

The Daily Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, MARCH 31, 1888. THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER publishes all the telegraphic news of the United States up to the latest possible hour.

More Trouble in France. The Third Ministry has fallen and France is again facing a grave crisis. The trouble comes in the hopeful form of a motion for the revision of the constitution and though hot from the hat of the redoubtable Boulanger, the government might have used it skillfully for the good of the republic if the whole field of the opposition had not played so well together.

It is most delightful to change all this and rise to a new and brighter life on this Easter morn. To-morrow the lilies, the hyacinths, the lilacs, the tulips and the roses, rich and rare, will have their day. Let them be royally welcomed.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie discourses in the North American Review in criticism of President Cleveland's views upon the tariff and the treatment of the treasury surplus. Mr. Carnegie's complaint is not that the president favors free trade or calls for a reduction of the tariff duties that will cripple home industries; for he particularly admits that the president declares himself in favor of such measure of protection as our industries need; and Mr. Carnegie further concedes that no important political element in the country demands the withdrawal of tariff duties, where he will engage in the

of our protection from our manufacturers, that have been nourished into being by the protection policy that has prevailed always in our nation. Mr. Carnegie does not therefore attempt to prejudice the Democratic position, in the usual Republican fashion, by charging that it demands free trade and threatens industrial paralysis. Speaking in the North American Magazine, he would not venture so clear a false statement even were he disposed to do so.

But his complaint is that the proposed reduction in duties will swell and not diminish the surplus, by increasing the importations through the inducement of the lower duties. And he complains again that too much ado is made about the surplus, anyway; since there is no surplus so long as we have a government debt of a thousand millions to pay; and he thinks that it makes no difference that the debt is not yet due.

It will be noted that Mr. Carnegie's position is somewhat contradictory, in opposing the reduction of duties, because it will increase the surplus, while declaring that all there can be no surplus until the debt is all paid. But this is not more of an inconsistency than is to be expected from Mr. Carnegie, who is wont to surprise us with the marked differences between his logic and its fruit.

are the strongest. The railroads make confession of weakness in throwing themselves under the protection of the law; which is not upon their side. It will not make their engine drivers work for them. The days of slavery are over; only free men are in the market now.

The thought never seems to enter the parents' head, and of course not the girls', that there is just a bare possibility of being sent to the penitentiary for life, probably through no fault of their own, but just through the perversity of "circumstances." What then? What else but to keep on through life supported by the parents, or dependent upon the semi-charity of nephews or uncles, or some other relative; unless indeed forced to go to work, or constrained by the spirit of independence, to take up the slavish drudgery of saleswoman or something of that kind.

It is true within comparatively recent times the sphere of woman's occupation, if not her duty, for the sake of making a living, has been greatly enlarged. Yet, in the clerical sphere, she has been opened to her, stenography, book-keeping, telegraphy, and similar work, but it is all of a kind that more or less detracts from a true woman's dignity and self-respect. It is for no other reason that she has been opened to her, than that man on the scale of prices, even though his superior in that of actual accomplishments, is not so well paid as she is. It implies more or less sacrifice of personal independence, that is even more irksome to a woman than a man.

Leaving such considerations out of the question, however, is it not gross and radical defect in our prevalent modes of female education, indeed in our whole way of thinking about and treating woman, that does not accord to her, what is not only a great boon but a right, to the development of her own individuality, and the power of being able to do at least some one useful thing thoroughly well? It is not wholly the fault of the schools, as shown by the fact that nearly every girl and woman who want to and enjoy excellent work, do so. The trouble is that custom is something that is not so easily changed. The schools, things in general, are comparatively few, and it is not so difficult to change them as it is to change the habits of the people.

Now the trouble is that even if tolerable foundations are laid, custom and popular sentiment give little opportunity and no encouragement to girls to cultivate anything of real and practical worth on them. Boys are expected to and usually do choose some one trade or profession of which to become masters; but girls, well, as to whether they need it or not, yet shall make them competent to gain a livelihood, and so far make them independent and self-respecting. But girls, well, as to whether they need it or not, yet shall make them competent to gain a livelihood, and so far make them independent and self-respecting.

Perhaps this is all right, I mean the waiting; at least I shall not dispute it here. But I do think that, while they are waiting, they might and should also be something like what boys are expected to do; that is, they should be doing some one form at least of useful, practical work. I don't mean only that they should learn a little about this or that, a little baking, a little book-keeping, a little sewing, or, if you please, a little painting; but that they should select at least one such kind of work and try to thoroughly master it, and in the process of learning, to have a sense of real independence, and to be able to do it, not only as well as others, but to do it better than others. For it is only the sense of mastery over something that will give the highest and truest sense of real independence, and it is only in which we can do better than most of others that we can ever make a paying occupation of it.

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DRIFT.

One of the greatest sources of anxiety to parents in the inevitable question, "What shall our boys do?" What trade or profession shall they learn? Strange to the question is seldom asked, "What shall our girls do?" It seems to be a kind of tacit understanding that they will stay more or less at home. Their great work appears to be simply to wait for somebody come along and marry them. It is not so, however, to find, that somebody as the rules of propriety permit.

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REMINISCENCES OF THE SIXTEENTH OF MARCH.

Thunder of funeral guns, Deep, and bolts with your boom, Sorrowful voices of soldiers and sailors, Whom lay you here in the tomb?

"Whom?" The cannon reply, "Baying his dogs of war, Whose master is gone on a path unknown; 'Ours glory and love and star."

"Whom?" The Emperor, dead; Thanks to him and his chosen chiefs, Strong and secure we stand.

Do Not Move Blindly. Go carefully to your medicine. Many advertised remedies can work great injury. Be warned that none. Burdock Blood Purifiers cure the patient in a safe and healthy way. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

Why Will You Cough? When Shilob's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 15c. Sold by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

W. E. Gifford, pastor M. E. church, Bothwell, Ont., was for two years a sufferer with dyspepsia, indigestion, and general debility. He became an actual burden. Three bottles of Shilob's Blood Purifier cured him, and he tells us in a recent letter that he considers it the best family medicine now before the country for dyspepsia and its kindred ailments. For sale by H. B. Cochran, Druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

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WANAMAKER'S.

couldn't tell that it had been broken. It has been done daily since Thursday last. Select what bonnet you please. It goes off show immediately. And the next corner finds the place you have made vacant filled with another, and not a duplicate. There is show here, and substance too.

Bonnets in the concrete—trimmed millinery; in the abstract—untrimmed. The great assembly principle of manufacturing prevails here, the hat, the flowers, the ribbons, everything that makes the accumulated bonnet, ready for your skillful fingers to put in shape. What if you have to do it in the remaining hours of to-day preparatory to to-morrow? Come quickly, there is no time to spare.

What a world of wisdom it takes to buy a becoming bonnet. Thirteenth and Chestnut street corner, and north of Transpen. And so with Dress Goods. It is pleasant to hear compliments about tasteful decoration. But the great array of draped dresses forms, showing the practical effects of stuffs, and the great piles of stock, impress you less. But they are worth study. Everybody comprehends a decoration, comparatively few a world-embracing stock like this. Each item in the show has its double on the shelf.

The Arlington plaid and check worsted dress stuffs, down from \$1.50 to \$1, are not from the great auction in New York, but are all carefully selected patterns from the full line of advance samples. A bargain. The Mohairs. Glace and Sicilienne. 25 to 65 cents. Fashion's mandate seldom falls on a stuff so durable, useful, and cheap. Southwest of centre. Gloriosa. No wonder that the maker wanted a superlative for a name. There have been other triumphs in mingling silk-and-wool. The fingers of an expert tingle as he touches, but admiration is common to all, expert or not. This is the greatest triumph. \$1.25 and \$1.50, 42 inches wide, ten colors in each grade. Northwest of centre.

The time is nearly here when you will want to agitate the air. Therefore fan talk. Here is a lot at the round counter. Importers' samples. Free as air. To wind up the season he sold them at the franc cost in Paris. Lost all he paid the Custom House. We charge you a small commission and hand over the bargain. Paper, imitation linen, and satin, much decorated, 7c to 40; sateen—called linen, but not—black and all sorts of sticks and colors, 40c to 75; feather-winged satin, 30c to \$2.25.

Again in the jewelry stock. Another lot, confusing in variety, quite surprising in cheapness. Gauze and crepe, plain and decorated, black and all fancy colors, natural and decorated sticks; edges plain and scolloped, 95c, \$1.25, and \$1.50. This is a new lot—not the ones we told you of last month. These very spring days the importers are pressing sales in bulk at more than we are charging you at retail. Very soon the chance will pass. If you don't avail of this you may wish you had.

The odors of incense that float downward from the Moorish Room, next door to the House Beautiful, and the perfume of Garwood's Violet Water that fills the air in the Wrap and Costume exhibition rooms are yours to inhale. We have no bottled incense, but Violet Water you can have in bottles of various size at 30, 50 and 75 cents. And so with the captive odors of Eden and Araby, whether imprisoned in solution by the chief, Alfred Wright, or by Lubin or Atkinson or by any other worthy artist, they are here. You can set them free for a moderate equivalent. JOHN WANAMAKER, Philadelphia.

"Don't Know It Was Good."

The young man had found a friend had pointed a revolver at him. "He didn't know it was loaded!" "You didn't know it was loaded!" "You didn't know it was loaded!" "You didn't know it was loaded!"

"If I had only known" has often been an unfortunate man's apology for some evil unknowingly wrought, but in a matter of general interest, that which is done not knowing, the law presumes knowledge and therefore punishes the man who excuses crimes by ignorance.

Dr. J. J. Adams, Union, North Carolina, writes: "I was afflicted with a terrible case of Gonorrhoea, which was cured by your medicine. I was cured in a few days, and I feel as well as ever. I have used your medicine several times, and I feel as well as ever. I have used your medicine several times, and I feel as well as ever."

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The Only Remedy for Contagious Blood Poison. Dr. J. J. Adams, Union, North Carolina.

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HAGER & BROTHER. SPECIAL. DRY GOODS. 25-27 West King Street, LANCASTER, PA.

H. SWILKEY, 24 North Queen Street. Boots and Shoes. A Rare Chance, 5 PER CENT REDUCTION. March 31st to April 30th. BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, &c.

THE REASONS. Why we have offered this reduction are: 1st. Because we have been in the habit of giving away from Twenty-five to Seventy-five Dollars worth of Goods and Promotes every Easter, and we think it will be the same to us and more advantageous to the Purchaser to give the same amount of goods for the same price.

REMEMBER, We have our Goods marked in Plain Figures and not in Letters or Col. Factors. We Mean Just What We Say! We will give the Purchaser Five Cents off of every Dollar's Worth of Goods Purchased at our store during said time or per cent off of all amounts payable in advance.

HAGER & BROTHER. MARCH 30, 1888. FOR SALE OR RENT. RESIDENCE ON THE EAST SIDE of the Duke Street, between Orange and Chestnut, for rent. Inquire of A. J. STEINMAN, in this Office.