Daily Intelligencer.

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ADDRESS, THE INTELLIGENCER,

LANCASTER, PA., July 19, 1890. The Force of Habit.

Many social and political phenomen cannot possibly be understood unless the force of habit be constantly borne in mind. This force is especially strong among an agricultural people. Farming communities are always the most firmly fixed in their customs and habits of thought, the most impervious to out-side influences and the last to change. Individually jealous of their own interests, they are nevertheless, of all classes, the most difficult to organize as a body in their own defense. Profes sional men, manufacturers, bankers, merchants, mechanics and even day laborers combine successfully to promote the interests of their class, but every attempt to organize the farmers has practically failed. The Farmers Congress of the United States, the Grange rement and the Arkansas Wheel each attracted national attention for a brief period, but none of them even in their palmiest days moved the great body of the farmers of the land. These plodded on in their usual fashion, in spite of the desperate efforts made by the leaders of these movements, as well as by the more intelligent members of their own body, to arouse them from their wonted apathy.

Among the many examples which we might adduce to illustrate this force of habit and of social convention, is a curious instance given by W. Stanley Jevons, in his work on Money and the Mechanism of Exchange, Powerful rulers have frequently failed to put new coins into circulation, or to withdraw old ones -the customs of the people proving too strong for laws and penalties. " Thus,' be says, " in the remote parts of Nor way at the present time the old paper daler notes are preferred to the beautiful

new twenty kroner gold piece."

Curious as this preference seems for dirty paper to bright new gold we nevertheless see the same thing in another form all around us every day. The agricultural population of Lancaster county is, as a rule, as much the slave of custom-of mere unthinking force of habit—as any other people outside of the Chinese empire. We have of course, among our intelligent farmers, many thoroughly independent men, who have shaken off the chains of custom which bind in moral slavery so many of their neighbors. These men read, think and act for themselves. They study so cial and political questions, possess minds of their own, can give reasons for the faith that is in them, and when they come to vote or act it is without the slightest ence to what their fathers did or to what their neighbors intend to do. But they are unfortunately brilliant exceptions to the general rule. The great majority simply follow with a blind Chinese docility in the footsteps of their andstres. They attend the same church and vote the same ticket. They are governed from the grave and

"A serf of his own past is not a man." Their church may change, their political party may change, but they never

Thus, when thirty years ago, the earth quake shock of civil war aroused them from their apathy, they joined by hundreds the Republican party which then sprang forth triumphant to face armed rebellion. They and their sons fell into the way of voting this ticket, and this soon grew into a fixed habit. The party which their fathers joined when it was young, pure and patriotic might become foully corrupt, but it mattered not to them. In spite of the crimes of its leaders, the sectionalism and tyranny of its legislation, and the wasteful extravagance of its finat cial management, the force of habit kept them in its ranks The great founders of the party might some disheartened and leave it one by one, declaring that it had grown too thoroughly corrupt for reformation. But not so the Republican farmers of Lancaster county. Every surviving member of Lincoln's cabinet, except Simon Cameron, who was removed for shamefully dishonest practices, might come over to the Democratic party, but nothing seemed to grow too foul for the nostrils of the Lancaster county Repubaus. They might see a wise Democratic administration save one hundred and thirty millions annually and its Republican successor in office, by shamefully wasteful extravagance bring the treasury, in the first year of its power, to the verge of bankruptcy, expending not only the whole of the nation's vast revenue, but every

dollar saved by Democratic economy. All this they might see-they do see but with what result? The farmers of the West are not so dull. but are awakening everywhere to Republican iniquity. Careful observers declare that they will prove in future elections that they are weary of the dirty paper of broken Republican promises, and that hereafter they will choose the bright new gold of Democratic achievents. Let us hope that the day is not far distant when their brethren in this county will follow in their footsteps. For they are an honest people, and if once aroused will no longer consent to be the willing tools of political knaves like Quay and of political knavery like

that of the present Republican Congress.

A Hint to the Nabobs. The nabobs of Newport are making great preparations for the expected visit of Prince George, of Wales, who is cruising somewhere in the North Atlantic. in nominal command of a small British cruiser. Ward McAllister has vowed cruiser. Ward McAllister has vowed that he will eclipse all previous efforts in management of the grand cotifion to be given by a select two hundred and fifty, in honor of this genuine live prince of Great Britain, and Louis Lorillard, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. Paran Stevens are named as among those who are determined to entertain royalty. Altogether it begins to look as if we might have a very melancholy and disgusting exhibition of flunkeyism at Newport, when that very ordinary young man of title sets foot on American soil. It should be remembered that Newport was one of the very first towns in America to offer spirited resistance to

and Prince George may have sarcastic smiles for the democracy that now pro-poses to bow down and worship his royalty. Some years before the burning of tea in Boston harbor, a British sloop of war, stationed at Newport to enfor the collection of a tax, was burned in the harbor. The town never recovered the commercial supremacy taken from it by British measures dur-ing the revolution, when it was sternly treated as a hot-bed of rebellion, and eight thousand Hessians and British troops were quartered there. They destroyed many hundred houses burned the shipping in the harbor, cui down all the trees and orchards, carried off the town records and most of the library, which was then the first in America. It does not at all agree with the fitness of things that the theatre of these events should now witness the extravagant glorification of a young Englishman, with no other claim to distinction than the fact that he is an beir and namesake of old King George. Newport was the birth-place of Commodore Perry and in his capacity of a naval commander the prince might be expected to signalize his visit by some tribute to the memory of one who realized the highest ideal of his profession; but the prospects are that the evidences of friendliness and admiration will be quite one-sided. Perry swept the British navy from the lakes, but treated their conquered with such chivalry that their wounded commander, Commodore Bar-clay, toasted him as a "gallant and generous enemy." It happens that the prince is expected to reach Newport in August, and as Perry's birthday comes in the same month, it would be better to signalize the visit by a celebration in

British tyranny under King George

THE suggestions of 1. S. as to car brake are commended to the motor car managers and they might also be referred to the braking system in use on the Reading gravity road. Even if the brakes they have are powerful enough, additional safety devices would be advisable, as with several means of stopping one of them would surely be applied even if the conductor and brakeman should both be paralyzed.

honor of the memory of that gallant old

naval hero, at which the descendant o

King George should be politely invited

to preside. That would be a dignified

and proper sort of hand-shake between

John Bull and Uncle Sam.

A NEAT little pamphlet comes to u with the compliments of Mr. Geo. W Childs. It is "Recollections of General Grant, with an account of the presentation of the portraits of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan at the West Point military

academy." The little book has a fascinating interest because of the glimpses it gives behind the scenes of recent history and into the private lives of public men. His description of the exciting crisis following the Tilden-Hayes election is very interesting. He represents General Grant as insisting when the returns came in that Tilden was elected, in spite of the contrary opinions of his party leaders. He quotes Grant as saying : would rather have Mr. Tilden than that the Republicans should have a president who could be stigmatized as a fraud." He shows how Grant brought Randall to consent to the electoral commission for the sake of peace, and secured the assistance of Conkling in pushing it through. He says that the peril was imminent, and few perthe time how near the country was to an-

THE board of health has made a good be ginning in grappling with typhoid fever and should stick to the struggle until the disease is quite banished from this healthy city. Alert policemen and private citizens should aid the board in discovering nuisces that need abatement, for typi 'dirt disease" and the city only needs to

Six British war ships are riding at anchor in the harbor of Esquimault, near Victoria, British Columbia, and although Admiral Hotham, in command of this owerful fleet, denies that he has any orders bearing upon the seal question it is generally understood that the ships have not merely happened to assemble at that point at this time. The British North Pacific squadron is usually heard from long that coast in the summer, but its appearance in full force at a harbor almost in eight of our coast and closely following Premier Salisbury's assertion that Great Britain would protect the sealers certainly begins to look as if it were deliberately in tended as a reminder that she has the wherewithal to do so. This naval demonstration is not at all alarming, but in view of Mr. Blaine's noise about tail twisting during the Cleveland administration it is ery interesting.

THE cackle over the Harrison Cape May

Point cottage speculation has hardly died out when another story of Harrisonian thrift claims attention. It seems that the brothers Baltzley, real estate men of Washington, are booming a tract of land about six miles from Washington on the picturesque north shore of Potomac and along the conduit road. The road is a fashionable drive and the property has been christened Glen Echo Heights, and the building of hotels and other attractions undertaken, the resort to be connected with Washington by electric railway. As a means of booming the sale of cottage lots the shrewd Batzley brothers have succeeded in interesting the family of the president. It is in Montgomery county, Md., and deeds recorded at the county seat show that on July 7th several deeds were filed for Glen Echo Heights property transferred to Mrs. Harrison, her father, Mrs. Harrison McKee, Private Secretary Halford and the president's typewriter, Miss Alice B. Sanger. One lot bought by Mrs. Harrison's father was transferred to her for the consideration of one dollar. The news of these purchases is said to have caused the greatest surprise in Washington because he place has not yet developed as a resort and the value of property there seems purely speculative. It is also remembered that Mrs. Harrison in a very recent interview sharply expressed her opinion of President Cleveland for buying suburban property. She said: "We have had an example of this, but the president will not use his official rank as a means of making money even to the extent of purchasing a home for his summer use, and selling it when he retires from office. The president has decided scruples about that." And so the president did not purchase but only his wife and daughter and father-in-law and private secretary and typewriter.

Preserved Live Sectles.

The long imprisonment of beetles within furniture is treated of in the last report is-sued by the New York State Museum of Natural History. It is suggested that when such cases occur, the conditions may bring about a lethargic state in which respiration

TRAMP, BEAT AND LIAR.

HE PROPOSES TO GO AROUND THE WORLD IN 102 DAYS.

Claims to be King of the Tramps, But Lying is His Star Speciality-The Convention of Vagrants.

From the New York Bun.

From the New York Sun.

A little young man with ordinary brown hair and a smooth face strolled into the Sun office yesterday and announced that he was a king. He was not one of those over particular potentates who require elaborate salutations from lesser personages, but just a plain king, who had acquired his title by the suffrages of his subjects, and who thought not much more of himself on account of it. He was Wilson Becker, "king of tramps," elected to that distinction about a year ago at the convention held in Nanticeke, whose proceedings were reported in the newspapers at the time. King Wilson is 29 years old, and by his own admissions his claim to public recognition should rest more upon his capabilities for lying than on his recognized rank among tramps. He says he has just "beaten" his way from Boston to San Francisco and back in 21 days on a wager, nishing on July 6, and during a part of his journey rode on the train that carried George Francis Train on the last lap of his journey against time around the world.

Becker says that he started from Boston by freight, and was arrested before he got 20 miles away.

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"A farmer judge," said he "examined
me, and I told him a beautiful yarn about
being a sailor in the English havy. I
wanted to get to Albany, and thence to New
York, in order to catch a ship. It delayed
me five hours to convince the farmer of the truthfulness of my story and I wen

In Syracuse Becker says he was again arrested. He told the same story at a loss of three hours, and when he had done he passed his hat in the court room and collected \$1.75, to which the judge contributed 25 cents. In Buffalo he was chased by the police, but he escaped them and got on the trucks of a freight car in a train that ran

on passenger time.
"The great thing in beating your way,"
"The great thing in beating your way," "The great thing in beating year way," he explained, "is to get on a "blind mail." That is a mail or express car that is attached to the engine and that has no door in front. After the train gets a move on, if you can climb to the platform of a blind car you can enjoy the breezes for hours, or until the train stops, for nobody can get at you. When it stops you get off and hang around until the train is going to start again. Then you climb aboard, and there again. Then you climb aboard, and there you are. I held down a fruit car on the way back from San Francisco as far as Ogden, three days and a half."

"Three days and a half." What did you

Bananas." "Bananas."

Becker was obliged to send a postal card to his backer, a Boston museum man named Austin, from every town at which he stopped in order to verify his progress. On the return he boarded a freight train at Albany and went to sleep in a freight car.

"I was ahead of time at Albany," he said, "and when I woke up I was an horbehind. The confounded freight was local, and I thought it was a through, and I found myself side-tracked three miles east of Greenbush. So I had to walk back to Albany and get on the trucks of a pas-

Senger train."

Becker says he won the bet, and that
Austin paid him \$500, \$350 of which he sent to his father, who was in prison in British Guiana. His father, according to British Guiana. His father, according to this accomplished liar, was engaged in an insurrection in Guiana, and was sentenced to prison for 18 years. That was when the king of tramps was 9 years old. Since ther the king has been wandering over the world, sometimes as a sailor and lat-terly as a professed tramp. "I'd just as lief work," he said, "if I

"I'd just as lief work," he said, "if I could find a job that suited me, but I'm not going to shovel coal or pick- up the street for \$1.25 a day. George Francis Train gave me half a dollar when I was on my beating trip across the continent, and I got the rest of my grub, except what I found in the fruit cars, by asking for it in the cities where I stopped. In Worcester I called at 41 houses before I got my breakfast. To-day I beat my way from Newburg on the May Powell. I had the money to pay my fare, but I thought I might as well keep it as to give it to the purser. How? Oh, I told the captain a straightforward story about being an English sailor, hard up, and wanting to English sailor, hard up, and wanting to see, if you can talk freely and won't get phased, you can do most anything, even though a lawyer may be cross-examining

Becker says he thinks he will call a convention of the tramps to meet next Sep-tember. He says there are 34,000 of them in America, "and the freest, most indepen-dent class of men in the country,"

"Before the convention meets," he con-cluded, I mean to make arrangements to beat my way around the world in 102 days. I have figured out just how it can be done, and I know I can do it. Once on the sea they can't put you off, and I know enough about ships to make myself useful if I have to work to help out my passage. Most of the way would be by sea, you know, and although I have visited all the know, and although I have visited all the countries that would be touched, I'd rather like to see them again. I went into the business more for fur than anything else, and I got a lot of amusement out of seeing business more for fun than anything else, and I get a lot of amusement out of seeing how I can play people. Lying? Of course I have to resort to lying; how else can you beat your way? Give a good, stiff story, stick to it, and carry an English sailor's bonnet, as I do in my pocket, and nobody can help believing you. I must settle down some time, I suppose, and I'm about ready to do so. I was a reporter once on the Wilkesbarre Independent. They said I had a good nose for news, but I got 'em into a libel suit, and they fired me after two weeks."

VALUABLE EMIGRANTS.

The Dutch Colony in Merced County, California. From the New York Star.

"I'm on my way to California to make myself a home, and I have my family with me," said Elbert Van Baartens, whom I met in Oosterbeek, Holland, several years ago, the son of a well-to-do burgher. He had married the daughter of the Syndic of the town, and had two jolly little Dutch children. children.
"You know all about the new Dutch set-

tlement in California, of course," said Mr. Van Baartens, who speaks English like a native. "No! Well, for the last year preparations have been making to found the new town of Rotterdam, in Merced county, California. The first step was the for-mation of the Holland-California Land company, incorporated under the laws of California. It has bought a large tract of thoroughly irrigated land in Merced county. This land is divided into parcels of twenty acres each, many of them already under cultivation. These lands, which produce alfalfa, vines, orchard fruits and so on, are only sold to Hollanders, and cost them \$175 per acre. You see from cost them \$175 per acre. You see from that the class of immigrants is rather different from anything in history. The poorest man who has come over left Rotterdam May 10, with 94 others, and he had \$3,000 in cash. His name is Jan Coosterbook and he came from Delft. The richest man in that party was Dieterick Van Aalst, who had \$10,000, besides a rich store of linen, furniture, plate, paintings, and all that kind of thing. The farms, large and small, are ready stocked for the purchaser before his arrival, and when he gets there he assumes ownership of the whole place, land, houses, barns horses, cattle, agricultural implements, household furniture, and all that. He is not supposed to pay for the place in full at first, but to leave himself some working capital."

"How much do you bring, yourself?"

"I have about \$20,000, and my wife has half as much more. Besides that, I bring

half as much more. Besides that, I bring my father's fine library, the English piano that my mother gave my wife, all the old family furniture and linen, and the silver that you admired so much—about enough, I believe, to fill one of your big freight cars. We came over, as do all of those who are taking part in this movement, in the first cabin, and I shall start for California early next week with about forty others in early next week with about forty others in

special Pullman train. Our first act will be to declare our in our first act will be to declare our in-tention of becoming Américan citizens— take out our first papers, you call it, I believe. There is not one among us who will not make a first-class citizen, or whose character at home was not above reproach. There are no cripples, no imbeciles, no paupers. We do not contemplate growing enormously rich in a few years, but we do enormously rich in a few years, but we do count upon becoming prosperons farmers.

We shall have the assistance of experienced Californians to teach us such modifications there whimself against the grating, pushing of Dutch agricultural methods as different his paws through the iron bars and with

climate and other conditions may require. There will be a representative Dutch dairy, and we hope to show that some other old country institutions will prosper in a new place.

"The enterprise is very popular among the most conservative men all over Holland," said Mr. Van Baartens in conclusion. "Rotterdam, Amsterdam, the Hague, Arahem, Giesendam, Nymogen, Gouda, Dordrocht, Utrecht, Bussum, Delft, and a lot of other cities and villages are represented in our ranks, and we count upon success.

BROKE HIS VIOLIN.

How a Terrified Fiddler Charmed an Killed Two Rattlespakes

Paul Keisler, a musician, of Evertou, Cal., reports an exciting and novel experience with a pair of rattlesmakes in the Senoma Mountains.

Keisler's services as violinist are in demand in the country districts, where old-fashioned parties are given. On Saturday evening he played at a farm house back of Yulupa Mountain. He slept at the farm house, and started in the morning for his Yolupa Mountain. He slept at the farm house, and started in the morning for his

house, and started in the morning for his home five miles away.

The trail leads through a deep canyon. At one point the path winds around a sharp and narrow spur of the mountain. Keisler had reached this point when his attention was attracted by the warning clatter of a rattlesnake, and when he saw a formidable rattler in his path he took to his heels. A few feet further along still another rattler rose up before him. There was not sufficient room to pass the snakes without running the risk of being bitten, and the frightened musician backed up against the ledge and eyed the advancing reptiles.

reptiles.
It suddenly occurred to him that in India magicians charm serpents with music, and, pulling out his violin, he began des-perately to play. The music had the desired perately to play. The music had the desired effect. The snakes gradually uncoiled and, stretching themselves out in the path, slowly slid toward the player. This movement of the snakes was anything but pleasant to Keisler, who kept sawing away at his violin, trying to devise meanwhile a scheme for escaping. Closer and closer came the snakes, and faster and faster went the bow over the strings as Keisler's nerves quivered and shook.

At last the snakes reached a point within two feet of the terrified fiddler, and, winding themselves up, they lifted their heads

two feet of the terrified fiddler, and, wind-ing themselves up, they lifted their heads closely together and fixed their shining eyes on the musician. Keisler's nerves were now utterly uncontrollable. With a yell he grabbed his fiddle by the neck and brought it down with crushing force on the heads of the snakes. The blow stunned the reptiles and Keisler kept hammering away until they were dead. He broke his beloved violin into splinters, but he saved his life. The snakes measured six and seven feet respectively. One carried rattles and the other 7.

SERVANTS IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME How Domestics were Managed in the Days of Queen Elizabeth.

From Chambers' Journal. In the time of Shakespeare domestic service was in a state of transition. The old system was decaying, the new one spring-ing into life, and if one may be allowed to judge from casual references scattered throughout the plays of the poet the new order does not appear to have been alto-gether satisfactory. In "King Lear" —to take one example—Kent denounces Oscald, the stewart, as a "knave, a rascal and eater of broken meals: a base, proud shallow, beggarly, three-suited, 100-p worsted-stocking knave!" From S speare's plays it further appears that the servants of the period were companions and confidants of their master, and that they were generally sly and pilfering and players of practical jokes. In great families it was customary for servants to families it was customary for servants to take an eath of fidelity on their entrance into office, Posthumus alludes to the usage when he says of Imagene's servants: Her attendants are

All sworn and honorable. The condition of servants at this period was therefore peculiar, and it is clear that they were ruled by a curious mixture of stern discipline and great laxity. One mode of enforcing obedience was by imposing forfeits or fines, some of which are enumerated by Sir J. Harrington in his "Nugre Antiquee." For being absent from prayers, for uttering an or for leaving a door open, or "for any lower visiting the cook," a fine was flicted: while in another set of rules it is

If any one this rule doth break, And cut more bread than he can eat, Shall to the box one penny pay. In case an offender should refuse to pay "direct without resistance," provision is made at the conclusion that

Each one here shall be assistance, And he that doth refuse to aid ify him one penny shall be paid.

HE FIDDLED HIS WAY.

How a Special Agent of the Census Succeeded in South Carolina. from the Washington Star.

The following is an extract from a letter received from a special agent of the United States census, detailed to get data for the fish and fisheries of South Carolina:

I must tell you how I worked B—— I got there late Friday evening and found everybody mum as an oyster. I was in despair until at last I heard a man playing thid in one of the stores. I was in

a fiddle in one of the stores. I went in a once, and after loating around awhile asked to see the fiddle. When I got it I drew the bow over the strings, said it was a good one and handed it back; but they saw I could play and insisted I should try, so I took off my coat and sailed in. From that moinent my stock went up. In an hour I had half the folks in the town in the store, the proprietor was doing a rush-ing business, so was I. I finally put down the fiddle and addressed the crowd, told them my business and said that though I was willing to play for them I must attend to my work first, and invited all who were engaged in fishing to walk up and sign the pledge. Nothing was too good for me. They wanted to fill me up on beer, and I had more eigars than I could smoke. They refused to let me set 'ein up a single time, and when I wanted to leave town they begged me to stay, or, if I would go, to come back and locate. They hunted up all the men I wanted, and brought them to me or took me to them in a buggy. I was reasted like a prince. One peop dayil treated like a prince. One poor (colored) refused to answer my ques (colored) refused to answer my questions, and one of my enthusiastic assistant crack-ed him on the head with a beer bottle, so that he had to be carried from the field in a disabled condition.

Well, I had a time, but I got everybody

there was to get.

MARTIN, THE LION-TAMER. Recognized By the Beasts After a Five

Years' Absence. When the celebrated animal-tamer, who died lately, had retired to private life, one day he took a notion that he would visit his former large menagerie, which he had not seen for five years. It was in Brussels, and he started for that city from his country seat near Rotterdam. At 40 clock, the time for feeding, he entered the menagerie. Being winter time, Martin was wrapped in a cloak. He mingled with the crowd and waited until the animals would receive their food, for which they were waiting with wild impatience. While they were eating he began to cough. Suddenly the animals paused in their treat and listened, then broke into wild howls of joy and tore at the iron bars so that many of the timid visitors fled from the

menagerie. The parrots, kangaroos, peli cans and monkeys began to screech and scream, the hyena and the wolves howled scream, the hyena and the wolves howled—
in short, it was a perfect bedlam.

Then Martin stepped forward. With a
movement of his hand and with his powerful voice he commanded silence, and suddenly everytheng was quiet. He swung
himself over the bar which separated the
visitors from the animals, and put his
hand in cages to fondle the animals. A
mighty tigress showed more joy than any
of the others. When Martin's hand glided
over her magnificent for her limbs over her magnificent fur her limbs trembled nervously, she utterd weak, tender grunts' and through the iron bars, with her rough tongue, she licked the face of her former master. When he went away she lay down without eating any

more food. There was a lion named Nero who had once bitten Martin in the hip and had been severely punished by him for it. The lion had an unreconcilable hatred for the animal tamer. Nero made no other motion at Martin's approach than lift his head and eye him intently. He remained in his place, lying still in the back of his eage, when Martin came near. Martin spoke to him. He did not answer, and viewed Martin with apparent indifference. But

his claws tore off a part of . Martin's clock. By a quick movement Martin excaped an-other injury from this animal.

COULD STAND IT NO LONGER. A Confederate's Heart Touched by

A Confederate's Heart Touched by Scenes at Petersburg.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

"It was the closing day at Fredericksburg," says Gen. Kershaw, "when a man by the name of John Kirklan came rushing into headquarters and said: "General, I can't stand it any longer." Referring to the wounded Federala lying in front of our breastworks, he said: 'Those poor fellows yonder are crying for water—they are perishing for water and I came to ask your permission to go out there and carry them some.'

your permission to go out there and carry them some.

"Said I: 'Kirkian, you know it would be almost certain death."

"Yes,' said he, 'but I will risk it for humanity's sake."

"I don't think I ought to give you permission to go,' said I, but I was so struck with his heroism that I let him go. He gathered some canteens, filled them with water, and went over the breastworks. He got a few steps and came running back. I thought his courage had falled him, but he came to me and asked if he might put up a white handkerchief. Said I: 'No, Kirkian, we don't propose to use any flag of truce on this occasion.'

"He got his canteens and went over the breastworks again and went about from man to man giving the wounded water. At first the enemy fired at him, but as soon as they saw his purpose of course they stopped, and he remained out there until he had given water to every one of those poor fellows."

Met His Match.

Fron Texas Siftings.

A fellow, thinking to appear smart, entered a notion store on Sixth avenue thother day, and said to one of the salesladies: Ever have any call for husbands

"Oh, yes, occasionally. Are you look-ing for a market?"
"Yes," said Smarty.
"All right. Step right up on the 10-cent Nothing Strange

From the Lawrence American. Smithers—I saw a man to-day who advertises to make you a pair of shoes while O'Brannigan—Sure, that's nothin'! I can show yez many a resthaurant fwhere they'll cook yez a whole dinner before yez

A Gospel Hymn. Here is a stanza from a Salvation Army "Gospel Hymn" which is said to be very popular in England:

Ram it in, cram it in, Young men's heads are hollow; Slam it in, jam it in, Still there's more to follow. AH, INDEED!
She adjusted his tie;
And he? Why he kissed her.

And she wasn't his sister. She adjusted his tie; Who wouldn't have kissed her?

-From Clothier and Furnisher. VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA-Largest Sale in the

There is no comfort, night or day, When teeth are suffering from decay. And oh! the pain that we shall feel, When bitter hours at last reveal, That all our woe came grim and gaunt From our neglect of SOZODONT.

\$500 Reward offered by the proprietors of Dr. lage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case. F.S.&w From Cleveland, Ohlo,

Comes a letter signed T. Walker, saying "About six months ago commenced taking Burdock Blood Bitters for protracted cases of lumbago and general debility, and now ampleased to state have recovered my appetite and wonted strength. Feel better altogether. Soid in Lancaster by W. T. Hoch, 137 and 139 North Changaster by W. T. Hoch, 137 and 139 North Not a Case.

Not a case of rheumatism mot a case of neuralgia, not a case of pain or sprain—not one—has falled togo when attacked by *Thomas Eelectric Oil*. Sold in Lancaster by W. T. Hoch, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Beligious.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES WILL BE HELD in the following churches on Sunday, in the morning at 10:30, in the evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 1:45 p. m. When the hour is different it is especially noted:

New CHURCH.—Services and Sunday school to-morrow morning at the usual hour, in Long's building, No. 10 North Queen street.

DIVINE service on Sunday morning in the building, No. 10 North Queen street.
DIVINE service on Sunday morning in the
Rockland street school building at 10% o'clock.
Sunday school at 2 p. m.
EVANGELICAL—First Church.—Rev. P. F.
Lehr, pastor. German in the morning. Sunday
school at 19 a. m.
St. Stephen's Lutheran—Corner of Duke
and Church streets, Rev. E. Meister, pastor.
Reformed—St. Luke's—Marietta avenue.
Rev. Wim. F. Lichliter, pastor. Sunday school
at 9 a. m. OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH-East Vine near Duke street.-Rev. M. Frayne, pastor. Sunday Juke Street.—Rev. a. m. chool at 9 a. m. UNITED BRETHERN IN CHRIST, COVENANT.—West Orange and Concord streets.—Rev. C. W. Hutsler, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching in the morning by Rev. J. B. Funk.

Preaching in the morning by Rev. J. B. Funk. No evening services.
EvangeLical Church.—Rev. B.D. Albright, pastor. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer and praise meeting at 7 p. m.
Presenterian Memorial. Church.—South Queen street. Thomas Thompson, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. No church services. Strawberry Street A. M. E. Church.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Rev. H. A. Cromartie, pastor. Christ Lutheran.—Rev. E. L. Reed, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.
Western M. E. Church.—Rev. C. C. Clark, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 1:45 p. m. w Establishmeeting at 1997 and sastor. Class meeting at 1998 p. m.
Dectrecte Reference—St. Johannes Kirchen
Corner of Orange and Mulberry streets. Service
in the German language from 230 to 1945 a. m.
and from 6 to 7:15 p. m. Sunday school from and from 6 to 7:15 p. m. Sunday school from 12:30 to 1:45 p. m. Morayian.—Rev. J. Max Hark, D. D., pastor. Litany and sermon; 9 a. m. Sunday school. The evening young people's meeting. First REFORMED.—Rev. J. M. Titzel, D. D.,

Thest Reformed.—Rev. J. M. Titzel, D. D., pastor. Services to-morrow morning and evening. Sunday school at 9 a. m.
Thintry lutheran.—Rev. C. L. Fry, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. No church services until August 3d.
Grace Lutheran.—Rev. C.E. Haupt, pastor. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Evening service at 6:30 p. m.
Evanoelical Lutheran Sunday School of Emmanuel.—North Pine near Wainut—at 2 p. m. m. St. John's Lutheran-Rev. B. F. Alleman D. D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. in German Reformed church, corner of Orange and Mul-berry street. Sunday school at St. John's at 8-15 a.m., and at Gotwald Memorial Mission

At 2 p. m.

PHESHYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Y. Mitchell, D. D.
pastor. No service.

CHURCH OF GOD—Corner of Prince and Orange.—Rev. J. H. Esterline, pastor. Sunday
school at 9:15 a. m.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. M. Vernon, D.
D. pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Class
meeting at 6:30.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH—Rev. E. C. Yerkes,
pastor. 9 a. m. class. Sunday school at 9 a. pastor. 9 a. m. class. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Evening prayer meeting at 6 o'clock.
St. Paul's Reformed—Rev. J. W. Meminger, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.
St. James' Church—E. Orange and North Duke street.—S a. m. Holy Communion; 10:30 a. m. morning prayer, litany and sermon; 6:15 p. m. evensong; 9:30 a. m. Sunday school.

BETTER THAN TEA AND COFFEE FOR THE NERVES. Van Houten's Cocoa

APPETIZING-EASILY DIGESTED. Ask your Grocer for it, take no other. (66)

VINCO CHEWING TOBACCO.

VINCO

(EXTRA FINE)

CHEWING TOBACCO.

This Standard Brand of Ping Tobacco is ac knowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. Vinco tin tog on each homp. Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and

aprilsoteod-somatistw 1890.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, July 19, 1800. Closed Saturdays at 1 P. M.

Blouse Waists. The coolest outdoor rig a lady can properly wear. Here they are with Muslin Underwear - Chintz CLEARING (from 75c), Percale and Lawn from 85c) and like light stuffs. High puffed sleeves, pleated back and front, and all the other Fashion wrinkles. Second floor, first gallery

Carry the Mosquito Canopy with you, if you please. Here's a \$1.50 Turn-over Gauze Canopy-90 inches deep, 9 vards skirt-that you can slip into the trunk almost like another dress. cond floor, first gallery.

If you haven't tried you'll be surprised to see how little ice will keep a Puritan Refrigerator close to zero. The cleanest. simplest, best Refrigerator. Uprights, \$9.75 to \$25.

Sideboards, \$14 to \$45. Ice Chests, \$4.50 to \$20. sement, northwest of centre.

John Wanamaker.

Machinery.

FOR HORIZONTAL STATIONARY EN-gines, from 2 to 80 horse-power, and Verti-cal Engines from 2 to 40 horse-power, you will find them at JOHN BEST'S, 33 East Fulton

POR BOLTS, LAG SCREWS, SET SCREWS, Square and Hexagon Nuts, these goods in stock, at JOHN BEST'S, 33 East Futton street, m7-tot

POR AMERICAN SIGHT FEED CYLINDER Lubricators, Glass Oil Cups for Bearings, you can get them at JOHN BEST'S, 33 Eas Fulton Street.

FOR BOILER TUBE BRUSHES, STILLSON
Pipe Wrenches, Pipe and Moukey Wrenches
combined, Files, Oil Cans, etc., go to JOHN
BEST, SS East Fulton street. m7-frd

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Model Making, Patterns, Drawings and Blue Prints, at prices reasonable, at JOHN BEST'S, 327 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

STEAM AEAT IS THE COMING HEAT FOR dwellings, churches, school houses, etc., though successfully used one hundred years dwellings, churches, school houses, etc., though successfully used one hundred years ago. When you contemplate a change call on JOHN BEST, who will give you a satisfactory job, at a fair price. PUMPS, BOILERS, MINING, CENTRIFU-gal and Steam Pumps, of any capacity, at JOHN BESTS, 335 East Fulton street. m7-tid

CAW MILLS, BARK MILLS, COB MILLS, Leather Rollers, Tan Packers, Triple Horse Powers, Milling and Mining Machinery, at JOUN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tid

RADIATORS, OF ANY MAKE OR DE sign, can be furnished at reasonable figures, by JOHN BEST. 333 East Fulton street. [m7-tfd] FOR CASTINGS, IRON OR BRASS, LIGHT or heavy, at short notice, go to JOHN BEST, 351 East Fulton street. m7-tfd TANKS FOR WATER, OILS, ACID OR GAS of any shape or capacity, at fair prices, go to JOHN BEST, 33 East Fulton street. [m7-tfd

F IN WANT OF BRASS OR IRON STOP Cocks, Asbestos Packed Cocks, Pet and Bib Cocks, Lever Cocks, Swing Joints, call and get them, or send your order by mail, to JOHN BEST, 33 East Fulton street. m7-fd

POR PRATT & CADY ASBESTOS DISC Valves, Jenkins Valves, Brass Globe Valves, Brass Gate Valves, Iron Body Globe Valves, Brass Gate Valves, Pop Safety Valves, Air Valves, Radiator Valves, Pratt's Swinging Check Valves, Brass Check Valves, Foot Valves Angle Valves, call at JOHN BEST'S, 333 Eas Fulton Street. FOR PULLEYS, SHAFTING, COLLARS.

Hangers, Clamp Boxes, Couplings, etc., go o JOHN BEST, 388 East Fulton street. m7-tid

DACKINGS, AS FOLLOWS: DIRIGO, FOR A Steam and Hydraulic Packing, Asbest Rope, Woven and Wick Packing, Hemp Packing, As-bestos Mill Board, Asbestos Cement, Asbestos Sheathing, Gum Packing, Gum Rings for Water Gauges, Plumbago Packing, Reed's Patent As-bestos, Lined Sectional Pipe Cover, at JOHN BEST'S, 633 Past Fullon street, m7-tfd

POR STEAM GAUGES, HIGH OR LOW Pressure, Water Gauges, Gauge Cocks, Wood Wheels or Weighted, Glass Tubes, Whisties, Syphons for Steam Gauges, Cylinder Ollers Plain, Water Gauge Columns, Cocks for Steam Gauges, call on JOHN BEST, 335 East Fulton street.

A GENCY FOR CALLAHAN & CO'S CE ment to take the place of Red Lead. In bulk it makes five times the quantity of red lead and is far superior in making steam joints, packing man and hand hole plates on boilers, &c., &c., Price 20 cents per pound, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street.

FOR CAST IRON PIPE FITTINGS, BOTH
plain and reducing, up to 6-inch diameter,
Malleable Fittings, Flanges, Flange Unions,
Manifolds, American Unions, Tube Supports,
Hangers, Floor and Celling Plates, go to JOHN
BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street.

m7-tfd

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS PORTABLE Engine and Boiler, on wheels, cheap, as the following prices show: 6 horse-power, \$475; 8 horse-power, \$525; 10 horse-power, \$575; 15 horse-power, \$875; 20 horse-power, \$1,175, call at JOHN BEST'S, 338 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

WHITE COTTON WASTE, COPPED BY the pound, 10c; in lots of 10 pounds or over, 9c. All goods delivered to any part of the city Free, Call on JOHN BEST, No. 333 East Fulton street. GOLD BRONZE, LIQUIDS AND SIZING for steam work, at JOHN BEST'S, 231 East Fulton street.

INJECTORS, RUE LITTLE GIANT, HAN-cock Inspirators and Electors, Eberman Botler Feeder, Penberthy Inspector, American Injectors, all in stock, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fullon street. m7-tid

FOR BOILERS, HORIZONTAL, TABULAR, Vertical, Portable, Cylinder, Marine, of any size or power, of the best material and workmanship, go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Ful-ton street.

30,000 FEET OF PIPE, FROM 36 inch to 6 inch diameter, for sale at a low figure, and the only house in the city with a pipe cutting machine, cutting up to 6 inch diameter, at JOHN BL-ST 8,533 East Fulton street.

FOR THE BEST HOT AIR FURNACE IN the market, go to JOHN BEST, 331 East Fulton street.

CARRY IN STOCK—BEST CHARCOAL, Hammered Bar Iron, Double Refined Iron, Burden's Rivet Iron, Rivets, Hot and Cold Botter Iron, Steel, Sheet Iron 3-16 to No. 16, at JOHN REST'S, 333 East Fulton street, m7-tfd

Carpeto. THE LANCASTER CARPET HOUSE.

S. & V.

HEADQUARTERS

CARPETS

-FOR-

ONE PRICE! GROUND FLOOR!

SHAUB & VONDERSMITH,

18, 20 & 22 East Orange Street. aug29-1y4

Legal Hotices.

ESTATE OF LEWIS PICKEL, LATE OF Bart township, Lancaster county, Pa., deceased. The undersigned auditor, appointed to distribute the halance remaining in the hands of Esther M. Pickel and Frank M. Trout, administrators, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will sit for that purpose on Wednesday, August 15, 1889, at 16 o clock a. m. in the Library Room of the Court House, in the city of Lancaster, where all persons interested in said distribution may attend. City of Lancaster, where all persons intereste in said distribution may attend. Jy12-3td8 A. B. HASSLER, Auditor,

Palace of Aashien. DALACE OF "ABBION.

THE GREAT THIRTY DAYS

ASTRICH'S

115 & 117 N. Queen St.

LANCASTER, PA.

· MILLINERY.

Our Trimmed Hats. Lot 1, formerly sold up to \$3, at 98 Lot 2, formerly sold up to \$4.50,

Rough and Ready Sailors reduce

Fine Black Milan Sailors redu from 50c to 19c. Children's Trimmed Hats redu from 75e to 19e

from 75c to 19c.

Large White Leghorn Flats redu
from \$2 to \$1.25.

Large Black Leghorn Flats from \$

to \$1.29 and \$2.50 to \$1.69.

All our Flowers at exactly half pr Colored Tips reduced from

50c to 33c. 75c to 59c. \$1.00 to 77c. \$1.50 to 98c. \$2.00 to \$1.59. \$2.50 to \$1.89.

\$3.00 to \$1.98. Black Tips reduced from

50e to 39e.
75e to 64e.
\$1.00 to 83e.
\$1.25 to \$1.08,
\$1.50 to \$1.33.
\$2.00 to \$1.69.
\$2.50 to \$1.98.
\$3.00 to \$2.48.
\$3.50 to \$2.88. Black Plumes reduced from

\$2.00 to \$1.49.

Lot 1, at \$1.98. Lot 2, at \$2.98.

\$3.00 to \$2.19. \$4.00 to \$3.29. \$5.00 to \$3.98. All our Black Silk Hats and Bonn

RIBBONS. Black Gros-Grain Satin Edge reduc

No. 9, from 12e to 9e. No. 12, from 15e to 10e. No. 16, from 19e to 13e. No. 22, from 25e to 15e. No. 30, from 29e to 19e. No. 60, from 38e to 25e.

One lot of Fancy Ribbons, forme sold at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2, reduced to t uniform price of 48c. One lot of Fancy Ribbons, former sold at 25, 35 and 40c, at the unheard price of 10c a yard. One lot formerly sold from 50c to \$1. 19c a yard.

SASH RIBBONS - 15-inch Sur Sash reduced from \$1 to 79c.

10-inch Gros-Grain and Watered Sa educed from \$1 to 79c. 10-inch Gros-Grain and Watered Sa reduced from \$1 to 87c. One lot of Sash reduced to 15c a yar

Pry Goods.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

For Bargains,

P.C.SNYDER & BRO.

No. 14 West King St.

Everything Sold At and Below Cost AS WE ARE POSITIVELY GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

may5-3md THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE,

A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

Genuine French Sating

19 Cents Per Yard.

These goods have sold at the to 374c, and are positively French. Many of the so-called French Satines sold here and elsewhere are the finer grades of domestic goods, but in order to meet this low price we will offer Genuine French Goods at Bc, as above quoted.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF SUNSHADES AND PARASOLS

Will be offered Without Regard to Cost. Parasols worth from \$3.50 to \$7, will be sold at from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Big Reduction in the prices of Embroidered Flouncings, Colored Embroideries, Genuine Imported Scotch and French Ginghams, etc. As it is our desire to cut the Summer stock as low as possible this season, we will offer many things pertaining thereto at unusually low prices.

25 East King Street, mar20-lydR LANCASTER, PA.

HENRY WOLF.

has removed to 186 East King street, having a full line of Furniture of every description at the lowest prices. Also Undertaking promptly atlowest prices. Also Undertaking promptly at tended to, Call and examine our goods. as-tfdB H. WOLF. 135 East King Street.

FURNITURE STORE,

We offer to-day a large lot of