The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVI—No. 265. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1880. Price Two Cents.

CLOTHING.

Spring Opening

—AT—

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

We have for sale for the coming seasons an Immense Stock of

Ready-Made Clothing,

of our own manufacture, which comprises the Latest and Most

STYLISH DESIGNS.

Come and see our

NEW GOODS

—FOR—

MERCHANT TAILORING,

which is larger and composed of the best styles to be found in the city.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

26-1yd LANCASTER, PA

SPRING OPENING

—AT—

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment,

MONDAY, APRIL 5.

Having just returned from the New York Woolen Market, I am now prepared to exhibit one of the Best Selected Stocks of

WOOLENS

—FOR THE—

Spring and Summer Trade,

Ever brought to this city. None but the very best of

ENGLISH, FRENCH

—AND—

AMERICAN FABRICS,

in all the Leading Styles. Prices as low as the lowest, and all goods warranted as represented, at

H. GERHART'S,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

J. K. SMALING,

THE ARTIST TAILOR.

Opening to-day of a large and select line of

English Novelties

—FOR—

SUMMER WEAR.

Tropicals, Serges and Rep Worsteds,

BANNOCKBURN CELTIC CHEVIOTS.
GAMBROON PARAMATA
AND BATISTE CLOTHS.

SEERSUCKERS, VALENCIAS, PAROLE AND MOHAIR COATINGS.

Linens in Great Variety. Wiltord's Padded Bucks in Plain and Fancy Styles. A Large Assortment of Fancy

Duck and Marseilles Vesting.

All the latest novelties of the season. The public are cordially invited to examine our stock, which we claim to be the handsomest and most recherche ever offered for the hot weather.

I. K. SMALING,

ARTIST TAILOR,

121 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

FURNITURE.

REGILDING OF ALL KINDS

—AT—

SHORT NOTICE.

My arrrngements are now completed to do Regilding in first-class manner and at reasonable prices.

THE NEW PICTURE FRAME STORE,

15½ East King Street.

WALTER A. HEINITSH.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE ACADEMY CONNECTED WITH Franklin and Marshall College offers superior advantages to young men and boys who desire either to prepare for college or to obtain a thorough academic education. Students received at any time during the school year Send for circulars. Address

REV. JAMES CRAWFORD,
ct11-lyd Lancaster, Pa.

DRY GOODS.

WHO IS UNDER?

We do not want you to get the impression that great reductions are being made in the prices of goods elsewhere and not here.

We are, as usual, below the market, and intend to stay there.

The following list embraces enough of our stock to give some clue to the rest of them. We quote articles now in great favor as low-priced goods; but in general they are not reduced. We have been there all the time.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

SILKS.

SUMMER SILKS.

Stripes, modest, medium and bold	$0 45
Jaspe checks and stripes	50
Checks on solid ground	55
Chene stripes, shaded	65
"Mille Raye," extra quality	75
Best imported, 20 inches, great variety	1 00

BLACK SILKS.

Gros-grain persan and taffetas	$0 75
Fine or heavy cord gros-grain and persan.	90
Six makes, foreign and American, jet or raven black, heavy and light	1 00
Cachemire finish, 24 inches, Bellon, Alexandre and American	1 25
Cachemire finish, "super" quality, 24 inches, foreign	1 50
Kid finish, high lustre, cachemire, 24 inches	1 75
Bonnet, 24 inches	2 00

COLORED SILKS.

Good quality, all colors	$0 75
Lyons, extra lustre, heavy cord, 20 inches.	1 00
Best, for walking suits, 22 inches	1 25
Rich and elegant finish, 22 inches	1 50

FOULARDS.

Showy	$0 50
Brilliant and rich	75

BROCADES.

Black, polka dots, etc	$0 90
Colored	1 00
Colored, new designs	1 25
Novelties	1 50

GAUZE AND GRENADINE STRIPES.

A large quantity just bought to clear an importer's stock, recently sold by us at $2.50, we are now selling at $1 00

SILKS are in next outer circle east from the Chestnut street entrance.

BLACK GOODS.

GRENADINES.

Mexican, silk and wool	50, 65, 75, 85
Silk and wool striped	75, $1, $1 25, $1 50, $1 75
Lyons damasses	65, 75, 85, $1 00
Paris, silk and wool	$1, $1 25, $1 50
Lyons, all silk damasses	$1 37½, $1 50, $1 75, $2, $2 40, $3.

PLAIN BUNTINGS.

American, ¾, $0 20, .25, .31, .37.
American, 6-4, $0 50, .65, .75.
French, 27 inches, $0 31, .37.
French, 36 inches, $0 44, .50, .62½, .75
French, 46 inches, $0 85, $1, $1 10.

LACE BUNTINGS.

We have nearly everything to be found in the markets of the world.

23 inches, $0 37½, .50, .60.
41 inches, $1, $1 25.

Lupin's Paris, original color, and we believe almost the last in Philadelphia:

24 inches	$0 55
46 inches	1 10

NUN'S VEILING (for dresses).

13 inches	75, $1 00
6-4	$1 50, $1 75

BLACK GOODS are in the next outer circle west from the Chestnut street entrance.

DRESS GOODS.

COTTON.

Seersuckers, blue, brown and gray stripes, best patterns	$0 12½
Seersuckers, fancy colored stripes	15
Seersuckers, York, full assortment of stripes and colors	18
Zephyr Ginghams, choice, not to be found elsewhere at any price	12½
Zephyr Ginghams, plaid and stripes	20
Zephyr Ginghams, bandana	18
Dress Ginghams	11
Handkerchief Ginghams and plain colors to match	25
Dress Cheviots	12½
Tamise cloth, ecru, cashmere border	12½
Chintz, polka dot, indigo, for suits	10
Cocheco Cambrics, choice	10
Pacific Cretonnes, great variety	$0 10, 12½, 15
Jaconet Lawns, Frere Korchlin	20
Pacific Lawns, great variety	$0 10, 12½, 15
Cambric striped lawns	08
Jaconet lawns, fast colors	05
Lace lawns, white, tinted and solid colored grounds	12½
Mounie cloths, printed	12½

COTTON AND WOOL.

Lace Buntings, all colors and black	$0 25
Debeiges, twilled	10
Mohairs, plain	25
Mohairs, twilled	12½
Mohairs, silk-checked	25
Mohairs, silk-striped	25
Mohairs, plaid	25
Mohairs, English	12½
Mohairs, English, clouded	18
Mohair lustres	12½
Cashmeres, coachmen's colors	15
Suitings, English, fancy	20

ALL WOOL.

Lace Buntings, colors and black	37½, 50, 60
Plain buntings of a new style, distinct from the old and decidedly better than any other, all colors.	
24 inches	25
34 inches, double fold	40, 50, 60, 75
Debeiges, French, cashmere-twilled, 22 inches	21
Debeiges, French, taffeta:	
22 inches	25
32 inches, double fold	35
42 inches, double fold	45, 60
Cashmeres, French:	
32 inches	37½
36 inches	50
Shoda cloth, French, 46 inches	75
Mounie cloth, French	$1 00
Crape cloth, French	1 00

LINENS.

SIX SPECIMEN PRICES.

These are fair samples of the bargains we have been giving for weeks in Linens:

Huck Towel, large and heavy	$0 25
Huck Towel, German, knotted fringe	25
Glass Toweling, per yard	12½
German bleached Table Linen	75
German Napkins, ¾ per dozen	2 25
Star Linen, 20 inches, per yard	12½

But one thing we ought to remind you of: We may appear to be at a disadvantage when we are not, because of certain tactics sometimes employed, which we do not care to use, viz., the pretending to make reductions when none are made. We use reductions to clear stocks. That is perfectly honorable, and it is necessary in a large business. The losses thereby incurred, though sometimes considerable, are trifling in comparison with the benefit to remaining stocks.

Now then, anyone who will take measures to find out where the lowest prices are, compare sample with sample, price with price, will find we are not a whit behind ANYBODY, not even in a single item, so far as we know; and that we are below EVERYBODY on almost everything. Samples sent when written for.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth, Market and Juniper, Philadelphia.

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GREAT CLEARING SALE

—OF—

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

—AT THE—

NEW YORK STORE.

All the New Shades in Twilled Cashmeres 12½c a yard; regular price 15c.
All Wool Beiges 25c a yard.
All Wool Momie Cloths 25c a yard; sold everywhere at 37½c. Special Bargains in

BLACK SILKS,
COLORED SILKS,
BLACK CASHMERES.

Watt, Shand & Company,

8 AND 10 EAST KING STREET.

SALE OF

DRY GOODS,

Partially damaged by water at late fire on our premises.

HAGER & BROTHER will continue the sale in their Wareroom in rear of main store on

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

JULY 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th.

$25,000.

Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Wall Papers, Table Linens, Marseilles Quilts, Muslins and Sheetings, Woolen Goods and Clothing, &c.,

All of which have been marked at a price to insure the sale of the entire lot.

Goods in main Store were not damaged. Business there will go on as usual.

HAGER & BROTHER,

NO. 25 WEST KING STREET.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1880.

A Sweet Wild Rose.

Harper's Weekly.

"Well, since you mention it yourself, Hal, I will confess that I was surprised to find you engaged to Miss Brookfield," said Ned Chester to his life-long chum, Hal Elmendorf (the two young men were leisurely strolling through Maple Avenue); "for, when I went abroad you were most emphatically denouncing the heartlessness and selfishness and extravagance and a few other amiable characteristics—according to your way of thinking at the time—of society girls, and apparently sincere in your determination to remain a bachelor rather than marry one of them. And your letters have given no hint of a change in your sentiments. Quite the contrary. Your last, by-the-bye, was most perplexing. No woman's letter could have been more so. In it you suddenly jumped from the Clauson mine to 'a sweet wild rose,' of whom you had previously told me nothing. If I remember aright, the sentence introducing her read thus: 'And the dividends this year are much larger than this sweet wild rose that I have found in this lonely place, and almost persuaded to court and marry, after the manner of Tennyson's landscape painter."

Elmendorf threw away his cigarette, looked thoughtfully into space a moment, dropped into a still slower walk, and asked, "Should you like to hear all about it, old fellow?"

"Of course I should," replied Chester. "Lives there a man with soul so dead, who ever to himself hath said, 'I take no interest in sweet wild roses?' And besides that, haven't I been the confidante of your love affairs since you were twelve, and awfully smitten with the pretty girl in Wild's confectionery? Drive ahead. I'm all attention."

"As you remarked a few moments ago," began Elmendorf, "just before you crossed 'the briny' I became disgusted with fashionable young ladies in general, and, as you did not remark, for fear of hurting my feelings, with Eudora Brookfield in particular. It was rather hard on a romantic sort of a fellow, who was awful spoons on a girl, to be told by that girl that his fortune considerably enhanced his attractions in her eyes, and that for her part she thought love in a cottage on *less* than five thousand a year must be the dreariest of existences. We quarreled, as you know, and parted. She went, shortly after, to Newport, and I, filled with scorn of managing mammas and fortune-hunting daughters, donned a blue flannel suit and coarse broad-brimmed hat, and carrying with me only a small valise, started for anywhere—anywhere out of the world.

"At noon of my second day's travel the train stopped at a quiet, tree-embowered station, and, following the impulse of the moment, I jumped off and struck into a lonely shady road, resolving to keep on, on foot, until Fate should say, 'Thus far, and no farther.' Ned, that road was certainly the loneliest road I ever saw. Not a person did I meet, not a house did I see, in an hour's brisk tramp. But I trudged on; and the more Eudora's beauty and grace fitted before me, the more her sweet voice rang out in the song of the birds, the more my heart yearned for her smile, the more I was determined to put miles between us. I would not be married for my fortune. I would be loved for myself, or not at all. And, growing stronger in resolution at every step, I suddenly found myself in front of a small gray cottage—I remembered instantly that Eudora had a silk dress of the same shade of gray—half covered with woodbines and rose vines, that stood just at the entrance of a dense wood, where grew oaks, maples, willows, elder bushes, blackberry bushes, and heaven only knows how many other things planted there by the winds and the birds. A cow with a young calf beside her was lowing in the field opposite, and a brook was sparkling in the sunshine a short distance away.

"On the porch of this cottage sat a middle-aged woman, sewing. To her, hat in hand, I advanced and humbly preferred a request for a drink of water. And she, rising with hospitable quickness, bade me take the seat she left while she went to the well. I sank into the chair, for I was aweary, and soon she returned with a glass of water and a glass of milk. I drank them both—not at once, of course, but during the conversation about the weather that ensued—and had risen to depart when the prettiest girl in blue and gold that I ever beheld came tripping up the garden path, a pail of water in each hand. 'A sweet wild rose,' I said to myself, and sat down again, convinced by a single glance at that lovely face and form that this cottage was Fate's 'No farther.'

"Accordingly, I told my hostess that I was a poor story-writer (you will admit that it was no lie, for all the editors to whom I have submitted my manuscripts have said the same thing), with a book to finish, and that of all places in the world to finish it in, her beautiful quiet home seemed the best, and I begged her to let me stay there a few weeks, promising to make her as little trouble as possible. 'Well, I don't see nothin' agin it if father and daughter don't,' said she, and away she went again, and from the murmur of voices in the hall I knew the matter was being discussed by the family. And in a few moments a shrewd-looking old man appeared, looked at me sharply and asked brusquely, 'Kin you 'ford to pay four dollars a week?' I told him I thought I could, and he seized my valise and carried it into the cottage, I following. Ned, old chap, it *was* a lovely spot, and no mistake. Every morning the birds awakened me with their songs, and they were so fearless, never having learned how cruel men can be, that they flew into my window and perched upon the frame of the old looking-glass—such a rum old glass (crooked my nose and crossed my eyes)—and watched me dress; and fragrance enough from the rose vines floated into that attic room in one day to have perfumed Eudora's handkerchiefs for a whole year.

"As for Alice—the sweet wild rose—no poet ever dreamed of maid more beautiful. Large innocent dark blue eyes, with lashes so long that they cast a faint shadow on her rounded cheeks; mouth, nose, chin, ears, hands, feet, simply perfection; and a voice, not as musical as Eudora's, it is true, but with a childish ring and sweetness; and when she spoke, which was seldom, it was with a pretty modest hesitancy that made you long to catch her in your arms and kiss the words from her full red lips. I had only seen her three times when I was madly in love with her, and thought the plain calico gowns she wore the prettiest gowns in the world. Her father and mother watched us closely, but that blessed (as I thought then) drought had set in a week or so before my arrival, and in two or three weeks more our rain water cask—we hadn't attained to the dignity of a cistern—was empty, and our well ran low, and much water had to be brought from the brook, and of course I helped the sweet wild rose carry the pails, and (again, as I thought then) the brook was a blessed quarter of a mile from the house; and one day after traversing this quarter of a mile with the pails and bonnie Alice, I wrote you a very long letter, in which, among many other things, I reviewed my Eudora experience, and told you of the treasure I had found in the cottage by the wood. And a few days after posting this letter I asked the sweet wild rose to be my wife. She raised those glorious, innocent blue eyes to my face for an instant, and then hid them upon my breast while she whispered—the shy darling—

"'Don't ask father and mother just yet, until I get used to the thought myself. It seems so very strange.'

"'And are you sure you love me? And will you be willing to wear calico gowns and live in a little cottage all your life?" said I.

"'Try me,' she replied, with glowing cheeks and an arch smile.

"'Now am I really loved?'" said I to the birds, next moring—not having you, Ned, I made confidantes of them, and like you, they never betrayed me. 'It is Hal Elmendorf wins the heart of Alice, not his fortune—no sighing for gems and gold, no longing for silks and velvets and satins, knows this simple country maid. She is even unaware of her own marvelous grace and beauty, and she is also unaware, it can not be denied, of many of the rules of grammar and pronunciation. But these I can soon teach her, Heaven bless her!' And then I thought what delight it would be to see these guileless blue eyes open wide in pleasure and astonishment when, after gaining her parents' consent to our marriage, I placed a diamond ring upon the little hand. And I made up my mind to start for the nearest city immediately and obtain the ring.

"So, pleading urgent business to my darling, as soon as breakfast was over I bade her good-by for a day or two.

"'Oh, if you should never come back!' she sobbed, clinging around my neck.

"'But I will, dearest,' I said, unloosing her loving arms, and kissing the tears from her eyes. 'I shall be back again before you have time to miss me.' And I was; for I had only gone a mile or two when I discovered I had left my pocket book behind, and full of anger against myself for my carelessness, I hastened back, As I neared the cottage I heard loud voices—the voices of Mrs. Burdock, my prospective mother-in-law, and—could it be? Yes, it was my sweet wild rose.

"'Well, it's a regular mess, and *I* don't know what to say to Bill Tryon when he comes back from sea,' the eldest lady was saying. 'He'll raise the ruff off the house.'

"'Let him,' replied Alice. 'I'll build you a better house—nearer to folks; for I'm sure I never want to come back to this lonely hole again after I onst leave it.'

"'But s'pose this man shouldn't be so rich, after all?' persisted the prudent mamma.

"'He's as rich as Screechus,' answered the daughter, in anything but a sweet voice. And, oh! how dreadful the grammar and pronunciation sounded in it? 'Do you think I'd give up Bill if I warn't sure of it? He writ a long rigmarole to some friend of his one day, and he lost a piece, and I found it—'"

"The page almost ending with the Clauson mine, and beginning with the sweet wild rose," interupted Chester.

"Just so," assented his friend. "But to go on with the conversation, to which I boldly confess I deliberately listened. 'I found it, he never missed it, and I read it,' said the simple country maid. 'Some fash'nable girl wanted him for his fortune, and he got mad and cleared out, and walked round till he found me. A sweet wild rose, he call me, and he ain't so far out, neither.'

"'You'd better let your pa inqure about him some before you promise sure to marry him,' advised Mrs. Burdock.

"'Rubbish!' exclaimed the rose. 'Pa goin' snoopin' round might spoil everything. I know he's got lots of money, and I bet he's gone off to buy me something elegant now. Calico gowns, indeed! I'll wear silk every day of my life. But come along, ma, let's go up-stairs. P'r'aps he's left his satchel unlocked, and we can rummage th rough it.'

"'No, he hasn't,' said I, coming forward; 'but don't let that prevent your enjoying yourselves, ladies; here is the key, at your service.'

"With a shrill scream, the sweet wild rose fled. I reached my room under the eaves in three bounds, gathered together my belongings, left some bank-bills on the table, and fled too.

"And I am to marry Eudora Brookfield a month from to-day."

Constitutional Liberty.

And Why Hancock's Election Would Promote It.

George Ticknor Curtis's Fourth of July Oration.

"Our government, as respects the executive department, has descended to a pretty low plane. The office of president has been occupied by a man of the most moderate abilities, who was content to take it knowing that he was not the choice of the people, knowing that the documents which gave him certain electoral votes were the productions of forgery and fraud, and knowing that the majority of the tribunal which awarded to him his dishonest title was governed by a fixed party determination to secure possession of the office however plain it might be that the office belonged to another. It has pleased the Republican party to nominate as his successor one who sat on that electoral commission and voted steadily for the consummation of the great plot which was formed in the previous autumn for defeating the popular will. This candidate the present occupant of the office will support with all the influence and power of the executive. Now, I cannot see any infusion of new blood, any improvement in the character of leadership, any higher tone of public morals, any broader statesmanship, among those who are to govern the country in the event of Mr. Garfield's election. I see no new and better men coming to the front to take the management of the Republican canvass, and to constitute an administration in case of their success. The same set of public men who have so long thriven upon their claims of superior virtue and patriotism, and so long demonstrated their infidelity to many of the most important principles of our political system, are again in the field for a prolongation of their power. Certainly the Democratic party presents a strong contrast to all this, and if the people of the country really wish to put their government upon a higher level, they have an excellent opportunity in the person of the Democratic candidate—(voice—"Good, good," and applause)—and in the persons of those whom he can call around him in the great work of reform, and in the restoration of the federal powers to their appropriate spheres. For these important objects the Democratic candidate is well fitted. You know that I never participate in the making of nominations, and never put myself in positions which imply an obligation to support any and every man who is nominated. My humble support of General Hancock—(loud and long cheers)—therefore, does not depend upon the force of any such obligation. I justify it upon entirely different grounds. General Hancock is a soldier; but he is one of the few military men who made distinguished reputations in our late civil war, the brightest and best parts of whose reputations have been made by their reverence for the principles of civil liberty. (Applause.) The real objection to putting military men at the head of our government does not consist in the mere fact that they are military men. Nor does it consist in the fact that the individual has never held civil office. It consists in the want—when there is such a want—of the power to appreciate the supreme importance, in a government like ours, of constitutional limitations and the fundamental truths of public freedom. In my youth I cast my first vote with the party which was opposed to General Jackson; and I had to unlearn many things in his public character before I could admit his great qualities as a civil ruler. Later in my life I was one of those Whigs who were dreadfully exercised by the nomination and election of General Zachary Taylor. He held the office of president for a very short time; but I believe that all men were agreed that if he had lived he had so much sterling good sense and sound judgment that he would have administered the government well. I did not vote for General Scott when he was made the Whig candidate because I believed that the men who had the most of his political confidence were not the men of whom I wished to see an adminstration composed. Of General Grant I will only say that many of the errors of his administration did not spring solely from the fact that he was a military man, but they are to be attributed to his want of all power to understand and appreciate such a constitution and system of government as ours, and therefore he did things which were entirely inconsistent with the first principles of such a government. But now I desire to say of General Hancock—(cheers)—that neither Jackson, nor Taylor, nor Grant, before his election to the presidency, had ever been placed in a position to demonstrate his fitness to be a civil ruler at all comparable to that in which Hancock was placed during the early period of 'reconstruction.' The nation had to take all three of those distinguished men on trust. Jackson fully justified the trust that was reposed in him. Taylor might have justified it. Grant did not. But Hancock has been tried as neither of those men was tried, before their elevation to the presidency, and he has shown that there are great elements of the civil character in his composition and fame. I read at that time, and have again read with strong admiration, all those remarkable papers in which he exhibited his love of civil liberty in a position in which had an act of Congress behind him that would have justified him in making himself a military despot. I say that the instinct with which he seized the principle that the laws and customs and civil courts of the state subjected to his military rule, so far as they were not in conflict with the federal constitution, were still in full preservation, was as true, sound, exact and wise as it could have been if he had held civil office all his life. (Applause.) It was more; for you will remember how strong was the pressure that was exerted to have the suppression of the rebellion treated as a military conquest of subject provinces; and no one can place too high an estimate upon the public service rendered by General Hancock to his country when he put himself boldly and squarely in opposition to this tendency. He might have construed the reconstruction acts as a suppression of every principle that constitutes a free state. He construed them as vesting in him a discretion not to do what he believed to be wrong in policy and in principle and dangerous to the future welfare of the Union. For this he deserves the gratitude of the country, and if that gratitude shall carry him to the highest civil office in the land, he has proven his capacity for that great trust, and his ability to rely upon those who can afford him the best aid in the discharge of its duties." [Prolonged applause an cheering.]

There is a general complaint that while prices of commodities have increased in some cases fifty per cent., wages have not advanced anywhere near in the same proportion. We know of no complaint in the shape of a cough, cold, sore throat, rheumatism or neuraglia that Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil will not immediately relieve. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster, Pa. 49

STATISTICS prove that twenty-five per cent. of the deaths in our larger cities are caused by consumption, and when we reflect that this terrible disease in its worst stage will yield to a bottle of Locher's Renowned Cough Syrup, shall we condemn the sufferers for their negligence, or pity them for their ignorance? No; 9 East King street.

S. Chadwick, of Arcadia, Wayne county, N. Y., writes: "I have had severe attacks of Asthma for several years. I commenced taking Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil; the first dose relieved me in one hour. I continued taking it in teaspoonful doses for a few days, and have not had an attack of it since, now nearly one year." For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street, Lancaster. 50

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

NEW STATIONERY!

New, Plain and Fancy

STATIONERY.

Also, Velvet and Eastlake

PICTURE FRAMES AND EASELS.

—AT—

L. M. FLYNN'S

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.,

have in stock a large assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Attention is invited to their

FAMILY AND PULPIT BIBLES

Teachers' Bibles, Sunday School Libraries, Hymnals, Prayer Books,

HYMN BOOKS AND MUSIC BOOKS

For Sunday Schools.

FINE REWARD CARDS.

SUNDAY SCHOOL REQUISITES of all kinds

ROBES, BLANKETS, &C.

SIGN OF THE BUFFALO HEAD.

ROBES! ROBES!!

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!

I have now on hand the LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT of Lined and Unlined BUFFALO ROBES in the city. Also LAP AND HORSE BLANKETS of every description. A full line of

Trunks and Satchels,

Harness, Whips, Collars, &c.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

A. MILEY,

108 North Queen St., Lancaster.

o25-lydMW&S

DRY GOODS.

BLACK SILKS

For Trimming and Dress, 60 cents and up, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

COLORED SILKS,

60 Cents, at

FAHNESTOCK'S.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Of every description, at

FAHNESTOCK'S.

Quantities of LADIES' SKIRTS, White and Colored, 50 cents and up, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

J. B. Martin & Co.

Lawns,
Ginghams,
White Goods,

SWISS,

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.

Full Lines of Goods in all Departments at Very Low Prices.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

NOVELTIES

—IN—

SILKS

—AND—

DRESS GOODS!

We have now open our Importations of New Silk from Lyons, including

Brocaded Satin De Lyons,
Solid Color Satin De Lyons,
Black Satin De Lyons,

Luisine in New Colorings and Styles,

RICH BROCADES,

In Colors to match the New Dress Goods

In Dress Goods, a Great Variety of New Textures, such as

SHOODA CLOTHS,

IN THE NEW SHADES.

Beautiful Silk and Wool Fancies to Match Plain Cloths, Plain Canton Crapes in all Colors,

and a number of New Things impossible to specify

ONE FACT

we wish to emphasize. So far, the advance on our goods amounts to nothing, and a strict inspection of our stock will show that at all times we are as low in prices as any, and often lower. A close examination of our goods is cordially invited.

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All work guaranteed and satisfaction given in every particular.

N. B.—Remember, works at the extreme end of North Queen street. m30