an I graft, you've never the second of the s

Sound away; an' for mesoif I could be on the root. Howevendever, while I is thinkin' on this, I noticed that the water contents, an' it just him into my head a net noon be deep enough to drown my read and noon be deep enough to drown my read that this the water contents and had noon be deep enough to drown my read that this the same is a super that the same is a super to I made up my mind to chance the same is a super to I made up my mind to chance the same is a same to the mar a minnit; so I gin the mar read to the party of the ribe, an' easted.

\*I found the path out to the edge of the same to the place; an' as the night war so is a very dark one, I could see the blance as well as myself, an' swaltered with a well as myself, an' swaltered with water, an' lookin' like a pend. I could see it shimin' clur scrost to the other side o' the parity. That war a big rimp o' cypress that I could see plain mough; I knew this war clost to my neighbor's shanty; so I gin my critter the switch, an' struck right for it. As I left the timmer, the mar war up to her hips. Of coorse, I expected a good grist o' heavy wadin'; but I

marvex right for it. As I left the timmer, ie mar war up to her hips. Of coorse, I expected a good grist o' neavy wadin'; but I ad no idee that the water war a gwine to git such higher; thar's whar I made my misks. I hedn't got more'n a kupple o' miles when I diskivered that the thing war a set of the war and the marver. the hear't got more'n a kupple o' miles of when I diskivered that the thing war a stan' rapidly, for I seed de mar war a stan' rapidly, for I seed de mar war a stan' beek now. I ud lose the mar to a seed asrtiny, if I didn't make the high cound; so I spoke to the critter to do her an' kep on. The poor beest didn't need with the property of the war a doin' her maket, an' he mistake. Still the water see' kep a-risin' until it come clar up to seculders. I begun to git skeart in airwey wan't more'n haif acreat, an' I see it it ris much more we'd hev to swim it. I wan't far astray about that. The final arise it seemed to deepen suddinity, if ther war a hollow in the parairy. I see the mar give a loud gouf, an' then go own, till I war up to the waist. She riz to he next minnit; but I could tell from a smooth ridin' that she war off o' the botter, an' I drew her round with that incest but turn her which way I would, I and she could no longer touch bottom. I stronger, I war in a quandairy about the limit is the critter could iver swim to the see that the critter could iver swim to the

constitute on the intreast, for I had bee that the critier could iver swim to the cide, 'specially with me on her back, and the time, an' that ar no light that I hed time, an' that ar no light to I reakin. We if I was about reck inin' 1 hed, got to thinkin' o' Mary an' the litt, and the ole shanty in the Massissippi, heap o' things that I hed let unsettled, that now come into my mind to trouble. The mar war still plungin' shead; but a he war sinkin' deeper an' deeper, an' least' her atrength, an' I knew she dat's hold out much tonger. I thout at time that if I got off o' her back, an' tuk to 'the tall, she mout manage a leetle me for I slipped backward over her hips, ranged the long half. It did do some better that if I got off o' her back, an' tuk to hopes we should reach land.

If war towed in this way about a quarter said, when I spied somethin' floatin' on water a teetle shead. It hed growed connably derker; but thar war attill light to how me that the thing war a log. He sow entered my brain-pan, that I way meself by takin' to the log. The 'ad then have a botter chance for herself; anybe, when eased o' draggin' my cartial, war a keepin' her beck, she mout a footh' somewhar. So I waited till she heatle closter; an' then lettin' goo' the i closes at any in the war a war and the death of the her hough the dark. I but I war aftered that my voice mout a bottle closter; an' then lettin' goo' the i closes again, as' she mout strike the last her hook, and whammel it about the back again, as she mout strike the last a case I seed that war canner had been accurate to pull the thing more under mild is once I seed that war cyther a the log dipped considerable, I have the her war a log dipped considerable, I have the her a seed the war a log of the control of the log.

has its line; my now on' thin the ourrest ud in the lay in a net o' up-and-down motion. If has the painter an I have bowle' to each other like a pair o' bottomyers. I could see the while that the varmin's agree war fixed about mine, as' I never took to five from him; improved twar the only way to keep him

"I war jest prospectin' what ud be the estita' o' the business when I seed we war estita' o' the business when I seed we war estitate 'costar' the tops o' the trees. I war thinkin' that we will est off, but 't'war' il under water 'costar' the tops o' the trees. I war thinkin' that when the log shed float in among the branches. I mout slip off, an' git my claws upon a tree, 'ithout sayin' anythin' to my traveling companion. Jest at that minnit somethin' appeared dead shead o' the log. It war like a island: but what could hev brought a island thar? Then I recollect that I had seed a pleac o' high ground about that part o' the parsiry—a sort o' mound that part o' the parsiry—a sort in the parsiry—a sort

ble o' the hul lot, for it smelt only as a cussed polecat can smell.

"I've said, strenger, that I war mightily tuk by surprise when I fust seed this curious clan-jamfry o' critters; but I can tell you I war still more dumbfounded when I seed thar behavyur to one another—knowin' thar different naturs as I did. Thar war the painter lyin' clost up to the deer—its nat'ral prey; an' thar war the wolves, too; an' thar war the camount standin' within three feet o' the possum an' the swamp rabbit; an' o' the possum an' the swamp rabbit; an' thar war the bar an' the cunnin' old coon; an' thar they all war, no more mindin' one another than if they hed spent all thar days together in the same pen. 'T war the oddest sight I ever seed; an' it remembered me o' a bit o' scripter my ole mother had often read from a book called the Bible—or some read from a book called the Bible—or some sich name—about a lion that war so tame he used to squat down beside a lamb, 'ithout layin' a claw upon the innacent critter. Wall, strenger, as I'm sayin', the hul party behaved in this very way. Then all appeared down in the mouth, an' badly skeart about the water; but for all that, I had my fears that the painter or the bar—I wan't aleard o' any o' the others.

that the painter or the bar—I wan't afeard o' any o' the others—mout git over thar fright afore the flood fell; an' therefore I kept as quiet as any o' them during the hul time I war in thar company, an' stayin' all the time clost by the mar. But neyther bar nor painter showed any savage sign the hul o' next day nor the night that follored it.

"Strenger, it ud tire you war I to tell you all the movements that tuk place among these critters durin' that long day an' night. Ne'er a one on 'em laid tooth or claw on the other. I war hungry enough meetif, an' ud liked to hev taken a steak from the buttocks o' one o' the deer, but I dar n't do it. I war afeard to break the peace, which mout a led to a general shindy. When day broke next mornin' arter, I seed that the flood war a fallin', an' as soon as it war shallow enough, I led my mar quietly into the water, an' led my mar quietly into the water, an', climbin upon her back, tuk a slient leave o' my companions. The water still tuk my mar up to the flanks, so that I knew none o' the varmint could follow 'thou

my companions. The water still tuk my mar up to the flanks, so that I knew none o' the varmint could follow 'thout swimmin', an' ne'er a one seemed inclined to try a swim. I struck direct for my neighbor's shanty, which I could see about three miles off, an' in an hour or so I war at his door. Thar I didn't stay long; but borrowin' an extra gun which he happened to hev, and takin' him along with his own rifle, I waded my mar back to the island.

"We found the game not exactly as I hed loft it. The fail o' the flood had given the painter, the cat an' the wolves courage. The swamp rabbit an' the possum war clean gone—all but bits of thar wool—an' one o' the does war better'n haif devoured. My neighbor tuk one side an' I the other, an' ridin' clost up, we surrounded the Island. I plugged the painter at the first shot, an' he did the same for the bar. We next layed out the wolves, and arter that the cooney, an' then we tuk our time about the deer—these last and the bar bein' the only valleyble things on the island. The skunk we kilt last, as we didn't want the thing to stink us oil the piace while we were askinnin' the deer. Arter killin' the skunk we mounted an' left, of coorse loaded with our bar meat an' venison. I got my rifle arter all. When he ilood went down I found it near the middle of the paratry, half buried in the slunds.

"I saw I hed built my shanty in the

middle of the parairy, half buried in the siudge,
"I saw I hed built my shanty in the wrong place; but I soon tooked out a better tocation an' put up another. I hed all ready in the spring, when I went back to Massissippi and brought out Mary and the two young 'una,"

Thus ended the squatter's story.—From the New Moon.

A Warning for Preachers. From the Richmond Heligious Herald.

A church committee was discussing preach ers with a view to selecting one for pastor. Name after name had been up, when one of the brothren saked: "How would—suit the brethren asked: "How would—suit
us?" A venerable and influential deacon
replied: "Not at all. There is but one
thing against him, but that is enough. He
thinks too well of himself. His whole bearing seems to say, 'fiers's a man that can do
it." "Well, can't he do it?" seked another brother. "Yes, he can," replied the
old deacon! "but I will never vote for a
man to be my pastor who has so good an
opinion of himself." If you know of any
preacher who might profit by this do not call
his situation to it.

letween the mysteries of death and life Thou standest, loving, guiding, not explain-I write in any condition ing :

If white is any condition ing :

We sek, and Thou art silent; yet we gate, and our charmed bearth forget their drear compliaining.

It on two a good hour, I to consider this no stony destiny, I to consider this has been plain, we find in Theo.

—E. B. Hours.

John Wanamaker and P. T. Harnum say "Advertise your business; it pays." Both these men have accumulated immense for tunes, and undoubtedly know as well, if not a little better than most business men, the great return of benefits accruing from advertising. The common public seem to voice this same sentiment, since there is hardly a business carried on nowadays, but frequ mention is made of it, either through the newspapers or else in some advertising sheet especially gotten up for that purpose.

Yes, advertising undoubtedly pays, and the man who neglects this superbly devel-oped modern device, be his wares ever so much superior to that of his scrictically advertised competitor's, will invariably be one of the rear admirals in the enward march of prosperity. No, not by any means would we underrate advertising : per re-far from it. We sincerely believe in it : it is a great con venience for the purchaser if he can just rick up a paper and learn in a few minutes time exactly where he can obtain the desired ar-ticle, and always much changer and better in quality than be himself had any idea of get-ting it. Advertising is one of those modern luxuries served gratuitously to both rich and poor, and accomplishing a double good. On the one hand it just informs the purchaser that either this or that article is something be that either this or that article is something he stands in need of, that this is the only genuine one of the kind, and to be obtained at a very reasonable price. On the other hand it serves to bring business men before the rottles of the public, so that they may be ensited to dispose of their cheap and excellent wares more readily than those who do not advertise their business.

We are often reminded of the fact that we are living in a fast age, and if this is true of any particular routine of affairs more than that of any other, it must certainly be in the that of any other, it must certainly be in the advertisement realm. The progress that has been manifested here, especially during the last five or ten years, has been so rapid that the ordinary good, honest man has been trying to keep pace with it with a good deal of inconvenience and difficulty. He often has to lean over to the one side, then again to the other, then twist himself up in such a distorted position that, could be nave his photo taken just at that time, he would hardly deem it much of an ornament for a Christian drawing room.

Most of you must undoubtedly have heard the remark that Horace Greeiey is said to have made on one occasion, viz.: That not all Democrata were horse thieves, but whenever a horse was stolen it was always done by a horse was stolen it was always done by a Democrat. We have no time to discuss that question now, but this much we would say: The narrow-minded pessimust is wrong when he heraids abroad his abnormally developed idea that "our newspapers can no longer be trusted." Far from anything like that; they are doing an immense amount of good daily, and who is there that would be withing to do without them even for but a single week? mearly every reader deems himself at liberty to make quite a liberal discount, it will al-ways be in the advertisement columns.

let me illustrate: Suppose, now, you are a perfect stranger in the city of Lancaster, you come to me and ask to be directed to the college campus, maybe to see President Apple or a son of yours going to school there, and I would send you out East King street to the court house, what would you think of me? Would you come to me for advice a second time? Hardly. You will say: I could not trust you—you told me a lie out straight. I now pick up my evening paper. I am interested in the Chinese question, and right at the top of the paper I notice this heading: The Chinese Must Go.' I begin to read, and the article runs somewhat like this: and so must neuralgia and rheumatim when Dr. must neuralgia and rheumatim when Dr.
—'a oil attacks them. Here is another one:
"Thousands Resenced From Death?" You are startled at first, and read over quite an extensive and well baited introduction: then you will learn later on that all these lives were saved by success of a certain symp or balsam; by whom it is manufactured, where it can be bought and how much per bottle.

be a fool if you can't at once recognize the difference between general reading matter and an advertisement. But don't be too certain about that. For instance, I would like to see the young lady who would take the time for such a decision should she meet with the captivating heading after a neat litwith the captivating heading after a neat lit-tile paragraph: "The Duration of a Kisa."
No, she will begin to read right on. But all the information she gets on the all important subject is the following: "The duration of a kiss has been found to be from one-half of a second to one and a quarter minutes, accord-ing as to whether you are kissing your wife or the highest side. But the product and he or the bired girl. But — 's paint, sold by — & Co., endureth for all time, and goes three times as far as any ordinary paint."

Some people are attracted by prominent names, and naturally would read this: "Shaftesburg," said the king one day to that fellow in my dominion." "For a subject, please your majesty, I believe I am," answered the witty earl; and then he whisotion is a sure cure for poison oak."

Here is one that is to attract the attention of the philosopher. "Plantation Philosophy."
"Pleasures decrease as da come near us De fish is a heap bigger 'fore he gits outen de water. Dare am only one fing that I know on turns out cording to de expectation, and dat am de beautiful and life like photographs taken by —, corner of — and — strests. Dey am always better dan de bargain calls

There are a number of ex-soldiers living still, so we must not slide those. "Just before the war, while a student at Dartmouth college, — was called upon in recitation to read and reveal the gens of thought in that portion of Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village,' wherein the poet says:

'The chest would a double duty pay— A bed at night, a chest of drawers by day.' The students and professors were astonished when — declared that of all he read the above passage was the most sublime. The students at once dubbed him 'D. L.' possibly meaning a 'Doctor of Literature' Soon after Father Abraham called for 600,000 Soon after Father Abraham called for 600,000 more, and — raised a company from the college and went to the front, where he fought days and whistled nights, seeking to whip the Rebs and to make an article that might be used as 'a bed at night, a chest of drawers by day.' Twenty years after — is known as the inventor of the now celebrated — folding bed. For sale at — 's Market atrest.

These, my dear readers, are some characteristic advertisements as you may find them in most of our papers of to-day. And would it only only stop here, but from day to day they are becoming more and more misleading. "What are we coming to" at our present rate of increase in this particular? America's motto always is claimed to be, "In Business Honesty." But if the advertisement already starts out with a deception as meritorious of rebuke as was that of Jacob's meriorious of results as was that of Jacob's of old, what else can we expect of the businasn's career but deception. No that at the close of his pilgrimage he too will be obliged to say as Jacob dR shortly before he died, "Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been."

These overdrawn advertisements have in hem the effect of a double evil. On the one hand, they undoubtedly help to mislead many good, honest and innocent people. many good, honest and innocent people. And on the other hand, what lessons of honesty do they communicate to the rising generation? Some of your extensively advertised business men, I am quite sure, are active workers in the Sunday school, and others again, pillars in the church. What kind of an encouragement for pisin-dealing and simple honesty are they holding out to those who ought to look up to them and respect them! Oh, consistency, whither wilt thougo!

Finally, what gain is there in those exagerated and misleading advertisements. I hear the door-bell, I go and see who is there. In the yestibule I find a large advertisement. I the vestibule I find a large advertisement. I pack it up, take it along back to my room and consign it unceremoniously to the waste backet, since I was fooled before this time. A child may barn his fingers once or twice, but after that you need not tell him that fire burns. Who is there that reads even the good advertisements of to day? And do you know the reason for it? Buppose you

are fond of fishing, but you know that nine times out of ten the fish will bite off the hook for you, would you still keep on fishing for every tenth lucky draw? Hardly. Just so here. "Honesty is the best policy," in advertising as well as in the business proper, of which advertising is the senior partner. How would this do for a motto: "While others fish with craft for great opinion, I with great truth catch mere simplicity."

WILDENSTEIN.

LOW AND REBULD.

Full Dress in Washington Continues to Considerable Comment.

From the Baltimore American. Nearly every young lady asked to form part of the receiving party at the various afternoon receptions seems to consider it in-cumbent upon her to bloom out on such ocneck, sleeveless gown. Did the fair creatures but know it, this style of dress in the afternoon is an offense against all the canons of good taste. Incidents innumerable, which have furnished material for bon mots at the clubs, have been furnished by this very

have furnished material for bon mots at the clubs, have been furnished by this very subject, which society seems never to tire of discussing. One of the luminaries of the club window, before whom the question was under detate not long since, galiantly came to the rescus of the fair sex, whose exploits in the matter of dress were receiving a rather rough handling at the time, by blandly remarking:

"I say, fellows, now, don't you know, I think you're too hard on the girls. The thing isn't altogether without reason, as you seem to imagine. I can see an economical side to it, which is doubtless the motive actuating many of the young creatures. It's a decided nuisance to put on a pretty gown, and then, the very first dance, have some great fellow ruin the back of the delicate stuff, which happens nine times out of ten. After this sort of thing has happened once or twice it grows monotonous, and the fair creature, having gained her experience dearly, just scoops out the dress low enough to prevent a recurrence of the disagreeable. Then you fellows pretend to admire, compliment her on her pretty shoulders, and such twaddle, until she is out of sight, when you say all sorts of mean things about her and hold her up to ridicule."

A well-known society dame was at her dressmaker's recently, and after impressing upon her the importance of evolving the very swellest kind of an evening gown out

upon her the importance of evolving the very swellest kind of an evening gown out of a certain amount of material which could not be matched, was informed, by could not be matched, was informed, by that person that the thing was an impos-sibility. "O, never mind the waist," was the bland reply: "put it all into the train." Fired, doubtless, with this same sentiment, the ladies at some of the prominent official the ladies at some of the prominent official gatherings this season have given the assemblage more the appearance of a life-class posing as the study of the nude than a reception at which one should naturally expect to meet cultivated, refined people.

Some of the dresses worn this winter have not only been guittless of sleeves, but, as though to accent the absence of such, have had the decollete front and back of the bodies simply half treather with a feet level.

bodice simply held together with a frail-look dealy shap. One venturesome female went so far as to appear in a Parisian gown devoid even of these slender supports. How the apology for a botice was held in place was a marvel to all until the fair creature whisp-ered to a lew of her friends that it was wired ered to a few of her friends that it was wired around the neck, and in that way was perfectly secure. Two ladies of this city, both well known for their beauty of face and figure, at no very distant day rented a house together and entertained lavishly during the season. Their house, as might have been expected, was always thronged, but, in club parlance, the two hostesses, unknown to themselves, of course, were always mentioned as the firm of "Low and Behold," which was a little peculiarly appropriate and significant. The president's wife, whose fresh young beauty, no less of figure than of face, is to be praised for the example which she set society in this respect. Never once since her first appearance in the White House has there been anything about the style of her dress but what was perfectly modest, yet without an approach to prudery. modest, yet without an approach to prudery.

LENTEN DINNERS

People Who Dine Elaborately, to Spite of From the Philadelphia Times.

Dinners and dinner-giving are just at present occupying an important place in fash-ionable attention, and are likely to for several weeks to come. A number of large public and fine private dinners are in prossective. Up to the present time the season has been more eventful in banquets and spiendid spreads than usual. Much interest is shown in the series of dollar dinners, to which reference was recently made in these columns. Among other communications to the Times one requests as a favor the publication of a specialized bill of fare and any other particulars. These dinners, given regularly by twelve of the most fashionable women in Philadelnhis, are intended in part to keep the ladies familiar with the practical details of household economy, and in part to demonstrate that entertaining is not for the rich alone, and is as accessible to people of moderate means as to others, with a proper expenditure of personal attention. The cost moderate means as to others, with a proper expenditure of personal attention. The coat of the dinners is limited to \$12, or \$1 for each person. In order to keep within the limit each lady has to do her own marketing on that occasion and superintend the cooking. She uses her own kitchen and servants, but personally calculates and oversees the amount of material that goes into the preparation of every dish. The amount, of course, prevents any expenditure for table decoration or wine. She uses her own tableware, etc., but the dinner and its preparation has to cost not over \$12. The ladies vie with one another in pleasant rivalry, each trying to another in pleasant rivalry, each trying to get up a better dinner than the other. The bills are kept, and one or two ladies have managed to get up very excellent dinners for something less than the limited amount. for something less than the limited amount. Some ladies put most money in the deserts and others more in the substantials. Game is frequently served—even terrapin has figured on the bills of lare—and it is quite remarkable how much the ladies by a little ingenuity are able to accomplish, though in order to be successful there must be no waste, and they have to use the cleverest economy in every particular. The following is the menu of one of these dinners given during the present season: during the present season : Oysters Natural.

Soup. Cream of Celery. Fish. Lobster Cutlets. Rosst. Lamb and Mint Sauce. Turkey and Oyster Sauce. Entrees. Fillet of Boof and Truffles. Salmi of Pheasant.
Vegetables.
Beets.

Beets. Dessert. Wine Jetly. Charlotte Russe. Wine Je Roman Punch. Tutti-frutti. Roman Punch. Tutti-frutti.
Coffee.
The success of the dinner depends in a great measure on the ability of the hostess at close calculation in advance and her knowledge of practical housekeeping. It has generally been found that the soup, fish and desserts, if at all good, are one-half the cost of the dinner, and the meats have to be kept within the limit of the other half. This is often done by figuring closely on a small and excellent variety and serving each in small portions in courses. Mrs. J. Dundas Lipplacott takes great pride in the success of the dollar dinners, and has been very successful in getting them up.

Edelweiss From a Carriage.

From the Paris American Register. Emperor William, some time ago, expressed his lively disappointment at never having been able to gratify his long cherished wish of personally plucking an edel-welss, a flower of which he is very fond. Quite recently a Styrian wrote to a Berlin paper that the Emperor could easily have the coveted gratification, "imamuch as there is a spot, probably the only one in the world, which might readily be reacted by carriage, and where there are pienty of the lovely Airpine flower. From the railway station of Bruck on-the Mur (a few hours by rail distant from Vienna) a splendid road leads to the famous place of pilgrimage, Mariazell. Some 20 kilo.neters to the north of Bruck, in a charming country at the foot of the flocheshwab imcountain, lies the little lown of Aflenz, wheace by a comfortable carriage road, the traveler can easily reach the spot where the finest edetwees is found in surprisingly large quantities." The worthy Styrian looks forward to the aged monarch's visit this summer, recently a Styrian wrote to a Berlin

AMORO THE BOOKUMITES

nance of Jacob Heariei and Miss Rapp Unughter of the Founder of the Bortery. A remarkable romance concerning old Jacob Henrici, the leader of the Economites, Jacob Henrici, the leader of the Economites, in Washington county, this state, a celebrated communistic society, has been uncarthed by the writer. It is a love story which has justed a life-time, and will end only in the death of the two characters involved. The heroine is an old lady, the granddaughter of Rapp, the founder of this singular community of Germans, which can not be paralleled in this or any other country.

nity of Germans, which can not be paralleled in this or any other country.

Strangers who walked through the grassgrown streets of Economy last Saturday morning were for the time being transplanted to a typical German village. Quaint old people, quaint old houses and coatumes excited their continual curiosity, which was increased when they entered the one-story brick church, where a few of the twenty aged and feeble survivors of Rapp's 800 emigrants, with many of the 300 of their kitchen maids and farm hands, who are non amenable to the society's strange laws, were gathmaids and tarm mands, who are not amendable to the society's strange laws, were gathered for divine worship. Across the centre of the church extends a narrow size with a platform at each end, one being occupied by two organs, at which old Mr. Henrici and pintorm at each end, one being occupied by two organs, at which old Mr. Henrici and Miss Rapp sat playing. On both sides of the sistes high-backed benches extended to the rear. The men sat on one side, and the women on the ether, facing each other. It was a singular gathering, reminding one of American colonial days. Miss Rapp wore a costume which was startling for her age. It consisted of a purple gown, a blue neckerchiel, with red, blue and green border, and a mazzarine blue silk-quilted Normandy bonnet. When the singuing of the opening hymn accompanied by the organ-playing of our aged here and hereine, who have sacrificed love and devetion to the cruel community law of ceilbecy, had been concluded, Mr. Heurici walked across the aisles to the opposite platform and began the sermon of the morning. He sat on his chair during its entire delivery.

morning. He sat on his chair during its entire delivery.

Miss Rapp is about seventy-eight years of age. When young she was a lovely girl, refined, highly educated and possessed of considerable musical talent. She and Jacob Henrici fell desperately in love with each ether, but of course could not marry. They have for many years lived in the same house—he in one wing with several old male members of the society, while Miss Rapp, with her women, resides in another wing. As they sat side by side in church this morning, the sympathetic chords of the few persons present conversant with this secret romance were awakened, and there was a feeling of sathess as the religious services were participated in by the aged lovers in the quaintest yet simplest and sincerest manner possible.

Another love romance, involving a leading member of the community, is still more in-Another love romance, involving a leading member of the community, is still more interesting, and it resulted in the temporary insanity of the man. Twenty years ago he was sent on a mission to the oil regions, where, forgotting his vows, he became infatuated with a charming girl. In some way the terrible news reached Economy, and Mr. Henrici immediately started for the oil country. Arriving in the town, he was horrified to find his associate out carriage riding with his charmer. Henrici was espied about the same instant, and the love-sick Economite immediately deserted his lady friend, and leaping from the carriage, escaped to the woods. A search was made, which lasted three days, and there being no traces of the missing man, Henrici returned to Economy. The wanderer finally came home, but he was on the verge of insanity. He was confined in The wanderer finally came home, but he was on the verge of insanity. He was contined in Dixmont and shortly recovered. He is still living, one of the most honored members of the community, and has, no doubt, forgot the

escapade of twenty years ago.
Dr. Fite, no longer a member, succeeded his father as the village physician. He had never studied medicine, but had read carenever studied medicine, but had read carefully the ponderous receipt books, treaties on herbs, etc., inherited from his lather. Finally Mr. Henrici took him to a neighboring physician, that he might become more proficient. The physician was absent, and young Fite became so engrossed in the charms of the M. D.'s wife, who received them, that Mr. Henrici became alarmed, and the object of the vasit was at once shandoned. Fite was escorted home again. Shortly after the village was visited by an epidemic, during which a German girl, who volunteered as nurse, and young Fite became enamored of each other, and planned to get married. A clergy man from a neighboring town was secured, and meeting the couple at the railway station they were married. Fite was given \$1,000 and expelled from the society, and with his bride he moved to Allegheny City, where he practised for several years. He was afterward taken back on a salary, but soon took to oplum eating, and drifted away never to return.

A tragic incident occurred recently. John Wolfbanger, the second fully the ponderous receipt books, treatise

A tragic incident occurred recently. John Wolfhanger, the scelety's storekeeper, at the invitation of country boys, twice attended festival gatherings. Both times he was detected by Mr. Hangiel and number in an tected by Mr. Henrici and punished in an unknown but, it is said, severe manner. The second time Wolthanger, who was stricken with remorse, took a dose of morphine and

win remove, took a dose of morphine and died.

A strange story in relation to the building of the Pittsburg & Lake Eric railroad has come to light. This was accomplished fifteen years ago, mainly through the efforts of the Economites, represented by Mr. Henrici. During the panic of "3," a son of the founder Rapp became frightened, and, with the consent of the society, converted \$100,000 of its property into silver dollars. These were buried in a cellar, and were not uncarthed until forty years later, when it was decided to invest them in the new railroad, which is now controlled by the Vanderbilts. Mr. Henrici, who, with Mr. Lenz, had succeeded to the trusteeship, himself counted out the dollars, and set all the inhabitants of the village to work cleaning the coins with sait and lage to work cleaning the coins with sait and vinegar. When the rust of forty years had been removed they were brought to Pittaburg in carpet bags, and the railroad investment made. Mr. Henrici was the first president of the road, and is still promit

It is said the common fund of the society It is said the common fund of the society has now reached \$8,000,000, and a suit to distribute this amongst the survivors, seeders and heirs of the latter is now pending in the United States supreme court. It was brought by the executor of Elias Spiedel, who, is 1832, with others, rebelled against the law of ceilbacy, and left to organize an independent society. Spiedet's parents had been among Rapp's original emigrants from Wurtemberg, and piaced \$1,000 in the common fund. A dissolution of the trusteeship of Jacob Henrici and Jonathan Lenz is demanded, because it is predicted on religious fraud, and because it is predicted on religious fraud, and illegal because against public policy. If the supreme court refuses to dissolve this trust, where will the money go when the last of the

where will the money go and a survivors dies?
One of the seceders of 1832 died at Phillipsburg, Beaver county, on Thursday last. He was Jacob Schaefer, aged eighty-six years.

From the Chicago News. It is narrated that once upon a time there lived a dissolute youth who was compelled to sell his library in order to secure funds. Thereupon he dispatched a letter to his venerable father, saying: "Rejoice with me, O father! for already am I beginning to live upon the profits of my books."

IN THE LANE. And art thou then, my heart, too old, Ever to lesp with love again, To feel the strong blood-torrent rolled Through heaving breast and teeming brain? Is it no more, my heart, for thee Life's one unquestioned ecstary?

Are faded quite those dim, far days When music mothered every sound, When up and down youth's happy ways Fared glories on eternal round? iae chill of years killed every joy These are the trees once known so well

These are the trees once Enown so went We felt to them all but beknown; Their very shadow we could tell From others by the forest thrown. The same glad songs from bush and bough— As once we heard, we hear them now. And these sweet flowers beneath my feet, Their young eyes great us as of yore, The hope, there! Still they think to meet Her glance that shall not answer more; To us alone it cannot be

They're looking up so tenderly This is the same gray path we took lichind the slowly going day; As they do now, the light leaves shook When evening breezes blew this way; And there's the glow upon the dome, And here the cowe are coming home.

Ah, no, good heart, thou still canst stir, Still lives the love first bid the loap : Still are we at the side of her
They laid away 'neath youder steep,
Though clode be on her and a stone,
In the dear old lane we're not alone,
—John Vane Cheney in the March Century.

Man wants but little here below Of weelth's bright golden saif; But when he gots the horne saif heels, He wants the other half. —From the Garbon Mountaines

MADICAL SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR THE GREAT REGULATOR.

-TARB-Simmons Liver Regulator!

No medicine is so universally used as simmons Liver Regular. It won its way into every home by pure, steriling merit. I take the place of a doctor and costly prescriptions. It is a family medicine containing no dangerous qualities, but purely vegetable; gentle in its action and can be sately given to any person, no matter what age.

Can take Simmons Liver Regulator without lo's of time or danger from exposure, and the system will be built up and invigorated by it. It promotes digestion, diestpates sich headache, and gives a strong full tone to the system. It is promotes digestion, diestpates sich headache, and gives a strong full tone to the system. It has no equal as a preparatry medicine and can be safely used in any sickness. It acts gently on the flowers and kidneys and corrects the action or the Liver. Indorsed by persons of the highest character and eminence as THE HEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

If a child has the colic it is a sure and safe remedy. It will restore strength to the overworked father and relieve the wife from low spirits, beedsche, dyspepsis, constipation and like tils. Genuine has our Z jstamped in red on tront of wrapper. Prepared ently by hard code.

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CAPCINE PLANTERS.

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WINTER EXPOSURE CAUSES COUGHS, Colds, Pleurisy, Rhoumatism, Pneumonia Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache and other atimenta, for which Benson's Capcine Flasters are admitted to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours, when no other application is of the least benefit. Endorsed by 5000 physicians and druggists. Beware of initations under similar acounding names, such as "Capsician" "Capsicia," or "Capsiciae". Ast you have no described and the company of the carefully when you buy. All druggists.

SKAHUKY & JOHNSON,

disendeedaw Proprietors, New York.

WOMEN NEEDING RENEWED

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PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOM-

AS THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines from with pure vege-table tonics, and is invaluable for Diseases pseu-liar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives, it Euriches and Purifics the Blood, Stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves—in fact, thoroughly invigorates. Clears the complexion, and makes the skin smooth.

It does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other Iron medicines do.

Man Elizabeth Barn, 7: Farwell Ave., Milwau-kee, Wis, says, under date of Dec. 25, 1881.

"I have used Brown's Iron Bitters, and it has been more than a doctor to me, having cured me of the weakness indies have in life. Also cured me of Liver Complaint, and now my complexion is clear and good. Has also been beneficial to my children."

Man Louraa C. Bragdon, East Lockport, N. Y., says: "I have suffered untold misery from Femsle Complaints, and could obtain relief from nothing except Brown's Iron Bitters.

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1. FEYERS, Congestion, Indummations.

2 Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colle.

3. Cavine Colic or Teething of Infants.

4. Diagrams, of Children or Adults. 3. CEYINO COLIC OF Teething of Infants 23
4. DIABRINGA, Of Children or Adults 21
5. DYNENTENY, Griping, Bilious Colic 25
6. CHOCKRA MORRUS, VORMING 24
7. COUGHS, COIGS, BYONGHUNG 25
8. NEURALGIA, TOOTHSCHE, FACCACHE 25
9. HEADACHES, SICK HEADACHE, FACCACHE 25
10. DYNEPSIA, BILIOUS STOMACH. 25
11. SUPPRESSED OF PAINFUL PERHODS 25
12. WHITER, too Frofuse Fortods 25
13. CROUP, COUGH, DIMICUL BECAUTING 25
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16. FILES, Bilind of Bleeding 40
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19. CATARBE, Influenza, Cold in the Head 50
10. WHOOFING COTOR, Violent Coughs 50
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28. REMOVE DEBILITY, Physical Weakness 50
27. KADNEY DISEASE 55
29. NEWOURD ERBILITY, Physical Weakness 50
20. DISEASES OF THE HARM PROPERTION 51
20. DISEASES OF THE HARM PROPERTION 51
20. SOLID DISEASE 75
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28. SOLID DISEASE 75
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ALLAYS INFLAMMATION, HEALS THE
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SEATELENS STIPE LANCASTER AND MILLERSVILLS

A. R.-TINS TABLE.

Gare leave Lancaster for Millerwille at 760 and 11:00 a. m., and ton, 6:00 and 2:00 a. READING & COLUMBIA RAILROAD LANCASTER JOINT LINE B. B.

THAINS LEAVE BEADING

THAINS LEAVE BEADING
FOR COURDING and Languages at 1.2 a. m., 12.66
ROOM and Life p. m. and 1.2 p. m., 12.66
ROOM and Life p. m. and 1.2 p. m., 12.66
ROOM and Life p. m. and 1.2 p. m.
FOR Childrine at 1.2 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
FOR Childrine at 1.2 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
FOR Laborato at 1.2 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
FOR Laborato at 1.2 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
FOR Laborato at 1.2 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
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FOR Laborator at 2.3 m. m. 1.5 a. m. and 1.2 p. m.
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FOR Laborator at 2.3 m. m. 1.5 m. m. d. 2 p. m.
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FOR Charles at 1.3 m. m. 1.5 m. m. 2 p. m.
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FOR CHARLES LEAVE LEMANUM.
FOR LURINATE THALES.

LEAVE THALES LEAVE LEMANUM.
FOR CHARLES LEAVE LEMANUM.

SURBAT TRAIRS THAINS LEAVE READING!
For Lancaster at 7.D a m. and 4.00 p. m.
Per Quartyville at 4.00 p. m.
THAINS LEAVE QUARKYVILLE For Lancaster, Lebanon and Reading at 7.10 a.m.

THAINS LEAVE EING ST. (Lancaster,)
For Beading and Lebanon at & Ca. m. and LOS
p. m.
For Quarryville at 8:00 p. m.
THAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Lancaster,) For Reading and Lebanon and 1 Is a. in. and 6.00 p. in. For Quarryville at 8.46 p. in.

ATTYVIDENT & SE D. IR.
TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON, For Lancaster at 7:60 a. m. and 7:60 p. m.
For Quarryville at 7:60 p. m.
For connection at Columbia, Marietta Junetion, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading
and Lebacon, see time tables at all stations.
A. M. VILSON, Squarintendent.

PRNNNYLVANIA RAILHOAD SUHED
ULE.—In effect from June 13, 1885.
Trains LEAVE LA STATES and leave and arrive
at Philodelphia as follows:

WESTWARD
Pacific Express!

News Express!

News Express!

News Express!

News Express!

No. 2 Mail Train!

No. 2 Mail Train!

Hanover Accom

Harrisburg Accom

Harrisburg Express

Harrisburg Express

Harrisburg Express

Hanover Accom

Harrisburg Express

Harrisburg Accom

Harri

Columbia at 1225 and reaches Lancaster at 1235 p. m.

Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Niagara Express at 202 a. m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sunday.

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† The only trains which run daily. On Sunday the Mail train west runs by way of Columbia.

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