Daily Intelligencer.

ANDREW J. STEINMAN,
CHARLES STEINMAN FOLTZ, Editors.
ROBERT CLARK Publisher.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER.—Published every day in the year, but Sunday. Served by carriers in this city and surrounding towns at ten cents a week. By mail five dollars a year in advance; 50 cents a month.

WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER—One dollar and fifty cents a year, in advance.
NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—Remit by check or postoffice order, and where neither of these can be procured send in a registered letter.
Entered at the Postoffice, as second class mail matter.
ADDRESS, THE INTELLIGENCER,
Lancaster, Pa.

LANCASTER, PA., July 26, 1890.

In a Heap of Trouble.

The Republican party is evidently hoodooed. Its day of misfortune has arrived. Its plans, however well laid, persist in miscarrying. Its leaders have their sails set in different ways in the effort to catch the strong breeze, and the trouble that comes from such divided council is proverbial. The hoodoo of the party is plainly its speaker. When it put a man at the helm whose own notion is his only impulse, it fell into trouble, for it was a new man who came up to displace old men and who had all the will but not all the capacity for the task.

The old man of the party, after gazing upon the apparition in silent patience for months seeking to understand it, has pulled down his vizor and ridden into the lists, richly clothed with a most enticing armor and bearing a lance of great strength and point. Mr. Blaine makes his campaign upon the doctrine that the sugar of South America should not enter free into our ports without the free admission of our products into South American ports

It is a position of manifest popularity, and its good sense is not open to successful denial. In truth, the chief argument used against it is the improbability of the South American nations yielding free passage to our goods in return for free entrance to their sugar; which is no argument at all; since it is clear enough that some consideration can be had from these nations for so great concession; and even if it be true that nothing can be had, wherefore should they be given so much for nothing?

If the Republican proposition was to make sugar free, without putting the cost of the release upon the treasury, their policy might be defended on the ground of its relief to the sugar consumers of the country; but when the home sugar raiser is paid out of the national treasury a bounty for his sugar raising, it is so clearly a case of robbing Peter to pay Paul as to lose all the flavor of its justice.

Mr. Blaine is an old campaigner, and this time he has not been caught asleep. His Rip Van Winkleism of the past year has had a lively awaking. We will put our money on the Blaine horse in this race; with a lively realization, of course, that the conflict means loss of oats to the whole concern. The McKinley tariff bill, with its free sugar and bounty to sugar growers and no compensation to the country from the foreign sugar growing states, must nauseate the country and cause it to throw off the Republican rule.

* * *

Slavery.

Human slavery in the United States was not abolished by the proclamation of emancipation. Lincoln's edict, it is true, put an end to that form of chattel slavery which existed originally in all the states, but which had continued profitable only in those of the South. Nor did it, as a recognized institution in which men are bought and sold like cattle, fall with the Confederacy, although we saw

"That great black idol of the South
Blown hellward from the cannon's mouth,
While Freedom cheered behind the smoke."

Although our government be the freest upon the earth, slavery in many other forms and of which white men as well as black are victims, still exists. The world is filled with slaves of habit, custom, precedent and fickle fashion, and with slaves of party and prejudice.

Men and women who cannot or will not control their appetites and passions, who dare not think and act for themselves, who would rather a thousand times break all the tables of the law than break the dry crust of custom, who watch with eager eyes the silly weathercock of fashion and trim their little sails to every changing breeze, who cower like hounds beneath the party lash of a vulgar political "boss," and who await the decision of some body of old fogy theologians in order to learn what is and what is not the religious creed which they believe—all these, and such as these, are slaves. And

"They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three."

But there is a voluntary slavery far worse than this. It is estimated that one-fifth and sometimes as many as one-fourth of our citizens entitled to manhood suffrage are bought and sold every few years. A prominent Republican politician at the last national election proposed the wholesale purchase in "blocks of five" of the white slaves of Indiana. For the man who sells his vote is an infinitely more contemptible slave than any negro the South ever contained. For the negro in most cases could not have become a freeman even if he would; and when given an opportunity to purchase his liberty, he nearly always embraced it. These white slaves, on the other hand, were born free, but are base enough to sell for a few dollars the glorious birthright, which their fathers fought and suffered, bled and died to purchase for them. Indeed, it is hard to believe that these shameless serfs can be the sons of those "embattled farmers" who, in 1775, "fired the shot heard around the world"; that sons of such men could fall so low as to sell for any price that which even the poor negro, born in slavery, has been known to toil for weary years to gain.

For this utter baseness there is neither palliation nor excuse. "Others do it," says the fellow who sells his vote. "Others pick pockets" would be just as good a plea. "I am poor and need the money," says another. Does not the wretch know that by selling his vote he is placing power in the hands of those who will use it still further to impoverish him?

The truth is that honest men have not done their duty in this matter. They should everywhere combine to make this kind of slavery as odious in name as it is in fact. They should treat the serf who sells his vote as the leper is treated in the East. Such slavery is as dangerous as it is criminal; it should meet with universal obloquy and be hissed with scorn forever from the land.

Raising Hogs.

Most of our readers doubtless remember the story told in his own humorous way by Henry Ward Beecher of the profits of his farm at Peekskill. When asked what was the most profitable thing he raised, he answered "Hogs. Raising hogs is the most profitable thing that can be done on a farm"; and his proof was this: "In the spring," said he, "I bought twenty pigs at $3 each and in the following winter I sold them at $12 each, thus showing a clear profit of $180, and I don't think there was as much profit from all the rest of the farm as from the pig-pen." "But," said the inquirer, "you fed them with corn and meal and you have not considered this expense." "O yes," said Mr. Beecher, "I have considered it, I gave them corn and meal that was worth $300, and my books show that I lost that amount on corn but they show a profit on hogs."

Mr. George Brickett, in the Boston *Transcript*, attempts to show that this is a paraphrase of the argument of the modern protectionist. The farmers of the United States are compelled to pay more than $300 every year for every $180 of profit made by the protected hogs, the manufacturers. They are compelled to pay a greatly enhanced price for every manufactured article they purchase, and at the same time to sell their products at prices fixed in Europe by the competition of the naked Hindoo who labors for a few cents a day, and of the half barbarous Hun and Slav. Thus, as a nation we lose on the corn and wheat, but our protected hogs make a profit.

Though this is a very fallacious statement and easily consumed in the fire of common sense, which shows that though the tariff duty is a tax it may be beneficent in its working if it is wisely laid, there is enough of the flavor of truth about this story of the hogs to make it interesting to our farmers, whose industry is certainly not protected and who pay a good share of the tariff tax that sustains manufacturing industry. It is to their interest to see that this tax is not excessive and that it be reduced when and wherever possible; and to reject the McKinley tariff, which proposes such unnecessary burthens from their backs.

Let our farmers consider the deserted, depreciated and mortgaged farms for which this system of "raising hogs" is responsible. Let them consider that farms of moderate size are decreasing in number, while those of a larger size are increasing; that one-fourth of our farmers are already tenants; and, that if the improved farm lands of the country were put under the sheriff's hammer to-day, they would not sell for two-thirds of their value a quarter of a century ago. In no state in the Union are producer and consumer brought more closely together than in New York, and yet the state agent reported less than two years ago that thirty per cent. of her farms are mortgaged on an average of eighty-six and two-thirds per cent. of their estimated value, and that they had depreciated in value an average of thirty-three per cent. in ten years; while the Western mortgage business is estimated to have reached the vast sum of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars annually. When the honest farmers of this country have once fairly considered these and many similar facts which are among the chief blessings of unnecessary protection, they will stop forever this unprofitable way of "raising hogs."

* * *

A STRANGE and very mean kind of revenge was taken the other day, in Norwalk, Conn., by some rascals upon a prominent and wealthy citizen who as justice of the peace had gained their enmity. This gentlemen, a certain Judge Andrew Sellick, erected some time ago a beautiful residence which, among other embellishments, was adorned by a life-sized statue of Venus in Italian marble which stood upon the lawn fronting the mansion. Imagine the surprise and disgust of the judge when upon arising the other morning he found his queen of beauty painted as black as an Ethiopian slave. He was as mad as our jail physician when he found that the prisoners had exercised their artistic taste by painting his patient old horse like a zebra, their patriotic instincts leading them to choose red, white and blue as the color of the stripes. The judge had the paint scraped off, but lo! the next morning he found it painted a bright red. This too, was scraped off, when a third time the vandals daubed the marble Venus in a still more hideous manner, using blue and a variety of other hues. Rewards and detectives having failed to reveal the judge's tormentors, he struck upon the happy expedient of surrounding the statue with stout wires which at night are charged with electricity. Thus the bolts of Jove protect the beauty of Venus, and the judge at last has foiled his malicious enemy.

* * *

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE, the protected Pittsburg steel king, has not only outdone his royal brethren of Europe in the splendor and value of his wedding gift to the hero Stanley's bride, but has also just presented $50,000 to a library in Ayr, Scotland. It will be remembered that this highly protected gentleman, who "makes millions every year when times are good," has already given $1,000,000 to found a public library in Edinburg, and a like amount for a like purpose to the "Smoky City." If Mr. Carnegie believes in helping those who help themselves, he has a splendid opportunity here in Lancaster. The workingmen of this city have by their own efforts established a very creditable free circulating library, and one-tithe the amount he has given the little town of Ayr, in far off Scotland, would suffice to give our city a library worthy of its fame, and of the intelligence and culture of its people.

* * *

SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATIONS have recently been made upon an interesting and somewhat novel subject, the physiognomy of criminals. An induction from an immense number of noted criminals has been rendered not only possible but very easy by photography. The general conclusions from such an induction based upon the observation and study of a scientific gentleman who has devoted years to the investigation, are curious if not practically of much value. They are briefly that "born criminals have large, projecting ears, thick hair, a thin beard, projecting frontal eminences, enormous jaws, a square chin, large cheek-bones and frequent gesticulation. Criminals are usually men with big ears. But men with big ears are not always criminals."

* * *

Removing a Cinder From the Eye.

From Ladies' Home Journal

The proper way to get a cinder out of the eye is to draw the upper lid down over the lower, utilizing the lashes of the lower as a broom, that it may sweep the surface of the former and thus get rid of the intruder. Or gently drawing the lid away from the globe, pass a clean camel's-hair brush—or fold of a soft silk handkerchief—two or three times between them. This procedure will, in nearly all cases, suffice; when it does not, the services of a physician are necessary. It is a remarkable fact that a very minute body will give rise to intense pain, and even after it has been extracted the sensation remains for an hour or more. After the intruder is out, gently bathe the lids every fifteen minutes in iced-water till the feeling subsides.

LORD BOYLE'S VICISSITUDES.

A High Roller in New York, a Cowboy, Hunter, Banker and Legislator in the West, and Chased by Creditors.

From the New York Herald.

Among the names on the passenger list of the White Star steamship Teutonic, which sailed from this port on Wednesday, appeared that of Mr. R. Boyle. This plain Mr. R. Boyle was the missing Richard Henry Viscount Boyle, now (because of the death of the old Earl) Earl of Shannon, of Castle Martyr, county of Cork, Ireland.

Lord Boyle, or Earl Shannon, as he is now called, is an eccentric young man, with a decidedly interesting history. At the age of twenty two, just seven years ago, the young Viscount left his home to seek his fortune in the great Northwest. He is a young man of a decidedly roving disposition, democratic in his tastes, fond of outdoor sports and hunting and fishing, and equally fond, as it would appear, of indulging in what is known in this country as "high rolling."

The young heir to the earldom of Shannon chafed and fretted under the restraints and restrictions of the paternal roof, and longed for the more liberal freedom which a new and undeveloped country promised to afford.

His lordship landed on these shores about seven years ago, with unbounded ambition, a pocketful of money and a general desire to have a good time so far as circumstances would permit. After thoroughly "doing" this metropolis in company with other kindred spirits, his lordship went to a ranch in Manitoba and engaged in the delectable pursuit of "punching" cattle and waging a sportsmanlike warfare upon the wild denizens of the great Northwestern forest and streams. The walls of his mountain home were adorned in time with giant antlers, and spread upon his cabin floor were the pelts of many specimens of the wild animals that had fallen victims to his unerring rifle.

Nor was the pursuit of politics forgotten in the land of his adoption. A real live Irish lord who could put an artistic brand on the wild cattle of the great Western foothills and beard the savage grizzly in his lair without flinching was a person to command respect, and Milford Boyle was therefore elected a member of the Macleod Legislature. He served a term with great credit to himself and to the unbounded satisfaction of his constituents.

His lordship next embarked in the banking business at Winnipeg, Man., becoming one of the firm of McArthur, Boyle & Campbell. The junior partner of the firm is the youngest son of the Duke of Argyle and brother of the Marquis of Lorne. With the collapse of the Winnipeg boom, however, came the dissolution of the firm and again his erratic lordship struck out for the frontier.

Lord Boyle was next heard of in Victoria, B. C. There, according to accounts published in the papers at the time, he appears to have led a rather fast life.

Then his lordship suddenly disappeared, and from that time, over two years ago, until within the past week, when the *Herald* located him in this city, his whereabouts has ever been veiled in misty uncertainty. As his lordship had not written home since his departure, over seven years ago, it is not to be wondered at that his relatives were worried by his erratic and wayward conduct.

This anxiety was in no degree lessened by the numerous reports of unpaid bills and angry creditors who seemed to follow upon his lordship's trail up to the time of his disappearance.

That he was a young man of great promise appears to have been an accepted fact among certain hotel proprietors and other business people of the Northwest with whom his lordship had come in contact prior to his departure for parts unknown.

Then came all sorts of conflicting reports as to where Lord Boyle had hidden himself. One gentleman, who claimed to know, located Lord Boyle in the diamond fields of South Africa. Others had met his lordship digging for golden nuggets in the mines of Alaska, while not a few were positive that he had gone to the Bengal jungles to wrestle with the tiger and the huge eared elephants.

After speculating upon his lordship's whereabouts until the four quarters of the globe had become well exhausted it was determined to declare the young man dead, as the best and only means of disposing of the matter.

Like Stanley, therefore, Lord Boyle was killed in various ways. From this time on his lordship died, at intervals, all manner of deaths. He was, according to various newspaper accounts, frequently scalped by the Indians, was frozen to death several times, and, on the authority of a newspaper published in this city on Wednesday, the whitened bones of his lordship still lie bleaching under the scorching rays of an Alaskan sun.

Of course when the old Earl of Shannon, Lord Boyle's father, died some four months ago and the missing lord had himself become the earl, it became a matter of some moment either that this much killed young man should be resurrected, or that proofs of his death should be well established. For this purpose Lord Boyle's brother Henry, came to this country soon after the earl's death. Mr. Henry Boyle (who is the Honorable Henry Boyle at home), scoured the great Northwest on the trail of his missing relative, but finding no trace returned disheartened to this city.

The brother's search and inquiries, however, were not without their fruits, for a telegram was received two weeks ago from Idaho, from his missing lordship, stating that he was alive and well and would shortly arrive in New York. Closely following the telegram came his lordship himself, bronzed and weatherbeaten as a Sioux Indian, but a splendid specimen of physical health and robust manhood.

The new Earl of Shannon remained quietly in this city for a few days, when he purchased his ticket at the White Star office, giving his name as "the Honorable Richard Henry Boyle, Earl of Shannon." This name and title, however, seemed to jar upon the democratic ideas which his lordship had acquired during his "cow punching" experiences in the wilds of the Northwest, so the high sounding name was, at his lordship's request, shorn of its embellishments and made to read "Mr. R. Boyle."

It might also be mentioned that the Hon. Henry, seemingly imbued with the democratic principles of his brother, likewise sailed under the unpretentious title of "Mr. H. Boyle."

It only remained then for the *Herald* to break into the secret of this unassuming secretion of identity under which was hidden the personality of his lordship the modest but wayward Earl of Shannon.

There appears to be a mystery about Lord Shannon's disappearance that is by no means cleared up by the mere fact that his lordship has suddenly materialized in this city.

Mr. W. Lewis Boyle, of Boyle & Co., bankers at No. 47 Wall street, is a cousin of Lord Shannon. Mr. Boyle assured me yesterday that Earl Shannon did not go to Alaska, but that he had spent the last two years in Idaho hunting and fishing.

The deputy United States marshal of Juneau, Alaska, and Mr. E. C. Gardner, of that territory, however, assert positively that Lord Boyd was in Alaska for some time engaged in mining on the Yukon river.

Mr. Boyle stated that the income from the estates of the Earl of Shannon had dwindled from $100,000 a year to a paltry sum owing to the Irish land troubles.

◆

ARMOUR AND THE BOOTBLACK.

The Boy Borrows a Dollar to Pay It Back on the Installment Plan.

From the Chicago Tribune.

A bootblack walked into the office of Mr. Armour. He had none of his outfit with him, but the bootblack was stamped in his face and all over him. He went to the gate, where the guard stands between his post and the greatest packer in the world.

"W'ere's de old man?" asked the urchin.

The guard told the boy to get out.

"You tell de old man dat I want to see him. I want to see him alone. I don't want to bodder you ner de old man. But I want to see de old man, an' I want to see him right off."

Mr. Armour at his desk overheard the ragged request. "Let that boy come in here," he called to the young man at the gate. The urchin approached Mr. Armour in a business-like way. No preliminary compliments.

"Say," said the urchin. "I took a nap out dere in de alley, and while I was asleep some o' dem kids from de Board o' Trade come along and swiped (stole) my kit, an' I'm short. I want to borrer a dollar to buy me a kit, an' I'll pay you back on de "stallment plan. See?"

Mr. Armour handed the boy two silver dollars and told him to go. But the boy handed back one of the dollars and said:

"I don't want but one. I'm goin' to pay it back, and dere's no use o' a man goin' in deeper'n his head. I allus keep my head above de water."

THE BONANZA KING.

Sketch of One of the Richest Men on Earth—How He Made His Fortune.

From the Chicago Journal.

It is conceded that John W. Mackay is one of the richest men in the world. In appearance he has slightly changed since he was painted by Alexander Cabanel. His mustache has been colored. "But," says he, "it will grow to full length in a few days." There are some lines of age struggling for space on his typical Irish face, but his native constitution is quite stubborn and resents such attempted innovations. He was born with a prospective gold nugget in his mouth. The parturition took place on the 29th day of November, 1831, in Dublin, where he was educated. He arrived in the United States during 1850, and secured employment in a commercial house. He has never quite discarded his brogue, notwithstanding his forty years' residence at home and abroad, but his bearing represents the polish of the several metropoles of the world.

The gold fever, which lured so many either to dazzling fortune or destruction, ensnared him within two years after his arrival at Boston. His career of promise dates from his appearance at the mines near Downieville, in Sierra county, Cal. He was then a handsome youngster, of fine form and apt repartee. Although his early efforts at mining were not brilliant, his energetic advances for the heart of beauty soon won for him the hand of the daughter of Mr. Daniel C. Mungerford. Few men succeed in life prior to the ceremony at the altar. In right union is strength. In this case union was strength for each. Mrs. Mackay has since acquired one of the most enviable social and he one of the most enviable financial positions in the world.

The Comstock lode was his magnet. He hastened to Washoe on the announcement of its richness, and there worked in the capacity of a miner until he had saved sufficient money for an investment. His first venture was the Kentucky mine at Gold Hill, where, during several years' hard work, he acquired valuable knowledge of lodes. It was during 1869-70, that he first attracted the attention of the world. Combining with James G. Fair, he contracted to develop the Hale and Norcross mine which had lapsed from a dividend to an assessment producer. He and his partner, educated in the intricacies of metallurgy and formations, believed in the property, combined with Messrs. Flood and O'Brien and purchased it, or at least a control, for the sum of $80,000. It is well to note the point in this sentence, that the Hale and Norcross was an assessment mine when he took hold of it. Popular error has credited him with depressing the value of this property while foreman of it until its owners were glad to dispose of it at any price. On the contrary, its owners had practically abandoned it, refused to believe in its potential wealth and had failed in part to subscribe for its maintenance. It was then that the tide of his affairs came in. He had faith in the mine, based on his knowledge of lodes. He took the tide at its seeming ebb and was swept on to fortune. The mines in which he has been interested have produced $150,000,000, of which he got the lion's share.

His family seem to have preferred Paris for residence since the birth of his great wealth, and occupy a palace at 9 Rue de Tilsitt. In London they possess another palatial establishment at 7 Buckingham Gate. His greatest enterprise is the Commercial cables, in which he is associated with Mr. James Gordon Bennett. Next in importance is the Nevada bank. Besides these, he is still one of the largest of mineowners, and is heavily interested in the Southern Pacific railroad. The Mackays have long been noted for their large charitable investments.

◆

GUATEMALA'S QUEER HOTEL.

It Is Earthquake Proof and Insects Are Used to Call the Guests.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"The queerest hotel in the world is in Guatemala City," said an English tourist who is stopping at the Richelieu. "While there a few weeks ago I stopped a day at the biggest hostelry, and met with more surprises than I have previously encountered in my trip around the world. The house is built only one-story high on account of the earthquakes. It is constructed in the form of a hollow square, and the interior courts made beautiful with trees and flowers. The exterior presents the appearance of a prison.

"After pounding a high knocker on the outer door you are ushered into a scene of verdant beauty. The hotel was formerly the private residence of one of the richest families of Central America, but the owner was banished by President Barrios for an alleged conspiracy against the government. Around the interior were balconies overlooking a garden filled with orange and peach trees, palms and beautiful flowers. The fare was good, and we had our choice of pancakes, with honey, fish, poultry, fruits and coffee and chocolate. You can't eat there if you are in a hurry, though only one thing is served at a time, and you can't get a cup of coffee until everything else has been served. The hotel furnishes candies, but matches are extra.

"Then there is a system of calling the guests which entitles the hotel to the name of the queerest one on earth. You are called by flies. The flies down there are nearly as large as an English sparrow, and they sting like a hornet, though the bite is not poisonous. They never kill them, but brush them away. The halls of the hotel are filled with these pests in the morning. Over each door is a transom. Now, if you have a call for seven o'clock, your transom is opened at seven, and the flies go in. Do they wake you? I should say so. The sensation is like that of being sandbagged. In five minutes from the time your transom is opened you are down stairs looking for the proprietor. It doesn't do any good to kick, though, for that system has been the custom for years."

◆

How Writers Are Paid.

The late E. P. Roe received $50,000 a year from his novels. Mark Twain gets $80,000 a year for his writings. The managing editors of perhaps a dozen newspapers in the United States receive $10,000 a year. The editor of *The Century Magazine* is said to receive a salary of $20,000. Perhaps half a dozen of the leading newspaper correspondents get as much as $10,000. Probably twenty more receive $5,000.

From these figures the drop is deep and rapid. The ordinary good city newspaper man blesses his stars if he can average $2,000 a year.

The reporters, the unsung army of the rank and file, who do the hard work and run the risks, are the most poorly paid of all. In New York the average rate of the one cent paper is $3 a column. The reporter finds himself tolerably well off if he can bring his count up to six columns a week. The two and three cent papers pay $5 a column. For one writer who receives $5,000 a year there are a thousand who work for $3 and $5 a column.

◆

Giving Fair Warning.

From the Detroit Free Press.

On the arrival of a train from the West over the Michigan Central the other day a passenger who was hatless walked up to Officer Button and asked:

"One of the 'fishuls?"

"Yes."

"Lost my hat."

"I see."

"Out of the window."

"Yes."

"Cost 75 cents."

"Very likely."

"Settle with you for 50."

"I'd rather you'd sue."

"Very well; sue you in fifteen minutes—good day!"

And off he went without another word, and has not been seen since.

◆

A Great Day in Alaska.

A dispatch from Sitka, Alaska, says: "The Pacific Coast Steamship company's vessel, the George W. Elder, landed about ninety tourists, many of whom were from New York, Pennsylvania and New England, just in time to take part in the celebration of the Fourth of July in this far-off territory, which, though part of the blessed "United States of America," is 7,000 miles from the capital and only a few hundred from Russian Siberia.

"There was a Fourth of July oration delivered to a large crowd assembled in the old ballroom of Baranoff Castle by Governor Lyman E. Knapp. The Declaration of Independence was read by the Hon. John S. Bugbee, judge of the district of Alaska, and a poem read by the Hon. Henry E. Haydon, clerk of the court. The most interesting feature of the day's programme was the Indian canoe race. Five canoes took part, each one containing from twelve to fourteen paddlers.

"A prize of $20 was offered to the winning crew, and this acted as a stimulus to the natives to do their utmost. Never did canoes fly through the water with such furious speed. Rushing on abreast, urged by a hundred skillfully used paddles, they left a wake behind them like that of a huge

ocean steamer. The mile was made in about five minutes, as the winning boa[t] came in only half a length ahead of the others."

A Novel Entertainment.

Mrs. Paran Stevens, who is nothing if not original, gave an entertainment at her home, in Newport, R. I., Thursday evening, which was at once the largest and most novel affair of the season.

More than one hundred and fifty people were present, including the cream of Newport's literary, artistic and fashionable circles. The feature was a hypnotic exhibition in which a noted exponent of hypnotism held the audience interested and fascinated by his wonderful power over the eight subjects—four men and four women—who accompanied him.

The subjects were put to sleep, and under the influence of the operator's will one of them drank two glasses of cod liver oil under the impression that it was fine sherry, drank it thoughtfully, and with evident appreciation. Considerable interest and excitement were caused by the impartial distribution of subjects among the audience.

After being hypnotized they were allowed to wander at will through the different rooms, where their uncanny appearance roused something akin to alarm. Those who were present declared that the entertainment was one of the wierdest and most fascinating they ever experienced.

At the same time many say they would not care to see it repeated, as it was an intensely trying ordeal. Some of the guests were permitted to will the subjects to do certain things and they obeyed as in the case of suggestions from the professor.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA—Delicious—made instantly.

Balmy odors from Spice Islands,
Wafted by the tropic breeze;
SOZODONT in healthful fragrance
Cannot be surpassed by these.
Teeth it whitens, purifies;
You will use it if you're wise.

Thunder It Down the Ages.

That for lameness, for rheumatism, for aches, for pains, and for sprains, *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* is a positive and reliable remedy. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil* can be purchased of any druggist. Sold in Lancaster by W. T. Hoch, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Wonderful Popularity.

The fact that the sale of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets excels that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little, sugar coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for constipation, biliousness, sick headache and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose. F,S&w

Can't Say Enough.

"I cannot speak too highly of *Burdock Blood Bitters*; they have been a great blessing to me. Cured me of billiousness and dyspepsia, from which I had suffered for years." Mr. J. Marsh, Bank of Toronto, Ont. Sold in Lancaster by W. T. Hoch, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Religious.

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 Rockland street school building at 10¼ o'clock. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

EVANGELICAL—First Church.—Rev. P. F. Lehr, pastor. German in the morning. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

ST. STEPHEN'S LUTHERAN—Corner of Duke and Church streets, Rev. E. Meister, pastor.

REFORMED—ST. LUKE'S—Marietta avenue, Rev. Wm. F. Lichliter, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH—East Vine near Duke street.—Rev. M. Frayne, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

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.

PRESBYTERIAN MEMORIAL CHURCH—South Queen street, Thomas Thompson, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

CHRIST LUTHERAN.—Rev. E. L. Reed, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

DEUTSCHE REFORM—ST. JOHANNES KIRCHER Corner of Orange and Mulberry streets. Service in the German language from 9:30 to 10:45 a. m. and from 6 to 7:15 p. m. Sunday school from 12:30 to 1:45 p. m.

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

MORAVIAN.—Rev. J. Max Hark, D. D., pastor. Litany and sermon; 9 a. m. Sunday school. In the evening young people's meeting.

ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN—Rev. B. F. Alleman, D. D., pastor. Services at 11 a. m. in German Reformed church, corner of Orange and Mulberry street. Sunday school at St. John's at 8:45 a. m., and at Gotwald Memorial Mission at 2 p. m. No evening service.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH—Rev. E. C. Yerkes, pastor. 9 a. m. class. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 6:30 p. m. by the Rev. J. H. Hargis, D. D. Evening prayer meeting at o'clock.

TRINITY LUTHERAN.—Rev. C. L. Fry, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. No church services until August 3d.

WESTERN M. E. CHURCH.—Rev. C. C. Clark, pastor. Class meeting at 9:00 a. m. Sunday school at 1:45 p. m. Preaching at 3 p. by Rev. J. H. Hargis, D. D., presiding elder of West Philadelphia district.

FIRST M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. M. Vernon, D. D., pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Class meeting at 6:30. Preaching in the morning by Rev. J. H. Hargis, D. D.

ST. PAUL'S REFORMED—Rev. J. W. Meminger, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH—E. Orange and North Duke street.—8 a. m. Holy Communion; 10:30 a. m. morning prayer, litany and sermon; 6:15 p. m. evensong; 9.30 a. m. Sunday school.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Rev. B.D. Albright, pastor. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer and praise meeting at 7 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN IN CHRIST, COVENANT.—West Orange and Concord streets.—Rev. C. W. Hutsler, pastor. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. J. Y. Mitchell, D. D. pastor. No evening service.

GRACE LUTHERAN.—Rev. C.E. Haupt, pastor. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Evening service at 6:30 p. m.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SUNDAY SCHOOL OF EMMANUEL.—North Pine near Walnut—at 9 a. m.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Get the Best

Is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine, as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given, and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven itself unequalled for building up and straightening the system, and for all diseases arising from, or promoted by, impure blood. Do not experiment with any unheard of or untried article which you are told is "as good as Hood's," but be sure to get only Hood's.

UNDOUBTEDLY EXCELLENT.

"I have been very much opposed to so-called patent medseines, but must be honest and say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly an excellent preparation of great curative power, for I know of many parties who have been vastly benefited by it." DR. C. M. FAGER, 1223 Ridge Avenue, Harrisburg, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

(2)

BETTER THAN TEA AND COFFEE FOR THE NERVES.

Van Houten's Cocoa

"BEST AND GOES FARTHEST."

Ask your Grocer for it, take no other. [68

A GREAT IMPROVEMENT TO OLD OR New Lawns by using LANCASTER CHEMICAL COMPANY LAWN ENRICHER.

ERISMAN'S.

NEW WINDSOR TIES,

FOR BOYS AND MEN,
NO. 42 WEST KING ST.

FIRE BRICKS, FIRE CLAY, AT LOW figures, go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

ERISMAN'S.

NEW DRESS SCARFS.

AT THE BULETT CARRIAGE CO.'S WORKS, BEL AIR, MD.

WANTED—Between August 1 and September 1, twenty (20) Carriage Makers, consisting of Bodymakers, Carriagesmiths and Finishers, Painters and Trimmers; none but those who have families and want steady work need apply. Good houses can be obtained at low rents; convenient to factory. An excellent opportunity will be given apprentices to learn trades in the different departments. Girls can get employment in trimming department. Capacity of works, 3,000 vehicles per year. 1y17-2wd

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, July 26, 1890.

Closed Saturdays at 1 P. M.

Summer Shawls of nearly a dozen kinds, silk included, go down to-day, some to half and less, $1 to $5.

Second floor, Chestnut street.

Every dollar saved on such Refrigerators is like finding money. Puritans, all perfect.

Sideboard Refrigerators:

$14 kind reduced to $12.
$16 kind reduced to $14.
$18 kind reduced to $16.
$20 kind reduced to $17.
$25 kind reduced to $21.
$30 kind reduced to $25.
$35 kind reduced to $30.

Upright Refrigerators:

$ 9.75 kind reduced to $ 8.50.
$12.75 kind repuced to $10.00.
$15.75 kind reduced to $13.00.
$18.75 kind reduced to $15.00.
$22.50 kind reduced to $18.00.
$28.00 kind reduced to $23.00.

A few cut-price Ice Chests.

Basement, northwest of centre.

50 Women's Flannel Outing Suits, braid trimmed, go from $7.50 to $5.

Second floor, Chestnut street.

John Wanamaker.

Miscellaneous.

INJECTORS, RUE LITTLE GIANT, HANcock Inspirators and Ejectors, Eberman Boiler Feeder, Penberthy Inspector, American Injectors, all in stock, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

FOR THE BEST HOT AIR FURNACE IN the market, go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

CARRY IN STOCK—BEST CHARCOAL, Hammered Bar Iron, Double Refined Iron, Burden's Rivet Iron, Rivets, Hot and Cold Boiler Iron, Steel, Sheet Iron 3-16 to No. 18, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

AGENCY FOR CALLAHAN & CO'S CEment 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. m7-tfd

---

30,000 FEET OF PIPE, FROM ½ 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 BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

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

---

FOR BOLTS, LAG SCREWS, SET SCREWS, Square and Hexagon Nuts, these goods in stock, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

TANKS FOR WATER, OILS, ACID OR GAS of any shape or capacity, at fair prices, go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. [m7-tfd

---

IF 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, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

FOR PRATT & CADY ASBESTOS DISC Valves, Jenkins Valves, Brass Globe Valves, Brass Gate Valves, Iron Body Globe Valves, Lever Safety 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. m7-tfd

---

FOR PULLEYS, SHAFTING, COLLARS, Hangers, Clamp Boxes, Couplings, etc., go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

FOR STEAM GAUGES, HIGH OR LOW Pressure, Water Gauges, Gauge Cocks, Wood Wheels or Weighted, Glass Tubes, Whistles, Syphons for Steam Gauges, Cylinder Oilers Plain, Water Gauge Columns, Cocks for Steam Gauges, call on JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

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 Ceiling Plates, go to JOHN BEST'S, 333 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. m7-td

---

GOLD BRONZE, LIQUIDS AND SIZING for steam work, at JOHN BEST'S, 233 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

STEAM HEAT IS THE COMING HEAT FOR 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. m7-tfd

---

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 Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

FOR HORIZONTAL STATIONARY ENgines, from 2 to 80 horse-power, and Vertical Engines from 2 to 40 horse-power, you will find them at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street.

FOR AMERICAN SIGHT FEED CYLINDER Lubricators, Glass Oil Cups for Bearings, you can get them at JOHN BEST'S, 333 Eas Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

FOR BOILER TUBE BRUSHES, STILLSON Pipe Wrenches, Pipe and Monkey Wrenches combined, Files, Oil Cans, etc., go to JOHN BEST, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

PUMPS, BOILERS, MINING, CENTRIFUGal and Steam Pumps, of any capacity, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

RADIATORS, OF ANY MAKE OR DEsign, 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, 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, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

---

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO Model Making, Patterns, Drawings and Blue Prints, at prices reasonable, at JOHN BEST'S, 333 East Fulton street. m7-tfd

Clothing.

MYERS & RATHFON.

Summer Reductions!

REDUCTIONS

In All Our Lines of

CLOTHING.

All Suits Reduced in Price.

Qualities as Good as Ever. Workmanship is not Affected by the Price.

In Our Custom Department

You Can Find Many NOVELTIES FOR SUMMER WEAR. The Prices Are Right.

Myers & Rathvon,

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS,

NO. 12 EAST KING STREET.

Dry Goods.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

Summer Goods

We intend to close out t
entire stock of Summer Good
and to do so we will give son
extraordinary inducements
purchasers.

To-morrow, Saturday, we w
make a Special Price on
Ball's Corsets—71c each, whi
and drab.

200 pieces of Dress Gin
hams at the following redu
tions: 10c Dress Ginghams
5c; 12½c Dress Ginghams
8c; 15c Dress Ginghams
10c; 25c Scotch Ginghams
15c.

Dress Satines reduced.

French Satines, 15 and 17c

American Satines, 5, 8 a
10c.

5 doz. Ladies' Skirts, wi
and narrow stripe, at 19c;
duced from 50c.

Remnant Counter — Ever
thing on the counter at 5c a y

Dress Ginghams, Challi
Satines, Double-Fold Dre
Goods, Crinkles, &c., all at
a yard at the Remnant Count

J. B. Martin & Co

Cor. Prince & W. King Sts.,

LANCASTER, PA.

Furniture.

HENRY WOLF,

FURNITURE STORE,

has removed to 136 East King street, havin
full line of Furniture of every description at
lowest prices. Also Undertaking promptly
tended to. Call and examine our goods.
a8-tfdR H. WOLF, 136 East King Stree

UNDERTAKERS.

WATSON & HERR,

General Furnishing Undertake

NO. 26 SOUTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

Residence—JNO. J. WATSON, No. 4 W
Vine street (Southern Market.)
Residence—M. R. HERR, No. 430 South Qu
street (Branch Office.) jy8-3m

OCHS & GIBBS.

WHY PAY MORE ELSEWHER

—FOR—

NEW STYLE

Furniture

OUR PRICES ARE LOWEST FOR REL
BLE GOODS.

☞Let us prove it to you.☜

Ochs & Gibbs

Manufacturers and Dealers,

(2d, 3d & 4th Floor,) No. 31 SOUTH QUE
STREET.

HEINITSH'S FURNITURE DEPOT.

Porch and Lawn Good

AT COST.

We have a line of Settees, Chairs and Rock
that will stand the rain and sun, and we des
to close them out. Settees, $1 85; were $2
Rockers and Chairs, $1 50; were $2 25 and $2
A few Porch Rockers at $1 00.

UNDERTAKING.

We also give personal attention to Underta
ing. Day or Night Calls. The Best and Mo
Approved Methods Used. Charges Moderate.

HEINITSH'S

FURNITURE DEPOT

27 & 29 South Queen Street.

WANTED—
An energetic young man is wanted
take charge of a Grocery Store in this city.
good business stand at a desirable location
open to a responsible party. A small amou
of capital is required.
For further particulars call at
PENN'A EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
No. 12 South Duke Street.

VINCO CHEWING TOBACCO.

VINCO

(*EXTRA FINE*)

CHEWING TOBACCO

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

1890.

april1-3mteod-com&13tw