, obtain different impressions, vary-ing in depth and breadth, of each of his great plays. At the same time, however, "We know that he grows in mental stature as our minated in a Washington dive.

One other sad story connected with her career is that of Mat O'Reardon, a brilliant young Irishman, who possessed considera-ble talent as a musician and song writer, be-ing the author of "My Dream of Love is O'er," "Marriage Bells" and other balands ninds enlarge, and as we increase in knowledge of him." And we kn that by nothing is our mental growth stimu-lated and increased more than by the earnest which enjoyed great popularity in their day. He was the inventor of what he called the tumbieronicon, which consisted of ordinary drinking glasses of various sizes filled to and persistent endeavor to reach up least an approximate comprehension of him.

The indebtedness of men engaged in the higher literary pursuits to this great master is so fully recognized and freely confessed, that tew denials have yet been heard of Rus-kin's unqualified assertion that "the intel-lectual measure of every man since born in the domains of creative thought, may be assigned to him, according to the degree which he has been taught by Shakespeare

Oates' company, and he fell desperately in love with her. Fancying that the lady encouraged him, he proposed marriage and met with a scornful rejection. Completely broken in spirit, he sought torgetfulness in the flowing bowl. He died a destitute, hopeless drunkard in a brackly broken. EVEN If some might consider this one of Ruskin's characteristic exaggerations, the fact remains that, next to the Bible itself. there is no other book in existence which, while delighting the humblest and most ig-norant, is more persistently studied and more enthusiastically admired, by the pro-foundest thinkers and most thorough scho-ars in the world than Stakespeare. He is next to Blackstone and a ent in the hearts of our lawyers; and it will generally be found that the better the lawyer, the more of a Siskespearian student he w. Threeser for hakespearian student he is. There are les physiciana who do not choose Shall

as their loved companion when hom they spend many an hour stolen free-ader anatomies and physicologies; and it is a fact that among the leading physicians of the country are several of the most devoted students of Shakespeare to be found anywhere. Theologiams are known devotees of the great poet. There are few works on theology which do not give evidence of the fact. There are few of the great preachers of the land who can can not quote from Shakespeare almost as fluently and abundantly as from the Bible. And the catalogues of Shakespearan literature show that among the profoundest students of this master, and most acute and clear crities, who have been editors and commentators of his works, the names of several learned, devout and honored clergymen stand in the very front rank, and are followed by a multitude of amateurs from their own profession.

own profession. It may indeed be said that nearly all the greatest minds of the world are special lovers. of Shakespeare: they seemingly find bem if not the most necessary yet the most con-genial of all the thinkers, poets, inspirers who have lived in the world of thought. Again to quote the true and graceful language of Mr. Whipple, "The greatest and most in-terpretative minds which have made him their study, though they may have conterpretative minds which have made him their study, though they may have commenced with wielding the rod, soon found themselves seduced into taking seats on the benches, anxious to learn instead of impatient to teach; and have been compelled to admit that the poet who is the delight of the rudest urchin in the play-house, is also the poet whose works dely the highest faculties of the billiogopher theoretical in conceptions. shilosopher thoroughly to comprehend.

HUT If I were to say all I should like to say u Shakespeare, or only to show how he is ne of the most fundamental essentials of all true culture, I could go on for a week.

Speaking of him one never gets to a piace
which is a real stopping place. One has to
go on forever, or else break off-like this.

THE GOOLER'S RECAPITE LATION

chind the honors of a life the that life a obliganot the Future holds in trust for us the fireent sexplanations; life were always mediocre if it always had

wherefore, wundame if at first the thought could stray see the therefore. e fleck my mother raised, and then with hes

of good intentions be tried again, but owing to extrangous fates most failed-the torne ! and att I so won dered whether My little life paid mother for her live and fu-

and feather

And when I asked her once, one charge animal even. the hushed me 'peath her kindly wind-my lie's remembered heaven

As an aftergrowth on our family tree, too see for the next generation, investing an age that was whosly my own, in a was bossed around by the gander While I took my chances at feed with inad a.k. to a turkey's heart a slande

and when the snew came, son and white, I'll cold ! my goodness! very, thought I'd freeze on the old roos; ties, II was so awful airy.

mept two hens and a gobbier, as my tarkey tolks had vanished: With these three I lived in a kingtona way, had welcomed and half banished. They always seemed to regard at as some shat of a feathered negation.

Not born with certain inabsuate lighte-a sort of poor relation.

When the spring-time came my leas save long and I tramped the farm all over. So feeding then with the gourmand ducks-I lived in fields of clover How the world, so cold in winter, got so warm in summer, I wonder? I spent all day a panting, and all night a likeng

thunder The patient hers were setting now, with hope a intatuation blesses mothers when He left them help Him at creation, and makes advances while the work is still this side completion.

For fear the heart grow weary in the long

walt for fruition. I was finished; - such a drove or loss of down, so pretty, peoping, plenty ' A slater of the house came out and another

brother, then, was called to look; with his "I'm Boss" expression eight-and-twenty. He came, as if he thought such administ things too much of a digression diopped my wings and spread my tall and strutted round before them some little ones were in my path and so I just

walked o'er them elster cried out "Shoo thers " while the brother aware, the sinner

That "that fool gobbler" will be abled in
bave bim Christmas dinner

The wes ones grew as wee ones will, and fol-The fields and meadows, feature on grasshor pers in the clover.

Then came the fall, with sipened grain, and brought such chilly weather, We found most comfort on the past by sitting close together. close togother.
They picked out four of usone day, the farm nands did, and carried
and shed, and talked about the Beas a git-

the married. hey gave us all but freedom- He must e er have some denying:
We'd lots to est and didn't make it sour by par alghing but one day opened was out door and we sit out.

were tilted, man said " Guess the flore was left, looks like a man that's juted I was deuced tough to use him so, since all his An' all the folks invited, too -un wonder he ta cussin'."

The other day they penned us up, the whole big flock together, And I, recalling what was past, my former penning, wondered whether The family all was being wed, as history was

repeating Its self, for food was lavished on by and we all were eating, eating, eating. But some few days ago the men came in and all but me out carried, White wondering, fearing, doubting here I ever since have tarried.

They treat me nicely-all I'd eat is premptly still provided. But what the future holds to me, to me is not Uncertainty's unhappiness-i feel a premoni-That something's going to happen that won t

better my condition To morrow's Christmas-E.1 is home, and with him has a cousin : heard the Boss say she is nice (be's said that of

adezen), lark in the house the sister Bell is of the Christmas singing: hear the words "Good will and peace that Christ to us is bringing
But I'll to roost-to live a life is mare, far more than seeming—
Fe think will drive me mad: i'll find some rest

aink will drive me ... at least in dreaming ... - Wall F. Mc Sparran.

ADVENTURES OF AN " AD." Au "Ad " when first looked at, is scarce seen at

And again on the sight unnoticed may fall; The third time it slips in its own proper place, And the fourth time appears with a strangely sweet face; The fifth time, when seen, we unconsciously

read it: The sixth time we mutter. "We're sure we don't need it: The seventh, the "Ad. ' is a source of some pain: eighth we blurt out. "There's that old Ad, again! The ninth time we read it in less than a minute;

The tenth time we wonder if there's anything At the eleventh we say : " We will ask 'cross the way," should it turn up a twelfth time "How can such things pay?"
Thirteen times make us think it may be a good

thing; le the fourteenth perusal a longing will Fifteen times having read it, we imagine we'll on the sixteenth, suggests that we On the seventeenth, now 'tis the talk of the

On the eighteenth we're reminded that pay-day has come; The nineteenth rolls round; it is ordered and O, twentieth reader, that's what "Advers." are

-J. Henry Smythe, D. D.

CHRISTMAS GREENS.

WHAT THEY ARE AND WHERE THEE ARE OBTAINED.

The Traffic in Trees. Moss, Crowfoot, Lauret. Holly, and Mistletoe Increasing-What Was Learned to a Reporter Who Talked With the Dealers in Centre Square.

For almost two weeks, and especially for a ew days past, Centre Square has presented a beautiful appearance with its large stock of Christmas trees, evergreens, Ac. The supply has been as large this year as ever, and the dealers report that the demand is very great. People who live in this city and go once a year to Centre Square to purchase trees, & 2, have little idea where the goods come from or what amount of trouble the lealers are put to in securing them. The pen who deal in Christmas goods of this kind are among the most enterprising in the community, and all of them deserve to suceed. This week there have been at least twenty-five dealers busily engaged in the square, and as the time to Christmas draws loser the trade grows brisker. Most of the men who have goods for sale reside in this ity, while there are a few who come in from he country to dispose of their wares. THE SAME OLD VENDERS. Your after year the same men can be seen

fering trees, Ac., for sale. These people egin to gather moss, crowfoot, Ac., as early as Thanksgiving, for in case of a heavy fall f snow it is impossible to secure this kind of oods. The persons who go to the country for their stock are usually well posted as to the location of trees, &c., that they are in search of, but they usually have to work very hard, and often endure many hardships in knows where there is a good bunch of cedars, a fine bed of moss, or a nice clump of laurei usually keeps that fact a secret to himself, and goes to procure it as soon as the season opens. Trees, laurel, holly, mistletoe, &c, can be gotten at any time. The most of the trees come from the lower part of the county, in Providence, Martic and Drumore townships ships. Many of them are cut along the river hills in the neighborhood of Tucquan. Some are also brought from the Weish mountains. Crowfoot is a vine which grows along the ground, and is usually very scarce. It grows in the woods and is generally to be found among blackberry and other bushes, where it is most difficult to gather. Exten-sive dealers here bring crowfoot from Virginia. The moss which is brought to our mar-Ret is of the handscurest kind. A great deal of it is also gathered along the river hills, and at times with the greatest difficulty. WHERE THE MOSS COMES PROM-

Some of the moss comes in very small leces and is sold in baskets. It is very dimcult to secure it in large pieces, so that which comes here in that state is very valuable. A reporter of the INTELLIGENCER in looking over the market one day this week, came across a man who had a tremendous box of moss, which was in very large pieces, and presented a beautiful appearance. The man pointed with pride to the contents of the box, and seemed as proud of it as he would be of a new house. He had plenty of cause for being in a good humor, as he had gone to an immense amount of trouble to seure the moss and for it he found a ready sale. There are many different kinds of moss, and some of it can only be gathered when the sun is shining brightly upon it; at other times this kind can scarcely be seen at other times this kind can scarcely be seen.

Some of the dealers make a specialty of trees, which are mostly of cedar. One or two nurserymen bring other kinds, which are more expensive, to town. The cedars range in price from 20 cents to \$3 each. The high-priced ones are usually very large, but time trees can be had at from \$1 to \$2. Crowfoot is sold at from 10 to 10 cents per yard, while layers brings 10 cents per yard, while layers brings 10 cents per yard, white laurel brings 10 cents per yard or 5 cents per bunch. Crowfoot is often made into rings, crosses, &c., which are sold at different prices. Holly and other kinds of greens are also sold by the bunch. Besides the trees there are large quantities of spruce Ac, which are sold in limbs at different

AN INCREASED BUSINESS.

The business in greens has increased won derfully during the past ten years, and it is now a trade which compares favorably with others of the Christmas season. The number of people who put up Christmas trees increases each year, and there are many fami-lies in this city whose children are grown to men and womanhood that still the city use all kinds of greens in tremen-dous quantities to decorate for the holidays, and their trade is worth a great deal. The men who sell the goods generally know their customers and their wants very well, and every year sell to the same parties. Many of the dealers are very poor men who are out of work and take advantage of this business to make some money. Their goods cost them but little besides the labor attendart upon procuring them. They usually sell out their entire stock and realiza considerable money, which they well deserve.

DISORDERLY BOYS

How They Were Curbed in the Early Part of the Present Century.

"Boys will be boys," is an old saying, and it is daily demonstrated that it is a true one There are always in every community a number of people who are chronic growlers and take every occasion to complain to the authorities about boys playing ball on the streets, coasting on the side walk, throwing snow balls and a hundred other matters that to them are serious offenses. It is very proper that boys should be kept within bounds, and as long as they transgress no law, police officers should not disturb them There are occasions when boys should be disciplined by the law, as for instance, cursing and swearing on the streets and for corner loating. A glance at the files of the In TELLIGENCER as far back as the beginning of the present century shows that complaints as to boys were as regular as the seasons The practice then was not to go to the near est magistrate's office and make complain against twenty or thirty boys, have them ar rested, taken before the burgess or justice and reprimanded, and the cases dismissed with county for costs. The columns of the paper were open to all communications to the general good of the community.

In the issue of the INTELLIGENCES of June 20, 1801, there appears the following communication : The police must be a little deficient in their

duty, when every stranger that arrives in the borough cannot help taking notice of the conduct of some of the young men and lade of this place. What must strangers think of our burgess and the justices of the peace to permit, under their very noses, groups of these young men and lads meeting around the court house in almost every species of vice, cursing, swearing and rioting, to the great annoyance of the peace and happiness of the good citizens of this borough. There is not a Sabbath day passes over our heads that those young men and lads do not meet regularly in the market house, from morn-ing until night, to play ball and riot, in the same manner. Let the corporation call a meeting and take into consideration all those complaints, and call upon our justices of the peace to give them their aid and assistance to put the law in force and put a stop to the great evil so much complained of. There is not an inhabitant or a master of a family that will not cheerfully aid and assist in the exe cution of the law. The constables of this place might be ordered to take their rounds and to give information to the just ces, who should issue their warrants to fine and bind over all such transgressors. A few such examples would finally put a stop to those complaints. A little exertion of the authority

A FRIEND OF GOOD ORDER. In the issue of the following week a cor-respondent who signs himself "A Dutchman of the Corporation," takes exception to the above communication and argues that it is not the business of the chief burgess to go nosing around to find out the names of the boys who misselaye on the outlie streets. boys who misbehave on the public streets, but that it is the duty of all good citizens t but that it is the duty of an good chizens to prevent any further disorder by having the offenders arrested, even if the party has to pay the fee necessary to have warrants issued. (In those days the parties applying for a warrant had to pay the expenses of the for a warrant had to pay the expenses of the suit.) The communication closes with the recommendation that the good citizens of the town teach their sons, (which are the principal offenders) to respect the laws and muni-cipal officers by word and their own examWILLIAM OBRIBN.

Au Irish Editor Who is Fearless in His Cour

try's Cause.
The arrest of John Dillon, William O'Brien W. Redmond and other sgitators in the antirent campaign in Ireland, is creating much disturbance among the Irish sympathizers, both here and abroad. The summons served on Mr. William O'Brien is one to appear be fore the Dublin police court and answer a general charge of conspiracy. Mr. O'Brien apparently about thirty-eight or forty years of age, rather delicate, of fair complexion and slight build. He was imprisoned by "Buck shot " Forster, in 1881, with many others. He is decidedly the of the most popular men Its is decidedly the of the most popular men of Ireiand at the present day, but was defeated by Russell, the Union candidate, at a recent election, but his defeat was mainly placed and entirely due to the overconfidence of his supporters. William O'Rilen has represented South Tyrone in the House of Commons, in Parliament, and is the able editor of the Parnellite organ, termed United Ireitand. He is one of Parnell's most trusted leaders and a sea that he will continue in lieutenants, and says that he will continue in the struggle with landlordism and its Tory government allies as long as England re-fuses to grant home rule to Ireland. Mr. O'Brien's recent visit to America, in the summer of 1886, to the Chicago convention, where he was so warmly received and supported in he was so warmly received and supported in his views, was sarcastically commented upon by the English press, particularly the Gladstonian Ibrily News, which was much inclined to jeer at the proceedings of the whole Chicago convention. Mr. O'Brien says that he will meet fearlessly this new storm of coercion and eviction, and as he is a leader who has never limbed in the hour of danger nor bragged in the hour of victory, it is universally hoped his arrest may lead to no serious troubles.

WILLIAM A. WHEELER



Once Vice President of the Country and Now Near to Death. Ex-Vice President William A. Wheeler's

days are numbered, his physicians state that he may not survive the winter, and his death will be no unexpected event. William A. Wheeler, LL. D., was born on June 30, 1819, tered the University of Vermont and after ward commenced the study of law with Col Asa Hascall. He was made district attorney for Franklin county, and was its superinendent of schools. In the years of 1850 and 1851 Mr. Wheeler represented that county in the New York House of Assembly, and was a member of the Senate of New York in 1838 and 1809, and president pro tem. of that bedy. He was a member and the president of the New York constitutional convention in 1807 and 1808, and was elected a Republican in ongress, to the Thirty-seventh, Forty-first Forty second, Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses, and in June was unanimously nominated for the vice presidency of the United States by the Republican national convention at Cincinnati. He was one of the organizers of the Bank of Malone, and held the position of cashier and chief managing director. He was trustee of the Northern the position of cashier and chief managing director. He was trustee of the Northern New York Raliway company. In the polit-ical complications which arose in Louisiana during the session of the Forty-third Con-gress, Mr. Wheeler was conspicuous, he hav-ing been chairman of the special committee of the House of Representatives that visited of the House of Representatives that visited Louisiana and finally adjusted the difficul-ties existing there on the basis of what is known as the "Wheeler compromise." He was elected to the vice presidency of the United States on March 2, 1877, Mr. Wheeler s a man of dignified, commanding presence his manners are cordial and his conversation is unusually interesting, as that of a mar who has seen and thought much, and who takes pleasure in sharing his views with his

How He Prepared His Sermons

om the Buffalo Courier. A well known churchman said last night Our rector has a peculiar way of preparing his sermons. He takes the morning train to one of the surrounding towns; then to walk back to Buffalo. He deliver starts to walk back to Buffalo. He delivers his thoughts to the trees, fences and the road-side, and by the time he has reached the city he has his sermon ready to deliver on the next Sunday."

" Men must work and women weep For an answork and women weep for any the world away."

Ent they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorits Prescription," which cares all the painful maiadles peculiar to womentold by druggists.

W.S&w

A Valuable Medical Treatise The edition for 1887 of the Sterling Medical An

nual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealer; in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed a every civilized portion of the Western Hem in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. The Almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fifth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, thronological items, &c. are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hoatetter's Almanac for 18-7 will probably be the largest edition of a medical workever published in any country. The propertors, Hessers, Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

The only line of Remedies for Children is Da danow, Colic, Charing, Physic, Worm, Diar-hosa, Cough and Croup, Tonic and Teething totion. With each a book on Care and Diseases of Childhood. 25 cents. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Drugist, No. 137 and 1.9 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. decl-1md&w

Diseases of Children.

The National Credit Is No More solidly founded than the reputation of Benson's Capcine Plasters. They are known, appreciated and used everywhere in America—its hospitals and its homes. Physicians, pharmacists and druggists affirm that for prompteess of action, certainty and range of cumitive qualities they are beyond comparison. Once used their unequaled excellence recommends them. The public are again cantioned against the cheap, worthless and shameless imitations ofered by mendacious parties under the gains of similar sounding names, such as "capstein," "Capstein Benson's, buy of respectable druggists only and make a sersonal examination. The genuine hat the "Three Scals" trade-mark and the werd "Gapcine" cut is the centre. and used everywhere in America—its hospital

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

MALARIA.

"If people could only know what a splendid medicine Simmons Liver Regulator is there would be many a physician without a patient and many an interminable doctor bill saved. I consider it infailible in malarial infection. I had for many years been a perfect physical wreck from a combination of complaints, all the outgrowth of malaria in my system, and even under the skillful hand of Dr. J. P. Jones, of this city, I had despaired of ever being a well woman again. Simmons Liver Regulator was recommended to me. I tried it; it helped me, and it is the only thing that ever did me any good. I persevered in its me and am now in perfect health. I know the medicine curef me, and I always keep it as a reliable 'standby' in my family."

Respectfully, MRS. MABY RAY, Camden, Ala. M.W.FAW

FOR SILK MUFFLERS

BRISMAN'S. FOR CIGAR CASES

-00 TO-ERISMAN'S.

PORFINE NECKTIES

HRISMAN'S. FOR COLLARS AND CUFFS

-90 YO+

ERISMAN'S, 17 West King Street. PALACE OF FASHION.

Merry Christmas!

USEFUL PRESENTS

ASTRICH'S Palace of Fashion,

NO. 13 EAST KING ST.,

LANCASTER, PA

PRICES AWAY DOWN

-BRING THE-

Enormous Crowds

Which filled our Store for the last few days. We advise you to

CALL EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH.

Here are a few suggestions as to what Presenta you can buy at our store and at what Prices Plaited Breastpins from 19c. to \$5.00 aptece. Silver Hairpins, 15c, to \$3 01 antece Cashmere Gloves, Black and Colored, 15c., 20c.

c. and upwards. Ladies' Mitts, Black and Colored, 15c., 28c. and Child's Mitte, 10c , 15c., 20c. and 25c.

Children's Gioves, 10c.
Ladies' Colored Border Handkerchiefs, Sc., Sc., ladies White Embroidered Handkerchiets,

c., 18c., 185c., 25c. to 75c. Ladies White All-Linen Hemsettched Hand erchiefs, 19c., 12c., 18c., 28c. Ladles' Hemstitched, Kaw Silk Handkerchiefs, Sc., 37c , 50c., 60c. and 75c.

Colored Stik Handkerchiefs, 16c., 25c., 29c., 37c. io , 75c, and \$1,00. Gent's Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, 5c, Gent's Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs, all inen, warranted, ic. or i for 25c.
Gent's White All Linen Handkerchiefs,
Hemmed, 19c., 15c., 29c. and 25c.
Gent's Hemstitched, All-Linen Handkerchiefs,

Gent's Hemstitched, colored Bordered Hand-gent's Hemstitched, Colored Bordered Hand-kerchiefs, 12%c., 15c., 25c., 30c., 37c., 50c. All Bilk Brocaded Muffers, Cream and White, Linen Towers, 9c., 10c., 1254c., 15c., 18c., 29c., 21c., 25c., 30c., 35c., 57c. to \$1.25 a pair. Stamped Linen Towels, 10c., 18c., 23c., 30c., 37c.,

oc. and 75e Stamped Liven Spiashers, 12c., 19c., 25c., 37c., 590., 75c. and \$1.00.

Stamped Linen Sideboard Covers. 490., 502., 60c., 75c., 99c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Ladies' Black Muffs, 52s. to \$1.50.

Ladies' Benver Muffs, \$1.75 to \$0.00. Ladies' Fancy Mufs, \$150 and \$3.00 Children's Satchels from 25c. up. Ladies' Satchels, 25c., 37c., 50c., 75c. Hundleds of other Nice and Useful Articles

too numerous to monition here, but which can be seen at our stors at any time, and which are sold at posttively the

LOWEST PRICES.

IN OUR

Cloak Department

WE HAVE MADE

Sweeping Reductions,

LOW PRICE

That it is bound to sell at once. We advise all who wish to buy

A Big Bargain

TO CALL AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE AND LOOK ATOUR

COATS AND CLOAKS

And Their Prices.