[illegible] SCHOOL BOARD SECRETARIES AS REPORTERS.

Mr. J. M. Johnston and Ex-Alderman McElligott—Sketches of Their Lives, Which Were Unusually Varied. Members of the "Intelligencer."

[illegible]'s INTELLIGENCER we close the [illegible] biographical sketches of officers of [illegible] school board, which have [illegible] course of publication for several [illegible] past.

[illegible] so happens that the present secretary, [illegible] F. McElligott and, his immediate predecessor, J. M. Johnston, are members of the [illegible] staff of the INTELLIGENCER at [illegible] present time. And it so happens that [illegible] McElligott is the youngest and Mr. Johnston the oldest secretary that the school [illegible] ever elected.

SKETCH OF MR. JOHNSTON'S LIFE.

J. M. Johnston, son of Rev. William Johnston, was born near Doe Run, Londonderry township, Chester county, March 4th, 1825. His father with a large family removed to Strasburg, Lancaster county, in 1836. He was at that time a practising physician of the "Thomsonian" system of medicine, being one of Dr. Thomson's first students. In Strasburg John attended school for three years, one of his teachers being Alexander H. Hood, afterwards a distinguished member of the Lancaster bar, and another, Wm. F. Mackey, afterwards principal of the Lancaster high school.

In 1837 Dr. Johnston returned to Chester county, and, having lost by death in rapid succession his wife and a son and daughter, removed in 1841 with the remaining members of his family to Philadelphia. Here John was apprenticed to the printing business with Barrett & Thrasher. He followed his trade until 1847, when he came to Lancaster and learned the Daguerretype and photographic art in all its branches. He claims to have been the first to permanently establish the business here—his few predecessors being only itinerants. He claims also to have taken the first stereoscopes and paper photographs ever produced in Lancaster.

Mr. Johnston followed the photograph business from 1847 to 1861. In September, 1861, he assisted in organizing Company K, 79th Regt. Pa. Vols., and was chosen 1st lieutenant of the company. In October, 1861, the regiment was ordered to the West, and after remaining for a short time at "Camp Wilkins," Pittsburg, steamed down the Ohio to Louisville, Ky., where it became a part of Gen. Don Carlos Buell's army, and began a weary march through Kentucky and Tennessee in search of Bragg, Buckner, Morgan and other "rebels," whom they found first at Chaplin Hills, Ky., October 8, 1862, where the 79th lost 189 men killed, wounded and missing. Lieut. Johnston served with his company until the spring of 1863, when he was assigned to the command of Co. G, and remained its commander until after the battle of Chickamauga, Ga., when he was detailed as a member of a military court. During the following winter he was detached from his regiment, and appointed chief of transportation of Gen. Johnson's division of the 14th corps. In this capacity he served until his term of service expired, and he was honorably discharged at Rome, Ga., October 13th, 1864. Lieut. Johnston was engaged in the battles of Chaplin Hills, Stone River, Hoover's Gap, Chickamauga, and the various skirmishes and battles between Chattanooga and Jonesboro, Ga., the last of which resulted in the capture of Atlanta.

Returning to Lancaster at the expiration of his term of service, Lieut. Johnston was employed for a few months as clerk in the provost marshal's office, then conducted by Maj. Thad. Stevens, jr. In the spring of 1865 he leased the Swan hotel in Centre Square, and was its landlord for four years.

In July, 1869, he entered the INTELLIGENCER office as a "sub." Although he had not "stuck" type for twenty-two years, his fingers had not forgot their cunning, and he was soon able to hoe his row with the other boys. He was soon promoted to a position on the reportorial corps, and from that time on has been on duty in that branch of the service.

Mr. Johnston was elected a member of the school board, December 1, 1870, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of H. A. Rockafield (who also was a newspaper reporter), and served until October, 1872, when he declined re-election. On the 7th of August, 1873, he was elected to fill the unexpired term of S. P. Eby, resigned. He was re-elected from time to time, and on November 1st, 1883, was chosen secretary of the board by a unanimous vote. On the 6th of November, 1884, he was re-elected unanimously, and served until November, 1885, when his term of service expired.

In 1850 Mr. Johnston was married to Miss Jane E. Cunningham, of Lancaster. Of five children born to them four are living—two sons and two daughters. The oldest son, Percy, a printer, who graduated from the INTELLIGENCER, has charge of the proof-reading department of the Philadelphia *Press*. The youngest son, Herbert, also a graduate of the INTELLIGENCER, holds an important place on the editorial corps of the Philadelphia *Times*. Both are married. The oldest daughter, Mary Ellen, is the wife of Wm. P. Campbell, who for seven years has been disciplinarian of the Indian Industrial school at Carlisle. The youngest daughter, Edith, is single and is at present with her brother Percy.

Thomas F. McElligott.

Thos. F. McElligott, the present secretary of the board, became a member of the Lancaster school board on January 1, 1874, before he was twenty-five years old. He was elected to fill the unexpired term of George F. Breneman, deceased, and remained a member until the expiration of the term for which he had been elected. He was the second graduate of the high school to become a member of the board, P. D. Baker, esq., having been the first. He was not a candidate for re-election and remained out of the board until 1884, when he was elected for a full term. He was re-elected in 1887 as one of the Third ward representatives, and his new term of three years will begin on the first Thursday of November of this year. When Mr. Johnston retired from the board in November, 1885, he was elected secretary and was re-elected at the organization of the board in 1886.

The subject of this sketch is the son of Jeremiah McElligott and grandson of John McElligott. The latter had to flee from Ireland for being one of the participants in the rebellion of 1848. Jeremiah McElligott emigrated to this country in 1842 and settled in Canada. He removed to New York a few years later, where the present secretary was born on April 13, 1849. In 1850 his parents removed to this city, since which time he has lived here. He attended the public schools of Lancaster and graduated from the high school in the class of 1865. In the same year he took a course of instruction at Eastman's National Business college, at Poughkeepsie, New York. He filled several clerkships in Lancaster business houses, until 1870, when he was elected assessor of the First ward, being then just past twenty-one years old. In the following year he was elected alderman of the same ward, over the late Rudolph F. Rauch. Col. F. S. Pyfer was elected mayor at the same time, and Mr. McElligott was appointed his clerk. He remained in this position until November, 1873, when there was a change of administration and the alderman opened an office in the [illegible] building on West Orange street. A few months before the expiration of his term he resigned the aldermanship. He was not actively engaged in business from 1876 to 1879. In the fall of the latter year he accepted a position on the reportorial staff of the *New Era*, and remained with that paper until July, 1884, when he accepted a similar position on the INTELLIGENCER, which he still holds.

In the days of the old volunteer fire department he was an active member of the Friendship Fire company, and served as its secretary for a number of years.

He is connected with a number of Catholic societies of the city and is secretary of St. Michael's, Leo XIII Young Men's Catholic society and the Knights of St. John. His wife was Clara L. Norbeck, daughter of the late Lewis Norbeck, of Gettysburg, and step-daughter of Philip Doersom. They have one son, who is a pupil of Miss Finger's secondary school.

Missing Volume of Minutes Found.

In closing these sketches the writer of them has a very gratifying announcement to make. The reader will have observed that frequent reference was made to a missing volume of the minutes of the board from May, 1863, to August, 1868, inclusive. For years no trace of them could be found. A few days ago Wm. P. Brinton, for many years president of the board, informed the writer that while searching for something else in the attic of his residence, where a great many books and papers are stored, he turned up from underneath a pile of old papers a small volume which he supposed to be of no account, but which on examination proved to be the official minutes of the Lancaster school board from May 7, 1863, to April 5, 1866. The volume is in Mr. Gara's neat handwriting, and has been placed among the other records of the school board. Mr. Brinton has no knowledge as to how the volume came into his possession, but supposes there may have been a committee meeting in his office, and that the volume may have been brought there for reference or some other purpose and never taken away, and finally, during house-cleaning, found its way to the attic, where it has lain undiscovered for years.

The volume is a small one compared with any other volume of the board's minutes. It was intended rather for country school districts than for a city district. It has a title page on which it is stated that it is copyrighted, and "compiled, printed and sold by Wm. B. Wiley, secretary of the school board of Lancaster city, Pa., 1862." It contains an explanatory preface, and a number of forms for the guidance of school secretaries, and in the back of the book are the stubs of warrants drawn on the secretary.

It will be seen that there is still missing a volume of the minutes from May, 1866, to September, 1868, containing the record of Mr. Gara's last year's and Col. Pyfer's first year's secretaryship. Mr. Brinton is in hopes that when he has opportunity to make a more careful search among his musty documents that this volume also may be found. In this hope we heartily join; and in conclusion beg leave to suggest that a fire proof safe be procured for the safe-keeping of the records of the board. Some of them are invaluable, and if lost or destroyed can never be replaced.

J. M. J.

A MAY BREAKFAST.

Something for the Epicure—Other Recipes That Will Be of Interest.

From the Country Gentleman.

It was a May morning—not May Day, but more like it, perhaps, than the real thing, for, as the professor says, May, in New England, means the last week of May and the first three of June. My good friend, the professor, loves May: he loves nature, also, and poetry. More, he knows them, all three, both by heart and by sight. Now, when should nature and poetry be in tune if not upon a May morning? So this favored morning was to be marked by a breakfast—a *dejeuner a la fourchette*—a lunch—call it what you will—following an expedition in search of the picturesque and the beautiful, wild flowers and noble scenery, in the rocky glen known hereabout as Knob Creek Hollow. The little party set out early after a glass of milk and a biscuit, some walking, some riding, and each provided with his or her favorite means of sharing true enjoyment—a pocket microscope a sketching outfit, a case for "specimens—the professor, you may be sure, with a book in his pocket.

But I cannot stop to tell what they found, or even what they brought home—save good appetites—when they came in, glowing with pleasure and exercise, and all talking at once, between nine and ten o'clock of a perfect May morning. It was the breakfast that I began with.

MENU.

Oranges and Apples (Late Russets).
Oatmeal.
Coffee. English Breakfast Tea.
Wheat Bread.
Rye Bread.
Corn Muffins.
Potted Veal.
Brook Trout—Fried.
Fried Bacon.
Stewed Potatoes. Dandelion Greens.
Poached Eggs. Radishes.
Cerealine Cakes.
Maple Syrup.

Potted Veal—Put over the leg bones of veal and any rough pieces not desirable for roasting or cutlets, with water to cover. Let it come to a boil; then set back, where it will simmer gently for several hours, or until the meat drops off easily from the bones. Take up the meat, removing all gristle, and when cold, chop finely. Season with salt, white pepper, a little cayenne and sweet herbs to taste. Strain the broth in which it was boiled, to remove any bits of bone, and mix with the meat. Mould in a deep bowl or oval basin. Very nice to slice off cold for lunch or tea; to serve with a salad, or it may be crumbled ever, dotted with bits of fresh butter, browned in a quick oven, and served hot.

Fried Trout.—Small brook trout may be cooked to perfection with the greatest ease in a kettle of deep fat. They will be a clear golden brown in color, crisp and delicious in flavor, and there is no danger of breaking or "mussing" them in cooking. This is the very best way of cooking any small fish.

Stewed Potatoes.—Slice the potatoes very thin on a slicer, as for Saratoga potatoes, and leave them in a pan of cold water over night. Skim them out and drop into boiling salted water; boil for twenty minutes and pour off the water. Cover with milk, add a little chopped parsley (or garnish for the table with fresh water cresses) a good piece of butter and a little white pepper. Dish at once and serve very hot.

Dressing for Boiled Greens or Salad.—Set a cup of sweet cream to heat in a double boiler. Meanwhile beat an egg thoroughly, add a saltspoonful of salt, one of mustard, a dash of cayenne, and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, by degrees, stirring hard all the time. When the cream is boiling hot, pour it on the other ingredients, beat two or three minutes and serve. Good on string beans, chopped cabbage, asparagus, beet tops, or any field salad. For lettuce, &c., make without heating the cream.

Delicate Griddle Cakes.—One cupful of cold boiled rice or hominy or cerealine. Soak over night in one pint of milk. Add two well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, a pinch of salt and flour to make a soft batter. Fry as usual. DOROTHY.

Where the Colored Man Will be an Equal.

From the Memphis Appeal.

In heaven there will be no avoiding the negro. Washed in the blood of the Lamb, he will be of the same color as the fastidious churchmen of South Carolina. He will not smell in heaven.

THE MUSIC OF THE PAST.

Hardly ever that a body
Hears the old tunes any more;
But a trampin' fiddler played 'em
T' other evenin' at the store.

An' the music, as he played it,
Kind o' seemed like ev'ry no e
Only kep't the lump a-growin'
That it started in my throat.

An' as I sat a-listenen,
To them tunes I used to know,
All the past riz up before me
Like a magic lantern show.

Thirty years or more was taken
From the tally-sheet o' life;
Thirty years of work an' worry,
Diss'pintment, care and strife.

An' a voice that now is silent
Promised me in lovin' tone,
An' a hand that now is pulseless
Lay contented in my own.

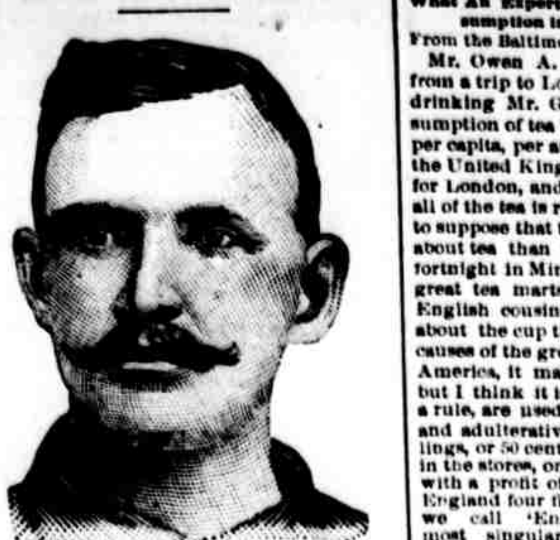
While the faces that hev vanished,
An' the feet that now are still,
Was a smilin' an' a dancin'
In that cabin on the hill.

But the player stopt a-playin'
An' the pictuascoe was gone,
An' I shouldered up the burden
That ole Time keeps pilin' on.

Still, I couldn't help but scatter
'Mong the dust o' all these years,
As a kind o' good-bye off'rin,
Just a few regretful tears.

—*Anon.*

FAMOUS FIRST BASEMEN.



ADRIAN C. ANSON, OF CHICAGO, AND DANIEL BROUTHERS, OF DETROIT.

Both Are the Hitters of Their Respective Teams—Two of the Most Prominent Figures in the Modern Base Ball Arena—Sketches of Their Lives.

One of the most prominent, if not the most prominent, figures in the base ball world of to-day is "Baby" Anson, as he is familiarly called, the captain of the Chicago team. Anson is known for his continual "kicking" and insisting upon trivial points whilst on the field, but it must be conceded that this trait that he displays is often productive of good results, especially to his own club. Anson was born at Marshalltown, Iowa, thirty-four years ago, and is therefore a Western man by birth as well as inclination. He first played ball with the Forest City club of Rockford, Illinois, in 1871, playing third base and officiating as change catcher. He played so well that in 1872 he was engaged by the champion Athletics of Philadelphia and played with that nine when "Dick" McBride was the ideal pitcher of the base ball world and "Fergy" Malone hardly less celebrated as a catcher. In 1875 he went to Europe with the Athletics and there astonished some of the English cricketers by the way he handled the willow. In the match with the "All Ireland" eleven, he made the highest individual score. In 1876 he went over to the Chicagos and has played with them ever since. He is a perfect specimen of physical manhood—is six feet, two inches in height; weighs about 220 pounds. He is the best all round batsman of the League and in 1879 and again in 1881 headed the batting averages. In 1886 he was second only to the far famed Kelly—now of the Boston club and in 1882 and in 1888 was also second in place. As a first baseman he has few equals and he captains his nine with a decisiveness that is productive of the best results. Since he joined the Chicagos they have won more League championships than all other clubs combined and with the new blood that has been infused into the organization there seems to be no reason why the "White Stockings" should not add to that already brilliant record.

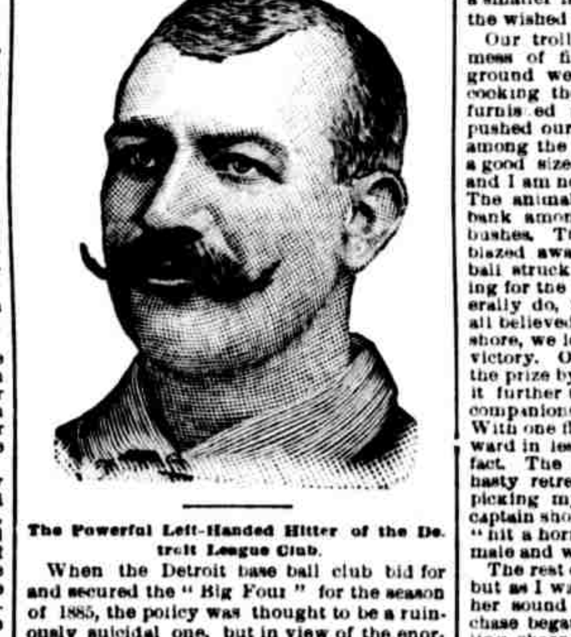
When Baby Doesn't Play.

'Tis very strange, but quite as true,
That when our Baby smiles
Our club gets walloped black and blue
In all the latest styles;
But when our Baby's hopping mad
It's quite the other way—
Chicago beats the Yankees bad
When Baby doesn't play.

When Baby stands upon his base,
Just after having kicked,
Upon his Scandinavian face
Appears the legend "Licked."
But when he orders out a sub,
We well may hip-hooray—
Chicago has the winning club
When Baby doesn't play.

But if our Baby's getting old,
And stiff, and cross, and vain,
And if his days are nearly told,
Oh, let us not complain—
Let's rather think of what he was
And how he's made it pay
To hire the kids that win because
Our Baby doesn't play.

DANIEL BROUTHERS.



The Powerful Left-Handed Hitter of the Detroit League Club.

When the Detroit base ball club bid for and secured the "Big Four" for the season of 1885, the policy was thought to be a ruinously suicidal one, but in view of the enormous prices that other players have since received the transaction of the Detroits falls into the background. Although the Wolverines did not secure the pennant for 1886 they are to day one of the strongest of base ball clubs in the League and made money last year. Dan Brouthers, the great first baseman of the Detroits was born at Sylvan Lake New York, in the year of 1858. In 1876 he played with the Active club of Wappinger Falls, New York, and in 1878 with Stattsville club, occupying the pitcher's box both seasons. His first engagement with the League was with the Troy club in 1879, playing first base and change pitcher. In 1880 he engaged with the Baltimores, but the team disbanding he signed with the Hop Bitters club, but soon afterwards was again with the Troys. In 1881 he signed with the Brooklyn club, playing right field, but finished the season as left fielder of the Buffalos. In 1882 he played first base with the latter club and during this year led the batting average. In 1883 he was again first as batsman of the League. In 1886 he was second in the number of men he put out at first base, McQuery, of Kansas City, Missouri, alone exceeding him. Brouthers was also third in his batting average—Anson and Kelly being respectively second and first. This year Brouthers has been doing some terrific batting. He was not so strong with the stick early in the season, but he has been getting his work in lately. In four game in Philadelphia he had three home runs in four games, making the longest hits ever known on the grounds.

Couldn't Have Done It Otherwise.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The two men who swindled Jay Gould in a railroad sale must have been citizens whose principal diet was chain lightning.

THE TRYST.

Blow, winds, and break the blossoms!
Part, clouds that hide the sun!
For a timid feet of a maiden sweet
Adown the valley run.

The thorn of the wild rose wounds her;
The hem of her skirts is torn,
Where the cold gray dew has wet it through
With the tears of a summer morn.

No foot is heard to follow,
No eye her path may see,
There is no ear her steps to hear
As she hastens unto me.

O wild, sweet banks of roses!
O fragrant fields of dew!
My darling's kiss is more, I wis,
Than a thousand leagues of you!

—*From "Hallo, My Fancy."*

ABOUT TEA DRINKING.

What An Expert Has to Say About Tea Consumption in England and America.

From the Baltimore Sun.

Mr. Owen A. Gill returned to Baltimore from a trip to London. On the subject of tea-drinking Mr. Gill says: "While the consumption of tea in America is but one pound per capita, per annum, it is seven pounds for the United Kingdom, and probably nearer 10 for London, and, as it is at that port that all all of the tea is received, it is quite reasonable to suppose that the tea men there know more about tea than we do. My experience of a fortnight in Mincing lane and Eastcheap, the great tea marts, quite satisfy me that our English cousins can teach us many things about the cup that cheers. Looking for the causes of the greater use of tea there than in America, it may be due in part to climate, but I think it is more because better teas, as a rule, are used; there is not so much trash and adulterative tea as with us. Five shillings, or 50 cents, is about the lowest you see in the stores, on which the retailer is content with a profit of ten to fifteen per cent. In England four fifths of all the tea used is what we call 'English Breakfast,' but the most singular thing to me is that this name is unknown to the people there. They speak of 'Souchong,' 'Congou' or Pecco Souchong,' which is quite correct and in accordance with the tea men's descriptions, while in America all these sub-divisions are lumped under the name of 'English Breakfast.' The finer qualities of these teas as made there more nearly resemble a cup of coffee or chocolate than the green tea we use, and I have seen Americans, after calling for a pot of tea and looking at the dark golden infusion, tell the waiter he had made a mistake it was not coffee they wanted. They use quite double the quantity of tea to a cup that we do, and then with cream or boiled milk the infusion is rich and almost thick to the taste. No wonder it is substituted for coffee at breakfast, for it is quite invigorating, and they say without any of the unpleasant after effects of coffee. That is the view they take of it, and I am inclined to think there is some wisdom in it. In America for tea to sell at auction in a large wholesale way for 65 and 70 cents is unusual; it is the extreme. Yet I have seen tea sell in London at the public sales for over four shillings, which is one dollar. Such teas are not shipped to us at all; they would not be appreciated, and doubtless would sell at a loss.

"In the handling of teas we are far ahead of the Englishman, and it appears so absurd the trouble they take to examine each package as it passes through the customs. In New York a cargo of tea will arrive: one chest of each lot is taken at random as a sample, by which the entire lot is sold, and it is a very rare occurrence that there is any variation. There, on the contrary, they will often "bulk the entire lot; that is, they will open and empty out every chest, mix it all together, then repack into the chests, so that they may be quite sure it 'runs alike.' While we endeavor to save labor, they strive to make work for some one. It may surprise some to know that England is now no longer entirely dependent on China and Japan for her teas, but is purchasing in her own colonies more than half of the tea consumed there. Tea men confidently look forward to the time when the teas of India, Ceylon and Java, will replace those of China, for the reason that they are of better quality, stronger and go farther, while they are entirely made by machinery. I have seen these machines, which are all made in England and sent out to the colonies. They are ponderous affairs, but do the work of 'rolling,' 'fermenting,' 'drying' and 'firing' the leaf in a most uniform manner and with certainty. I said good-by to Mincing lane and Eastcheap with regret. The tea men were most hospitable, and entirely willing to impart all the information they possessed to a novice from Baltimore."

HUNTING FOR ALLIGATORS.

Experience of a Party of New Yorkers in the Swamps of the Florida Peninsula.

Kissimmee (Fla.) Correspondence.

Have you ever enjoyed an alligator hunt? If you have not my experience may be interesting. Before starting out I was told that alligator hunting was an exciting sport. I found it particularly so. Yesterday we chartered a steam launch for the trip. Our party consisted of five who had never seen an alligator in his native home, and the captain of the launch, who was an old sportsman in alligator hunting. We were armed with good rifles, and had a full supply of ammunition. Our destination was Lake Cypress and Cypress river, where reports said that alligators were plentiful. The trip across the lake was very fine, and in the course of an hour we arrived at the mouth of the Distan canal, which connects the Cypress lake with Cypress river, and is about 10 miles long. It is cut through a country of rich tropical growth. In an hour and a half we reached a smaller lake, and on the opposite side was the wished for Cypress river.

Our trolling line had resulted in a fine mess of fish. Finding a good camping ground we landed, built a fire and began cooking the catch, which with our stores, furnished an excellent meal. We then pushed our way up the river, and were soon among the alligators. The first we saw was a good sized creature over eight feet long, and I am not likely to forget it for some time. The animal lay apparently asleep on the bank among the tall grass and palmetto bushes. The captain raised his rifle and blazed away. His aim was good and the ball struck the right eye. Instead of making for the water, as wounded alligators generally do, the creature lay quite still. We all believed it dead, and working the boat to shore, we leaped on the bank with a shout of victory. One of the party and myself caught the prize by the tail and endeavored to pull it further up the bank while we bailed our companions. But the alligator was not dead. With one flap of the tail it sent us heels upward in less time than it takes to write the fact. The rest of the party began to beat a hasty retreat toward the boat while I was picking myself up. At that moment the captain shouted to run for dear life, as we had "hit a hornet's nest. The alligator was a female and was nursing a nest of young.

The rest of the party got safely on the boat, but as I was nearest the wounded alligator her sound eye soon detected me, and the chase began. With wide open mouth bristling sharp teeth she made for me, and my retreat was cut off. I was not long in discovering that I was on a small island. The alligator appeared every moment to grow larger and larger to my distorted vision. I was fairly cornered, and at last took to the water, forgetful in my fright that an alligator is as formidable in the water as on land. As I dashed into the river Mr. Alligator was close upon me. I expected every moment to have those wide-open jaws shut about my body. There I stood up to my waist in the river, and within six feet of me was the maddened alligator, one eye running with blood, the other like a burning coal. I could have shot her easily, but found that my rifle was not loaded and all my amunition was in the boat. I was in dispair and was considering whether to swim to the boat or club my rifle and fight, when I heard a rifle crack, followed quickly by another, and the alligator was a corpse.

The party then landed, built a fire, and I dried my clothes, while the others ate their dinner. Somehow I did not have much appetite left. We re-embarked and started after more alligators. I did not leave the boat after that, but with the rest did some fair shooting. We killed nine, piled all the carcasses in the rowboats behind the launch, and took them down the river to our first camping ground.

FALSE HAIR.

How the Dealers Obtain Supplies—Skillful Mixers in the French Capital.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Nearly all the false hair that is sold in this country," said a dealer to-day, "is brought from France and Germany."

"It is obtained in these countries from the peasant girls. The Berlin and Paris merchants send their agents out through the country districts, and whenever one of these agents meets a lass with a fine crop of hair, he immediately begins to bargain with her. As a rule, the peasants know so little of the world, and are so utterly ignorant of the value of things, that they generally sell their hair at the most ridiculously low prices.

"It is nothing uncommon to see a French peasant girl dispose of the most magnificent suit of hair, a suit that we could sell for $75, for a worthless ear ring or a string of bright looking beads. If these merchants meet a girl on the road whose hair attracts them, they never give the poor girl time to think, no opportunity to go home and consult her parents, but the moment she says 'yes,' out come their shears and off goes her magnificent hair, and the poor child's only return is a worthless trinket. It seems sad, but such is life—at least hair merchant life. After the hair has all been collected and brought into Paris and Berlin, it is then put through a cleaning process and assorted and arranged. On all hair, as it comes fresh from the head, there is, no matter how clean a person tries to keep her or himself, more or less dandruff.

"The hair is passed through a sort of wire net or chain, the wires of which are so close together that the hairs themselves can scarcely pass through. You would think this would cut the hair, but it does not. It only gets the dirt off, and it does so most effectually. After the hair is thus thoroughly cleaned, it is assorted in proper colors, qualities and lengths. Then the black hair is again run over and three more piles or heaps are made of it—the long black hairs, the medium and the short. The light hair is similarly assorted. Then the dealers mix the black and light hairs together, and make from them different shades. By mixing a jet black for instance, with a color two shades lighter than jet black, you get a color exactly one shade lighter, and this is the rule all through the combinations of hair colors. A color mixed with another color that is two shades lighter than itself will produce a color one shade lighter and a shade that appears to be perfectly natural. If the hair is mixed with a color that is more than two shades it will produce a streaky combination, which is, of course, to be avoided; but when the mixing is properly done, not even an expert can tell the difference between the real color and the color that is the result of this skillful manipulation. The French are the most expert hair mixers in the world, and many a blonde or brown suit of hair that looks so perfectly natural is, in reality, the product of two different heads, and all the result of the ingenious French hair mixers.

"Is much false hair worn? Well, I can say there is. Both ladies and gentlemen wear it, and you would be surprised if I were to tell you how many customers I have. The prices are so varied that it is almost impossible to give a correct basis, but I think the very best head of hair can now be purchased at from $75 to $100.

SAINT ANTHONY'S SERMONS.

Saint Anthony preached to the priory throng:
St. Anthony's sermons were terribly long.
So dreary, so weary, so learnedly deep,
That all of the brothers were soon fast asleep.
He sighed as he looked at them, placid and still,
For he loved his own sermons, as some people will;
Then away in a huff to the river he sped,
A sermon he'd preach to the fishes instead.

He stood on the brink and his sermon began,
But fish are not fonder of sermons than man.
So he girt up his cassock; quoth he, "I must go
And see if they'll listen to me down below."
That night as the monks in refectory sat,
They wondered and asked what the Saint could be at,
When a young brother said as he bent over his dish,
"He's gone to the river to preach to the fish."

So down to the river they started in quest,
And peered through the water with curious zeal,
Till they spied in the bed of the river below
The saint and the fish sitting row upon row.
And 'tis said ever since that historical night
Not a fish in that stream can be tempted to bite.
The reason's as plain as the waters are deep,
Saint Anthony's sermons have sent them to sleep.

—*Frederick E. Weatherly.*

Clear the Way.

Without loss of time, when the intestinal canal is blocked up by reason of constipation, [illegible] temporary. It should be borne in mind [illegible] is prone to become last[illegible] and breed other and worse [illegible] Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the [illegible] to remove the obstruction [illegible] without drenching or weakening the bowels, a consequence [illegible] to be apprehended from the use of [illegible] which are among the most [illegible] the cheap nostrums swallowed [illegible] and misinformed. The fiat [illegible] of the medical fraternity [illegible] the claims of this standard aperient. [illegible] source of relief and permanent [illegible] to the bowels, liver and stomach, [illegible] of remedying and preventing [illegible] bladder troubles, and fever and ague, it is without a peer.

The Fresh Fragrance

SOZODONT renders it the most agreeable article ever used as a tooth wash. It has none of the acrid properties of the astringent tooth powder, and instead of contracting the gums, it renders them firm and elastic.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The New Tricycle.

This machine is propelled by steam, and will carry two people twenty miles in an hour, it is said. It is quite an invention but does not compare with *Burdock Blood Bitters*, which will carry the invalid along the road to health to beat all. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Helped Her Out.

"For years have been a severe sufferer from pains in the back. Tried various applications One bottle of *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* entirely cured me. Cured others equally quick." Mrs. Benning of 11th street, Buffalo, wrote this. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Would Have Been Set Upon.

Had not *Burdock Blood Bitters* been a remedy of unquestionable merit they would have been set down upon by the public as thousands of medicines have been when their worthlessness was discovered. "Burdock Blood Bitters have received unbounded praises from the sick, thus establishing their merit beyond dispute. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

What Is It Good For?

Let us tell you what *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* is good for. It is death to rheumatism and neuralgia. It will cure a burn, bite, or pain, and is equally good for sprains. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Has Confidence.

In one case personally known to me the success of *Burdock Blood Bitters* was almost incredible. One lady described them as worth hundreds of dollars. I myself have the greatest confidence in them." F. S. Scratch, druggist, Ruthven, Ont. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

The People Astonished.

Many people are astonished when they discover the wide circulation of *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. There is hardly a drug house in the country that does not have this remedy upon its shelves. The public have found it is a good thing and stick to it. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, No. 137 North Queen street. (6)

Most Excellent.

J. J. Atkins, Chief of Police, Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "My family and I are beneficiaries of your most excellent medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; having found it to be all that you claim for it, desire to testify to its virtue. My friends, to whom I have recommended it, praise it at every opportunity." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup and every affection of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Trial bottles free at Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. Large size, $1.00. (3)

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, No. 137 North Queen street. (7)

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa. (3)

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, No. 137 North Queen street. (5)

The Mystery Solved.

"It has always been understood that consumption was incurable, but it has recently been discovered that Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs is giving more relief than any known remedy. It is guaranteed to relieve and cure Asthma, Bronchitis and Coughs. Call on H. B. Cochran, druggist, No. 137 North Queen street, and get a trial bottle free of cost. Large size 50 cents and $1. (4)

A Remarkable, Good Man

Is he who attends to the comfort of his family and will not let his little ones suffer with affection of the Throat and Lungs, whereby their lives may be endangered, but who should at all times give them that sovereign remedy, Kemp's Balsam. Price 50 cents and $1. *Trial size free.* For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 North Queen street. (4)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa.

H. B. Cochran, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa., is selling SHILOH'S COUGH CURE as a guarantee to cure all throat and lung troubles. (9)

MEDICAL.

THE NEW QUININE.

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)

—GIVES—

Good Appetite,
New Strength,
Quiet Nerves,
Happy Days,
Sweet Sleep.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

And all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 630 East 157th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 170 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomons, of 159 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: My son Harry, eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1.00 per bottle. Sold by

H. B. COCHRAN,

Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.
feb24 lyd&wTTh&S

ELY'S CREAM BALM.

CATARRH---HAY FEVER.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CLEANSES THE HEAD, ALLAYS INFLAMMATION, HEALS THE SORES RESTORES THE SENSES OF TASTE, SMELL, HEARING.

A QUICK RELIEF. A POSITIVE CURE.

A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free.

ELY BROS, Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

Genuine Ely's Cream Balm for sale at Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa. july23-lyd&lyw TTh&S

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.

TRIED

IN THE

CRUCIBLE.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

About twenty years ago I discovered a little sore on my cheek, and the doctors pronounced it cancer. I have tried a number of physicians, but without receiving any permanent benefit. Among the number were one or two specialists. The medicine they applied was like fire to the sore, causing intense pain. I saw a statement in the papers telling what S. S. S. had done for others similarly afflicted. I procured some at once. Before I had used the second bottle the neighbors could notice that my cancer was healing up. My general health had been bad for two or three years—I had a hacking cough and spit blood continually. I had a severe pain in my breast. After taking six bottles of S. S. S. my cough left me and I grew stouter than I had been for several years. My cancer has healed over all but a little spot about the size of a half dime, and is rapidly disappearing. I would advise every one with cancer to give S. S. S. a fair trial. MRS. NANCY McCONAUGHEY,

Ashe Grove, Tippecanoe, Co., Ind.

Feb. 16, 1886.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from the blood. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

DRAWER 3 ATLANTA, GA.

Genuine Swift's Specific for sale at Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa. tl-lyd&w

GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

DRUNKENNESS

—OR THE—

LIQUOR HABIT POSITIVELY CURED BY ADMINISTERING DR HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IT NEVER FAILS. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For sale by CHAS. A. LOCHER, Druggist,

No 9 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

apr13 lydTu Th&S

SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY CURE.

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases of either sex. Why be humbugged by quacks when you can find in Dr. Wright the only REGULAR PHYSICIAN in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases, and CURES THEM? CURES GUARANTEED. Advice Free day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.

DR. W. H. WRIGHT,

241 North Ninth Street, Above Race, P. O. Box 673. Philadelphia.

janl-lyd&w

TO

WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, PROF. F. C. FOWLER, mi8-6md&w Moodus, Conn.

CURE GUARANTEED.

RUPTURE.

Cure guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main office, 831 ARCH ST., PHILA. Send for Circular.

RUPTURE—CURE GUARANTEED BY Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. At Keystone House, Reading, Pa., 2d Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free. mar19-lyd

NOTIONS.

AT ERISMAN'S.

New Spring Neckties

AT ERISMAN'S.

There is no garment concerning the fit of which a man is more particular than a shirt. Shirt Cutting is a Fine Art. To fit comfortable a shirt must be cut with the proper anatomical curves, the workpeople must be practical shirt-makers. Having had an experience of 20 years, we claim to have the best fitting, best made, best material and most durable

SHIRT

In the Market for the Least Possible Money.

—AT—

ERISMAN'S,

No. 17 West King Street, Lancaster.

ENGLETREE STOCK FARM.

Standard-bred Stallions in Service.

STORM KING (816)..........................$50.00

Record, 4 years, 2.47.

HI HENRY (6814)..........................$50.00

Send for New Catalogue.

DAN'L G. ENGLE, apl-6md&w Marietta, Pa.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

LANCASTER AND MILLERSVILLE R. R.—TIME TABLE.

Cars leave Lancaster for Millersville at 7:00 9:00 and 11:30 a. m., and 2:00, 4:00, 6:00 and 8:30 p. m. Cars leave Millersville for Lancaster at 6:00 8:00 and 10:00 a. m., and 1:00, 3:00, 5:00 and 7:00 p. m.

READING & COLUMBIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES, AND LEBANON AND LANCASTER JOINT LINE R. R.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1887,

TRAINS LEAVE READING

For Columbia and Lancaster at 7.20 a. m., 11.40 noon and 6.10 p. m.
For Quarryville at 7.20, 11.40 a. m., and 6.10 p. m.
For Chickies at 7.20 a. m. and 11.40 m.

TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA

For Reading at 7.20 a. m., 12.50 and 3.40 p. m.
For Lebanon at 12.20 and 3.40 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

For Lancaster at 6.30 a. m. and 9 45 and 4.00 p. m.
For Reading at 6.30 a. m. and 9.45 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.45, and 4 00 p. m.

LEAVE KING STREET (Lancaster,)

For Reading at 7.00 a. m., 12 20 and 3.40 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.35 a. m., 12.20 and 5.00 p. m.
For Quarryville at 9.21 a. m., 1.30 and 8.30 p. m.

LEAVE PRINCE STREET (Lancaster,)

For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.30 and 3.50 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.30 and 5.08 p. m.
For Quarryville at 9.20 a. m., 1.40 and 8.30 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON.

For Lancaster at 7.12 a. m., 12.15 and 7.30 p. m.
For Quarryville at 7.12 a. m. and 12.15.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

TRAINS LEAVE READING

For Lancaster at 7.20 a. m. and 4.00 p. m.
For Quarryville at 4.00 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

For Lancaster, Lebanon and Reading at 7.10 a. m.

TRAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Lancaster,)

For Reading and Lebanon at 8.08 a. m. and 3.55 p. m.
For Quarryville at 5.50 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (Lancaster,)

For Reading and Lebanon and 8.16 a. m. and 4.04 p. m.
For Quarryville at 5.43 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON.

For Lancaster at 7.55 a. m. and 3.45 p. m.
For Quarryville at 3.45 p. m.

For connection at Columbia, Marietta Junction, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations.

A. M. WILSON, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHEDULE.—In effect from June 13, 1886.

Trains LEAVE LANCASTER and leave and arrive at Philadelphia as follows:

WESTWARD.	Leave Philadelphia	Leave Lancaster
Pacific Express†	11:25 p. m.	1:25 a. m.
News Express†	4:30 a. m.	6:25 a. m.
Way Passenger†	4:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Mail train via Mt. Joy†	7:00 a. m.	9:31 a. m.
No. 2 Mail Train†	via Columbia	9:35 a. m.
Niagara Express	7:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Hanover Accom.	via Columbia	9:55 a. m.
Fast Line†	11:50 a. m.	2.00 p. m.
Frederick Accom.	via Columbia	2:10 p. m.
Lancaster Accom.	via Mt. Joy.	2:50 p. m.
Harrisburg Accom.	2:15 p. m.	5:30 p. m.
Columbia Accom.	4:40 p. m.	7:30 p. m.
Harrisburg Express	5:40 p. m.	7:40 p. m.
Western Express†	9.50 p. m.	11:40 a. m.
EASTWARD.	Leave Lancaster	Arrive at Phila.
Phila. Express†	2:20 a. m.	4:45 a. m.
Fast Line†	6:05 a. m.	8:25 a. m.
Harrisburg Express	8:10 a. m.	10:20 a. m.
Lancaster Accom ar.	8:55 a. m.	via Mt Joy
Columbia Accom.	9:00 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
Seashore Express	12:58 p. m.	3:15 p. m.
Philadelphia Accom.	2:05 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
Sunday Mail	3:00 p. m.	5:45 p. m.
Day Express†	4:45 p. m.	6:50 p. m.
Harrisburg Accom.	6:45 p. m.	9:45 p. m.

The Lancaster Accommodation leaves Harrisburg at 8:10 p. m. and arrives at Lancaster at 9:50 p. m.

The Marietta Accommodation leaves Columbia at 6:40 a. m. and reaches Marietta at 6:55. Also leaves Columbia at 11:45 a. m. and 2:45 p. m., reaching Marietta at 12:01 and 2:55. Leaves Marietta at 3:05 p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 3:20; also, leaves at 8:35 and arrives at 8:50.

The York Accommodation leaves Marietta at 7:10 and arrives at Lancaster at 8:00 connecting with Harrisburg Express at 8:10 a. m.

The Frederick Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Fast Line, west, at 2:10 p. m., will run through to Frederick.

The Frederick Accommodation, east, leaves Columbia at 12:25 and reaches Lancaster at 12:55 p. m.

Hanover Accommodation, East, leaves Columbia at 4:10 p. m. Arrives at Lancaster at 4 35 p. m., connecting with Day Express.

Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Niagara Express at 9:50 a. m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sunday.

Fast Line, west, on Sunday, when flagged, will stop at Downingtown, Coatesville, Parkesburg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethtown and Middletown.

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

J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.
CHAS. E. PUGH General Manager.

EXCURSIONS.

EXCURSIONS AND PICNICS.

MT. GRETNA PARK

—FOR—

EXCURSIONS AND PICNICS.

This Park is located in the heart of the South Mountain on the line of the

Cornwall & Lebanon Railroad,

nine miles south of the City of Lebanon, within easy distance of Harrisburg, Reading, Lancaster, Columbia, and all points on the Philadelphia & Reading and Pennsylvania Railroads. The grounds are large, covering hundreds of acres, and are

FREE TO ALL.

THE CONVENIENCES ARE

A LARGE DANCING PAVILION,
A SPACIOUS DINING HALL,
TWO KITCHENS,
BAGGAGE AND COAT ROOM,

While the arrangements for amusement consist of

CROQUET and BALL GROUNDS,
BOWLING ALLEY,
SHOOTING GALLERY,
QUOITS, &c., &c., &c.

Tables for Lunchers, Rustic Seats and Benches are scattered throughout the grounds. A new attraction is

LAKE CONEWAGO,

covering nearly twenty acres, on which are placed a number of elegant New Boats, and along the banks of which are pleasant walks and lovely scenery.

Observation Cars

will be run on the line of the Cornwall & Lebanon Railroad, or will be sent to different points, when practicable, for the accommodation of excursion parties. These summer excursion cars have been built especially for this purpose, and are so constructed that they will enable the excursionist to enjoy fully the beautiful scenery of the Lebanon Valley on the one side or the Conewago Valley on the other. They are safe, pleasant and convenient.

Parties desiring it can procure Meals at the Park, as the Dining Hall will be under the supervision of E. M. BOLTZ, of the LEBANON VALLEY HOUSE. Those who wish to spend A DAY IN THE MOUNTAINS can find no place so beautiful or affording so much pleasure as MOUNT GRETNA.

No Intoxicating Drinks Allowed on the Premises.

For excursion rates and general information apply to NED IRISH, Supt. C. & L. Railroad, Lebanon, Pa.

my7 4md

CARRIAGES.

STANDARD WORK.

Edw. Edgerley,

CARRIAGE BUILDER,

NOS. 40, 42, 43, 45 MARKET STREET, Rear of Postoffice, Lancaster, Pa.

I have in Stock and Build to Order Every Variety of the following styles:

COUPES, BUGGIES, CABRIOLETS, CARRIAGES, VICTORIAS, BUSINESS WAGONS, "T" CARTS, McCALL WAGONS, SURRIES, MARKET WAGONS, PHÆTONS, EXPRESS WAGONS.

I employ the Best Mechanics, and have facilities to build correctly any style of Carriage desired.

The Quality, Style, and Finish of my Work, makes it decidedly the CHEAPEST IN THE MARKET.

MOTTO: "Fair Dealing, Honest Work at Bottom Prices." Please give me a call.

Repairing Promptly Attended To.

PRICES LOWER THAN ALL OTHERS.

One Set of Workmen especially employed for that purpose.

TEAS AND COFFEES.

NEW GROCERIES.

Whitsuntide--Decoration Day.

Friends We Want you to Visit the NO. 26 CENTRE SQUARE TEA AND COFFEE STORE. And get the Value for Every Penny you Spend. We Make

Fine Teas and Coffees a Specialty.

We also have a Full Line of CHOICE GROCERIES.

CLARK'S.

NO. 26 CENTRE SQUARE, LANCASTER.

Our New Delivery Wagon is coming.

mar26-lyd&w