ICE BOUND.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL

Author of "The Wreck of the Grosvenor,"
"Jack's Courtship," "My Watch Betow," "The Lady Mand" Etc.

CHAPTER I.





Africa, there to call for orders. Our run to within a few parallels of the latitude of the Horn had been extremely pleasant; the proverbial mildness of the Pacific ocean was in the mellow sweetness of the wind and in the gentle undulations of the silver-laced swell; but scarce had we passed the height of 49 degs, when the weather grew sullen and dark, a heavy bank of clouds of a livid hue rose in the northeast, and the wind came and went in small gusts, the gusts vent-ing themselves in dreary means, insomuch that our oldest hands confessed they had never heard blasts more portentous.

The gale came on with some lightning and several claps of thunder and heavy rain. Though it was but 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the air was so dusky that the men had to feel for the ropes; and when the first of the tem-pest stormed down upon us, the appearance of the sea was uncommonly terrible, being swept and mangled into boiling froth in the the southwest it lay in a sort of swollen huddle of shadows, glooming into the darkness of the sky without offering the smallest glimpse of the horizon.

In a few minutes the hurricane struck us.

We had bared the brig down to the close reefed maintopsail; yet, though we were dead before the outfly, its first blow rent the fragment of sail as if it were formed of smoke, and in an instant it disappeared, flash ing over the bows, like a scattering of torn paper, leaving nothing but the bolt ropes behind. The bursting of the topsail was like the explosion of a large cannon. In a breath the brig was smothered with froth torn up in huge clouds, and hurled over and ahead of her in vast quivering bodies that filled the wind with a dismat twilight of their own, in which nothing was visible but their terrific speeding. Through these slinging, soft, and singing masses of spume drove the rain in horizontal steel like lines, which gleamed in the lightning stroke, as though indeed they were barbed weapons of bright metal, darted by armies of invisible spirits raving out their

war cries as they chased us.

The storm made a loud thunder in the sky, and this tremendous utterance dominated without subduing the many screaming, hissing, shricking and hooting noises raised in the rigging and about the decks, and the wild, seething, weltering sound of the sea, maddened by the gale and struggling in its enormous passion under the first choking and iron grip of the hurricane's hand.

But though the first rage of the storm was terrible enough, its flerceness did not come to its height till about 1 o'clock in the middle watch. Long before then the sea had grown mountainous, and the dance of our egg shell of a brig upon it was sickening and affright-

No man could show himself on deck and preserve his life. Between the rails it was motions of the brig into a wild torrent, had its volume perpetually maintained by ton loads of sea, falling in dull and pounding crashes over the bows on to the forecastle There was nothing to be done but secure the helm and await the issue below, for if we were to be drowned it would make a more casy foundering to go down dry and warm in the cabin, than to perish half frozen and already nearly strangled by the bitter cold and flooded tempest on deck.

i There was Capt. Rosy; there was myself, by name Paul Rodney, mate of the brig, and there were the remaining seven of a crew, including the carpenter. We sat in the cabin, one of us from time to time clawing his way up the ladder to peer through the companion, and we looked at one another with the melancholy of malefactors waiting to be called from their cells for the last jaunt

Thus it continued till daybreak, when omething of its midnight fury went out of the gale. The carpenter made shift to sound the well, and to our great satisfaction found but little water, only as much as we had a right to suppose she would take in above. By noon the wind had weakened yet, but the sea still ran very heavily, and the sky was uncommonly thick with piles of dusky, yellowish, hurrying clouds; and though could fairly reckon upon our position, the atmosphere was so nipping it was difficult to persuade ourselves that Cape Horn was not close aboard.

We could now work the pumps, and a short spell freed the brig. We got up a new maintopsail and bent it, and setting the reefed foresail put the vessel before the wind, and away she ran, chased by the swellen seas. Thus we continued till by deast reckoning we calculated that we were about thirty leagues south of the parallel of the Horn, and in longitude 87 degs, west. We then boarded our larboard tacks and brought the brig as close to the wind as it was proper to lay her for a progress that should not be wholly leeway; but four hours after we had handled the braces the gale, that had not veered two points since it first came on to blow, stormed up again into its first fury and the morning of the 1st of July, A. D. 1801, found the Laughing Mary passionately laboring in the midst of an enraged Cap Horn sea, her jibboom and foretopgallant-mast gone, her ballast shifted, so that her posture, even in a caim, would have exhibited her with her starboard channels under and her decks swept by enormous surges, which, fetching her larboard bilge dreadful blows, thundered in mighty green masses over her.

CHAPTER II. THE ICEBERG.

The loss of the spars I have named was no great matter, nor were we to be intimidated by such weather as was to be expected off

which had driven us down to this part that bore heavily upon our spirits. It was impos-

sible to trim the ballast. We dared not veer so as to bring the ship on the other tack. With helm lashed and yards pointed to the wind, thus we lay, thus we drifted, steadily trending with the send of each giant surge farther and deeper into the icy regions of th southwest, helpless, foreboding, disconsolate, It was the night of the fourth day of the The crew were forward in the fore-

castle, and I knew not if any man was on deck saving myself. I stood in the companion as in acentry box, with my eyes just above the cover. Nothing was to be seen but sheets of ghostly

white water, sweeping up the blackness on the vessel's lee, or breaking and boiling to windward. After a long and eager look round into the

obscurity, semilucent with froth, I went below for a mouthful of spirits and a bite of supper, the hour being eight bells in the second dog watch, as we say—that is, eight o'clock in the evening. The captain and car-penter were in the cabin. Upon the swing ray over the table were a piece of corned beef, some biscuit, and a bottle of hollands.

"We're in an ugly part of the globe,"
says Capt. Rosy, "When bad sailors die
they're sent here, I reckon. The worst nautical sinner can't be hove to long off the Horn without coming out of it with a purged soul. He must start afresh to deserve further pun-

"Well here's a breeze that can't me on

blowing much longer," cries the carpenter.
"The place it comes from must give out soon, onless a new trade wind's got fixed into a whole gale for this here ocean."
"What southing do you allow our drift will be giving us, captain?" I asked, munching a piece of beef.

"What southing do you allow our drift will be giving us, captain?" I asked, munching a piece of beef.

"All of four mile an hour," be answered. "If this goes on I shall look to make some discoveries. The antarctic circle won't be far off presently, and since you're a scholar, Rodney, I'll leave you to describe what's inside of it—though boil me if I don't have the naming f the tallest land; for, d'ye see, I've a mind to be known after I'm dead, and there's nothing like your signature on a mountain to be remembered by."

At this instant we were startled by a wild and fearful shout on deck. It sounded high above the sweeping and seething of the wind and the hissing of the lashed waters, and it penetrated the planks with a note that gave it an inexpressible character of anguish.

"A man washed overboard!" bawled the carpenter, springing to his feet.

"No!" cried I, for my younger and shrewder ear had caught a note in the cry that persuaded me it was not as the carpenter said; and in an instant the three of us jumped up the ladder and gained the deck.

The moment I was in the gale the same affrighted cry rang down along the wind from some man forward: "For God's sake, tumble up before we are upon it?"

"What do you see?" I roared, sending my voice, trumpet fashion, through my hands:

"What do you see?" I roared, sending my voice, trumpet fashion, through my hands; for as to my own and the sight of Capt. Rosy and the carpenter, why, it was like being struck blind to come on a sudden out of the lighted cabin into the black night.

Any reply that might have been attempted was choked out by the dive of the brig's bead into the sea, which furiously flooded her forecastle, and came washing aft like

"See there!" suddenly roared the carpenter. "Where, man—where" bawled the captain. But in this brief time my sight had grown used to the night, and I saw the object before the carpenter could answer. It lay on our lee beam, but how far off no man could have told in that black thickness. It stood against the darkness and hung out a dim complexion of light, or rather of pallidness, that was not light—not be described by the pen. It was like a small hill of snow, and looked as snowdoes, or the foam of the sea in darkness, and it came and went with our soaring and

sinking.
"Ice!" I shouted to the captain. "I see it," he answered. "We must drive

ber clear at all risks." her clear at all risks."

There was no need to call the men. To the second cry that had been raised by one among them, who had come out of the forecastle and seen the berg, they had tumbled up as sailors will when they jump for their lives; and now they came staggering, splashing, crawling aft to us, for the lamp in the cabin made a sheen in the companion hatch, and they could be use as steed they call.

and they could see us as we stood there. "Men," cried Capt. Rosy, "yonder's a gravestone for our carcasses if we are not lively! Cast the helm adrift!" (we steered by a tiller). "Two hands stand by it. Forward, some of ye, and loose the forestaysail, and show the head of it!"

The fellows hung in the wind. I could not wonder. The bowsprit had been sprung when the jibboom was wrenched from the cap by the fall of the topgallantmast; it still had to bear the weight of the heavy spritsail yard, and the drag of the staysail might carry the spar overboard with the men upon it. Yet it was our best chance; the one sail most speedily released and hoisted—the one that would pay the brig's head off quickest, and the only fragment that promised to stand.

"Jump!" roared the captain, in a passion of hurry. "Great thunder! 'tis close aboard! of hurry. "Great thunder! 'tis close aboard! You'll leave me no sea room for veering if you delay an instant." "Follow me who will!" I cried out; "and

others stand by ready to hoist away. Thus speaking—for there seemed to my mind a surer promise of death in hesitation at this supreme moment, than in twenty such risks as laying out on the bowsprit sig-nified—I made for the lee of the weather bulwarks and blindly hauled myself forward by such pins and gear as came to my hands A man might spend his life on the ocean and never have to deal with such a passage as

I got on to the bowsprit, nearly stifled by the showering of the seas, holding an open knife between my teeth, half dazed by the prodigious motion of the light brig, which at this extreme end of her was to be felt to the full height of its extravagance. At overy plunge I expected to be buried, and every noment I was prepared to be torn from my hold.

Commending myself to God, for I was now to let go with my hands, I pulled the knife from my teeth, and, feeling for the gaskets or lines which bound the sail to the spar, I cut and hacked as fast as I could ply my arms. Is a flash the gale, whipping into a liberated fold of the canvas, blew the whole sail out; the bowsprit reeled and quivered under me; I danced off it with incredible dispatch, shouting to the men to hoist away. The head of the staysail mounted in thunder and the slatting of its folds and the thrashing of its sheet was like the rattling of heavy field pieces whisked at full gallop over

"High enough!" I bawled, guessing enough was shown, for I could not see. "Get a drag upon the sheet, lads, and then aft with you for your lives!"

Scarce had I let forth my breath in this cry when I heard the blast as of a gun, and knew by that the sail was gone; an instant after wash came a mountainous sea shee over the weather bulwarks fair betwixt the fore and main rigging; but happily, standing near the fore shrouds, I was holding on with both hands to the topsail halyards while calling to the men, so that, being under the rail, which broke the blow of the sea, and holding on too, no mischief befel me-only that for

about twenty seconds I stood in' a horrible fury and smother of frothing water, hearing nothing, seeing nothing, with every faculty in me so numbed and dulled by the wet, cold, and horror of our situation, that I know not whether in that space of time I was in the least degree sensible of what had happened

or what might befall, The water leaving the deck, I rallied, though half drowned, and staggered aft, and found the helm deserted, nor could I see any signs of my companions. I rushed to the tiller, and putting my whole weight and force to it, drove it up to windward and secured it by a turn of its own roap; for ice or no ice— and for the moment I was so blinded by the wet that I could not see the berg-my mad-ness now was to get the brig before the sea and out of the trough, advised by every in stinct in me that such another surge as that which had rolled over her must send her to the bottom in less time than it would take a man to cry "Oh God!"

A figure came out of the blackness on the "Who is that?" said he. It was Capt. Rosy. I answered.

"What, Rodney!-alive!" cried he. "I think I have been struck insensible." Two more figures came crawling aft; then two more. They were the carpenter and

three seamen.
I cried out, "Who was at the helm when that sea was shipped!"

A man answered, "Me, Thomas Jobling."

"Where's your mater" I asked; and it

seemed to me that I was the only man who had his senses full just then. "He was washed forward along with me," he replied.

Now a fifth man joined us; but before I could question him as to the others, the cap-tain, with a scream like an epileptic's cry, shricked, "It's all over with us! We are

I looked and perceived the iceberg to be within a musket shot, whence it was clear that it had been closer to us when first sighted than the blackness of the night would suffer us to distinguish. In a time like this at sea events throng so fast they come in a heap, and even if the intelligence were not confounded by the uproar and peril-if, indeed, it were as placid as in any time of perfect security-it could not possibly take note of one-tenth that happens.

I confess that, for my part, I was very nearly paralyzed by the nearness of the iceberg, and by the cry of the captain, and by the perception that there was nothing to be done. That which I best recollect is the appearance of the mass of ice lying solidly, like a little island, upon the seas which roared in creaming waters about it.

All other features were swallowed up in the agony of the time. One monstrous swing the brig gave, like to some doomed creature's last delirious struggle; the bowsprit caught the ice and snapped with the noise of a great

tree crackling in fire. I could hear the masts breaking overhead—the crash and blows of spars and yards torn down and striking the hull; above all, the grating of the vessel, that was now head on to the sea and swept by the billows, broadside on, along the sharp and murderous projections. Two mouster seas tumbled over the bows, floated me off my legs, and dashed me against the tiller, to which I clung. I heard no cries. I regained my feet, clinging with a death grip to the tiller, and, seeing no one near me, tried to hollos, to know if any man were living, but could not make my voice sound. could not make my voice sound,



Clinging with a death grip to the tiller. The fearful grating noise ceased on a sud-den, and the faintness of the berg loomed upon the starboard bow. We had been hurled clear of it and were to leeward; but what was our condition! I tried to she again, but to no purpose, and was in the act of quitting the tiller to go forward, when I was struck over the brows by something from aloft—a block, as I believe—and fell senseless upon the deck.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"When lovely woman stoops to folly," and goes out into the snow without her India rubbers, the only art to cure her coid is to buy one bottle of Dr. Buil's Cough Syrap at 25 cents and take it.

"Speak this speech, as I tell you, tripping on the tongue." Say that one of the great benefactions of the age is a small bottle of Salvation oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Only 25 cents.

Trembled with worms? Take Vinegar Bit-ers-best thing in the world for worms!

Runture care guaranteed by Dr. J. B Mayer, 831 Arch street, Philadelphia. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fall, advic

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THAT HACKING GOUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloo's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by H. S. Cochran druggist. Nos. 137 and in North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa. (1)

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her, and for seven years ane withstood the severest tes's, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. She bought a bottle of Dr King's New Diccovery for Consumption, and was so much re leved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther 'uiz' hus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at Cochran's brug Store, 187 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. (3) A Woman's Discovery.

I have had catarrh for twenty years, and used all kinds of remedies without relief. Mr. Smith, druggist, of Little Fails, recommended Kly's Grean Bain. The effect of the first application was mariest, it aliayed the inflammation and the Lext morning my head was so clear as a bell. One bottle has done me so much good that I am convinced its use will effect a permanent cure. It is southing, pleasant and easy to apply, and I strongly urge its use by all sufficients.—Geo. Terry, Little Fails, N Y.

Hucklen's Arnica Salva. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuta, Brutses Sores, Ulcera, Sait Etheum, Fever Sores, Tetter. Chapped Hands, Chiblains, Corns, and all Skin Kruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteen to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. Pa.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by H. H. Coehran, druggist, No 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa. (

The Verdict Upanimons. The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Suit, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies:
"I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very
best remedy. Every totale sold has given relief
in every case. One man took six bottles, and
was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, Helleville, Ohlo, affirms:
"The best selling medicine I have ever handied in my 20 years' experience, is Electric
Bitters." Thousands of others have added
their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimons that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases
of the Liver, Ridney or Blood. For sale at H.
B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 and 139 North
Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. (2)

COUGH, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 157 and 139 North Queen St. Lancaster, Ps.

A GREAT DISCOVERY. The greatest discovery of the inneteenth century is Dr. Leslie's Special Prescription for sick headsche, which is the discovery of an eminent physician and used by him for over thirty years before giving it to the public, and it stands to day without a rival. Lead advortionent in another column.

Mothers Mothers!! Mothers!!! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teath? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS, WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—de-pend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases and pleasant to the tase, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best temale physicians and nurses in the United

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures Con-sumption. Sold by H. S. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and ands them very : flications." Chas. I. Almsworth, 41 Vance Bock, Indianapolis, Ind. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 133 North Queen street, Lancaster.

True, you are in a miserable condition—you are wank, palled, and relyous. You cannot sie-p at night, nor enjoy your washing hours; yet, why lose heart? test at the druggist's a bottle of Burdock Blood Billers. They will restore you to health and peace of mind. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

"Have tried Thomas' Electric Oil for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 519 Ply-mouth Ave. Buffalo, b. Y. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Threat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when others had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its nerf: any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle Free. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Proved a Big Senetit.

"Has magical pain killing and healing properties. Half of a fifty-cent bottle cured me or rheumattem and a cold that had settled in my back. Feel as well as I ever did in my life "outo J. Doesbury, proprietor Holland tity News, Holland, Mich., speaking for Thomas' accepte Oil. For sale by H. S. Cochran, drugglet, 187 and 129 North Queen street, Lancaster.

A Policeman Braced Up.

D. F. Collins, member of police, Seventh ward, Reading, Pa, talks this way: "Suffered severely nom in unsulem: non-hing did me any good till I tried Thomas' Eclectric Oil It is a peasure to recommend it." For saie by H. B. Cochran, Gruggist. 137 and 139 sorth Queen street, Lancaster.

Mrs. Langtry. And other famous women have won a reputa-tion for facial beauty. A fine complexion makes one handsome, even though the face is not of perfect monid. Hurdeck Blood Bitlers set directly upon the circulation, and so give the skin a clearness and smoothness otherwise unattainable. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 157 and 159 North Queen street, Lan-caster.

Keep the Blood Pure

We believe Hood's Sarsaparilia is the very best medicine to take to keep the blocd pure and to expel the germs of scrofula, sait rheum, and other poisons which cause so much suffer-ing, and soover or later undermine the general

eradiates disease.

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and was much benefitted by it. I recommend it to my friends." Mrs. J. M. Tavica, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, Oblo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For a first-class spring medicine my wife and I both think very highly of Hood's bar-sapartile. We both took it last spring. It did us a grat deal of good and we felt better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headache, from which she has suffered a great deal, and relieved me of a dizzy, thed feeling. I think every one ought to take something to purify the blood before the hot weather comes on, and we shall carrainly take Hood's Sarsaparillathis spring."

J. H. Prance, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarasparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the hidneys and liver invigorated.

liver invigorated.

Those who have never tried Hood's Sarsa-parilla should do so this spring. It is a thoroughly honest and reliable preparation, purely vegetable, and contains no injurious ingredient whatever. Thousands teatify to its pocu-

Purifies the Blood

"I had erystpelas in the worst form, being nearly covered with blisters. My husband heard of Hood's Barsapartils and insisted on my taking it, though I had little faith. I had taken but a few doses, when I began to feel better, and in a week I was sure it was doing me good. I continued to take it according to directions and when the first bottle was gone I was entirely well. I have not been troubled by crystpelas sizec." Mrs. L. Bacon, Brimfield, Mass.

N. R. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsapartilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all drugg'sts. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. LOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Dores One Dollar.

METZGER & HAUGHMAN,

METZGER & HAUGHMAN

Black Dress Goods. Black Cashmeres, Black Henrieltas.

Black Sebastopols. Black Armures,

> Black Camel's Hair, Black Albatross, AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

METZGER & HAUGHMAN

RARD & MOELROY.

BARD & McELROY,

33 and 35 South Queen Street,

Opposite Fountain Inn.

Our Expenses Are Not High And We Are Satisfied With Our Small Profits. Our Exposses are not high and we are satisfied with Our Small Prefits.

2) for a Men's British & Hose, regular made, 2 pair for 25c, worth 20c per pair; Men's 4 pair and 3 pair Seamless Hose for 23c, best goods in the city at the price; Ladies' regular Made: Balbriggan Ho e, 2 pair for 25c; bergains in Children's Hose 20 doz. Men's Hemstliched Handberghiefs only 16c each, worth 15c; 50 doz. Ladies' Handkerchiefs, with embroidered silk flower in corner, only 5c each. Shawis and Blankets at less than cost One Case Hemmants of Bleached Muslin only 20, regular price, 12sc. New Dress Gioghams only 10c. New American Satines at 10 and 12sc ta. One Lot of Bleached Turkish Towels, size 17x38; 2 for 25c, worth 25c each. One Case of Summer Pantier, in neat mixtures, I laids or Stripes, good washing color; double and twist, no starch, at 30c per yard; better goods than some sell at 15c. Fummer Panting in lower grades at 10, 12st, 75, 16 ff. I ct setc. Special yains in Black Carlowneres at 23, 33, 45, 50 cts and up. Black East 10; 12st, 15c. Stripes at 10; this is the biggest dollar's worth over retailed over any counter: we except none lagrain, Hemp and Cottage Carpet at 20c, worth 25c; better grades at 22, 31, 40 and 50 cts. Rag Carpets at 25, 31, 40, 45, 50 cts and up; all-wool stripes at 505. Larget Hags taken in exchange. Window Shades, spring fixtures, at 40c; best goods, 50c. Dado Sladdes at 75c, worth 31c. FEATHERS—Owing to the increased demand at this season of the year 15 bas caused the wholesale price to advance. We are prepared to fortulah the best goods at the same low price—the lowest in the city. Why? Our expenses are not high, and we are satisfied with small profits.

BARD & McELROY,

33 and 35 South Queen Street,

BARGAIN BALES.

BARGAIN SALES

STERLING SILVER GOODS,

Musical Boxes, Bronzes and Art Work.

CALL AND EXAMINE AND GET PRICES.

Diamonds, Gold and Silver Watches and Fine Jewelry.

Z. RHOADS, Jeweler,

No. 4 West King Street.

CARPET HALLS. BARGAINS ----GO TO----

SHIRK'S

WILTON, VELVET, BODY BRUSSELS, Tapestry, Ingrain, Damask and Venetian, Rag and Chain Carpets,

OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.

We have the Largest and Beet Stock in the City. H. S. SHIRK & SONS.

Corner West King and Water Streets, Lancaster, Pa.

CORRECT IN STYLE, FIRST IN THE CELEBRATED " Dunlap Hats"

A SPECIALTY MADE OF YOUNG MEN'S HATS.

All Styles, All Grades and Prices 5 UAEAN-TEED the Lowest. Our #1 25, 81 50 and \$150 Stiff Hats, and 75c For Posset Hat, all shades, exceed anything in the trade. in the trade.
Cuttoren's Goods, Russyll Goods
and Umbrellas at surprisingly Low, Prices

-OUR-

Trunk and Traveling Hag DEPARTMENT, Has been increased, and our customers say we give you the Finest TRUNKS and the best TRAVELING BAGS for the money ever seen

Stauffer & Co., 31 and 33 North Queen Street.

All Kinds of Lumber and Coa' Streets above Length Vatering Prince BAUMGARDNER'S COMPANY.

COAL DEALERS. OFFICE:—No. 129 North QueenStreet, and No. 64 North Prince street. YARDS:—North Prince Street, near scading

Depot. LANCASTER, PA COAL! COAL!

G. SENER & SONS COR. PRINCE & WALNUT STS.

Price of Coal Reduced

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS AND GUNNERS.—All persons are hereby forbidden to trespass on any of the lands of the Cornwall and speedwell estates in Lebanca or Lancaster counties, whether inclosed or uninclosed, either for the purpose of shooting or fashing, as the law will be rigidly enforced against all trespassing on said lands of the undesigned after this notice.

WM. COLEMAN PREEMAN,
EDW, C. FREEMAN,
Attoracys for L. W. Coleman's Heir

HARNESS, TRUNKS, &c.

TRUNKS &

FOUND AT LAST.

THE TRAVELER'S DELIGHT.

A Very Handsome and Convenient BAG, made of the Finest Quality Brown Grain Leather, and furnished with Cloths, Hair and Tooth Brush, Soap Dish, Tooth Powder Bottle. Made from 12 to 16 inches.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR

NEW LINE

TRUNKS AND BAGS

M. Haberbush & Son's DRY GOODS SADDLE, HARNESS.

TRUNK STORE No. 30 Centre Square, LANCASTER, PA.

ROVARFURRIARIFO SCOPA CALL AND BER

-THI-

TER "PERFECTION"

ROCHESTER LAMP Sixty Candle-Light; Beats them all. Another Lot of CHRAP GLOBES for Gas at

KTAL MOULDING & RUBBER CUSHION WEATHER STRIP Beats them all. This strip ontwears all others. Keeps out the cold. Stop rattling of windows. Reclude the dust. Keep out snow and rain. Anyone can apply it—so waste or dirt made in applying it. Can be fitted anywhere—no holes to bore, ready for use. It will not split, warp or shrink—a quality strip is the most refract. At the Stove, Heater and Hange Store:

John P. Schaum & Sons 24 SOUTH QUEEN ST., LANCASTEN, PA.

STOVES! STOVES!!

CALL AND EXAMINE.

STOCK OF STOVESI

HAVE NO BIVAL AS HEATERS,

For we all like warm feet, and this can onle enjoyed at a FULL BASE HEATER. be enjoyed at a FULL BASE HEATER.
Have comfort and save money by buying a
Good Heater at once, rather than spend; your
money for a Cheap Stove, only to trade it off
for old from next year. We ; have several of
these on hand that we can sell very low, having taken them in trade-some having been
used but one or two years.

AND FOR COOKING

"The Splendid" and "Montour Ranges" Never Fall to Give Satisfaction.

Our Line of Smaller and Cheaper Stoves and Ranges is Complete. AD-ORDERS FOR PLUMBING. TA TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING Received Prompt Attention.

ST NO BAD STOCK USED. - SA No. 40 East King St.,

SUPRRIOR QUALITY

MUSICAL BOXES. HENRY GAUTSCHI & SONS, No. 1630 Chestnut Street, . Philadelphia Framination will prove our instruments far superior to any other make, not speaking of the worthless trash that abounds in the market, soon being of more annoyance than pleasure to their owners. Old and imperfectly made Music Joxes carefully repaired by experienced workinen from the manufactory in Switzerland. Correspondence solicited. Send stamp for catalogue and price list.

DIANO AND ORGAN TUNING.

It will pay you to walk up one flight o Plano or Orian Repaired.

Viz: Restringing, Entire New Works put in. Cases Revarnished and Polished is good as new. Your yellow discolared ivorys of keys made perfectly white, by a newly discovered process. This can all be done at Nos. 28 and 80 Bast King Street,

Second Floor, Over Stackhouse's Shoe Store, WM. H. MANBY & SON.

QUEENSWARE. HIGH & MARTIN.

CHINA HALI CLEARING SALE

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO NEW HOUSEKEEPERS

Tea Sets. White Granite.....\$2.00. Dinner Sets, White Granite. \$4.50. Dinner Sets, Printed.......\$8.79. No goods misrepresented. All Wares ex-changed if not satisfactory, at

High & Martin, NO. 15 EAST KING STREET, LEVAN'S FLOUR.

THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

Wait for the Opening I

The People's Cash Store WILL OPEN

SKILES' BUILDING.

(Next Door to Lancaster County Bank)

IN A FEW DAYS. O IR OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE SPRING

IN QUALITY, STYLE & PRICE EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY WILL BE PLACED ON SALE

FOR CASH.

AP-IT WILL PAY YOU TO WAIT FOR

THIS OPENING.

Geo. F. Rathvon,

25 EAST KING STREET.

LANCASTER, PA. BOSTON STORE

STAMM BROTHERS.

Nos. 26 & 28 N. Queen Et, WILL MOVE TO THEIR

KIEFFER & HERR'S NEW STORE

TEN DAYS.

FROM NOW TILL

WE MOVE,

WE WILL SEL'. FIVE THOUSAND TARDS

LESS THAN COST,

THIS IS NO FAIRY TALE,

BUT IT IS

A SOLID FACT.

TEN DAYS.

AS REMEMBER FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

Dress Goods for Less Than Cost

-AT THE-

BOSTON STORE

North Queen street, right across from Post-office.

OPEN EVERY EVENING EXCEPT

SUNDAY. SILE HANDKERCHIEFS AND MUFFLEES AT ERISMAN'S. CELLULOID AND LINEN COLLARS AND CUPPS

MEDICATED UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS NECKTIES

AT ERISMAN'S.

AT BRISMAN'S NO. 17 WEST KING STREET. LEVAN'S FLOUR

TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD."