The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 124. LANCASTER, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1881 Price Two Cents.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

We call attention to a few very desirable articles at unusually low prices

Boys' Silver Hunting Cased Watches at.....$ 6.25
Boys' Silver Hunting Cased Stem Winding Watches..... 15.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Cased Full Jeweled Watches. 5.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Cased Stem Winding Watches 15.00
Ladies' 10 and 14 Carat Gold Hunting and Half Hunting Cased Watches at..... 18.00

We call attention to our fine Movements for Ladies' Watches Full Jeweled, even in centre pivots, which we will case to order in Handsome Box-joint Monogram Cases or otherwise. Gentlemen's 18 Size Movements Cased and Engraved or Monogrammed to order.

A special new line of goods is just received, consisting of Gentlemen's Silver Box-joint-Cased Watches, the Handsomest Silver Watches ever brought to this city. We invite an inspection of these goods, feeling confident we can show inducements to buyers not to be found elsewhere.

H. Z. RHOADS & BRO., Jewelers,

4 West King Street, - - - - Lancaster, Pa.

EDW. J. ZAHM,

Manufacturing Jeweler, Zahm's Corner, - - - Lancaster, Pa.

Things in our stock that make

Beautiful and Durable Christmas Gifts.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS,
CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,
SPECTACLES, JEWELRY,
GOLD BRONZES, GOLD HEAD CANES,
GOLD THIMBLES, SILVER HEAD CANES,
SILVER THIMBLES, OPERA GLASSES.
GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,
HANDKERCHIEF AND GLOVE BOXES,
GOLD BRONZE SMOKING SETS,
FINE CIGAR SETS,
BACCARET VASES.

ALL THESE AND MANY MORE AT

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING SALE OF

COATS AND DOLMANS,

—AT THE—

NEW YORK STORE.

LADIES' COATS reduced to $2, $2.75, $4.25, $7 and $8.
LADIES' DOLMANS reduced from $10 to $6.50, $12.50 to $8.50, $15 to $10.
Ladies in want of these goods should call at once, as they can't last long at these prices.

JUST OPENED A CHOICE SELECTION OF

HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,

Latest Designs, Beautiful Work, Lowest Prices.

NEW YORK STORE.

CLOTHING.

GREAT SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

GRAND MARK DOWN AT CENTRE HALL.

Will be sold in sixty days TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH of

HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING,

Without regard to cost. Now is your time to secure a good Suit of Clothing for very little money, Ready-made or Made to Order.

OVERCOATS IN GREAT VARIETY,

For Men, Youths and Boys. Men's Dress Suits, Men's Business Suits, Youths' Suits in every style. Boys' Clothing, a very Choice Variety.
☞ Don't fail to call and secure some of the bargains.

MYERS & RATHFON,

No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENN'A.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A FIRST-CLASS

THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE,

WITH A GOOD STORE ROOM.

This Property is situated on the corner of Mulberry and Lemon streets; with nine good rooms and large cellar; also hot and cold water and gas through the house.

This Property will be sold cheap or exchanged for a small house or building lots.

Also, a FIRST-CLASS BRICK STABLE in the rear of the house, and occupied by Samuel Keeler, for sale now.

For further particulars call on

BAUSMAN & BURNS,

Or at HOUGHTON'S STORE, 25 North Queen Street.

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

OUR STOCK OF

Wall Paper and Window Shades

For the season of 1881 shall far exceed any of our previous efforts. We have made large contracts with the manufacturers and the goods are now being shipped as promptly as made.

ALL STYLES OF

PAPER HANGINGS,

from the lowest grade to the finest goods.

Plain Window Shades,

All Colors and Widths. Fancy Dado and Band Shades in large variety. Fixtures, Paper Curtains,

EXTENSION WINDOW CORNICE,

Poles, Scotch and American Hollands, Loops, Picture Nails, &c. Orders taken for fine Mirrors.

PHARES W. FRY.

No. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

GRAIN SPECULATION In large or small amounts. $25 or $20,000. Write W. T. SOULE & CO., Commission Merchants, 130 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill., for circulars. m28-1yd*

GROCERIES.

205 WEST KING STREET.

THE PLACE FOR

Wines, Liquors and 95 per cent. Alcohol,

Fresh Groceries, Pure Spices, and Best Cigars in town. All at

RINGWALT'S.

JUST RECEIVED A LOT OF

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES

AT BURSK'S.

A FEW MORE BARRELS OF THOSE

White Grapes at 20c. Per Pound,

AT BURSK'S.

BAKER'S & TIRUMPH CANNED CORN at 15 cents; Winslow at 18 cents,

AT BURSK'S.

FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY WE WILL sell you 2 Cans of the Celebrated

G. & R. TOMATOES,

the Best in the Market for 25 cents,

AT BURSK'S,
17 East King Street.

WE OFFER

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS.

You will save money to buy at

BURSK'S,

No. 17 EAST KING STREET.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

EASY BOOTS BOOTS, SHOES AND LAST made on a new principle, insuring comfort for the feet. Lasts made to order.

MILLER,
133 East King street

feb14-tfd

CLOTHING.

The Clothing Bargain Rooms.

The mass of the stocks selling below cost is so great that we may say there is no change from last week, except that a very few lines are exhausted—not enough to mention.

Large and complete stocks of new clothing of all grades, from common to fine, are here, going for less money than their original cost.

Remember, though, that still larger, though not more complete stocks are not marked down at all. You can buy out of either, as you may prefer.

These stocks have been separated for convenience in selling; but they are made together, in the same way, for the same purpose, and after the same standards.

Bring back whatever you don't want at the price.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

OAK HALL, Market and Sixth.

OVERCOATS!

Closing out at a great reduction our immense line of Novelties in Overcoatings.

Fur Beavers,
Seal Skin,
Elysian,
Montanak,
Ratina and
Chinchillas.

All the New and most Desirable Styles

STOCKANETTS,

IN NEW COLORS AND CHOICE STYLES

Why not leave your order at once and secure an Elegant, Stylish, Well Made and Artistic Cut Garment as low as $20.

A LARGE LINE OF CHOICE

English and Scotch Suitings,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

—AT—

J. K. SMALING'S,

THE ARTIST TAILOR,

121 N. QUEEN STREET,

MW&S

A RARE CHANCE!

The Greatest Reduction ever made in FINE WOOLENS for GENTS' WEAR at

H. GERHART'S

Fine Tailoring Establishment.

A Large Assortment of Genuine

English & Scotch Suiting,

sold during the Fall Season from $30 to $40. A Suit will be made up to order in the Best Style from $20 to $30.

HEAVY WEIGHT DOMESTIC

Suiting and Overcoating,

Reduced in the same proportion. All goods warranted as represented.
The above reduction will for cash only, and for the next

THIRTY DAYS.

H. GERHART,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

Special Announcement!

Now is your time to secure bargains in

CLOTHING!

To make room for our large stock of Clothing for Spring, now being manufactured, we will make sweeping reductions throughout our large stock of

HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING,

—CONSISTING OF—

Overcoats, Suits, &c.,

—FOR—

MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS.

ODDS AND ENDS OF CLOTHING IN COATS, PANTS AND VESTS, BELOW COST.

Call early to secure the best bargains.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE,

6-1yd LANCASTER, PA.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 25, 1881.

Mr. Hopkins Encounters a Staunch Low Churchman and Brother Paul Finds the Brotherhood Life Distasteful.

1886.

Hi must say as Hi can't 'elp but pity them as isn't Hanglo-Catholics thro' their bean that prejudiced as is painful to see. The hignorance of some of they habout wot is right and proper in the church is that dense as you wouldn't niver think it. My Mary, witch tells me she 'as left the church haltogether and goes regular to 'Oly Trinty as calls theirselves Lutherans witch Hi niver 'ears of in Hingland and is hup to no good Hi'm thinking, is bad henough, but there's them as is worse.

Honly the hother day Hi meets one of the 'Oly Presence men in the street as Hi goes 'ome to Dillerwill as calls himself Mr. Slayton, witch comes hup close to me and looks me in the heye werry fierce as Hi'm sure he 'adn't no call to do thro' me meaning no 'arm to 'im as 'as charity for hall men.

"You're a pretty looking hobject," he says werry scornful, "wot might you call yourself?" he hasks.

"Brother Hantonio," Hi says, that meek as nothink couldn't be more hamiable.

"Brother Fiddlesticks," he shouts, "Wot business 'ave Brothers in hour church hany way, as is a direct copying of the Church of Rome."

"Well, Mr. Slayton," Hi hanswers hup bold like, "wot 'arm if it is like the Church of Rome thro' it bean a good hinstitution in hitself."

"Brotherhoods ain't niver no good" he says werry hexcited and a catching 'old of my cassock, "Wot are they hany way but hidle men as likes to live heasy and hamuse themselves with ceremonies as is better fit for children than for grown men as is supposed to 'ave some minds witch they 'aven't if Hi knows hanythink."

"Mr. Slayton," Hi says werry calm and peaceful like, tho' Hi feels that hangry as Hi could 'ave ketched 'im by the collar, "'Ow do you think as the Brothers of Saint Hignatius spends their time?"

"Mighty heasy, Hi 'aven't a doubt," he says. "You gets hup w'en you pleases, puts hon your millinery, gabbles hover a few prayers, heats a big dinner and spends your time between meals in drinking a bit now and then and 'aving a social time, witch Hi don't blame you for if you didn't call it religion."

"Do you believe as Hi would tell the truth?" Hi says to 'im.

"Yes, Hi would," he hanswers, thro' you bean an honest happearing man for hall you calls yourself a Brother."

"Well, Mr. Slayton, since you knows nothing habout the matter Hi'll tell you wot Hi'ave done this werry day. Hi rises at five o'clock hand goes to prayers hin the chapel, hand at six Hi 'as my breakfast of rye bread and cold water, thro' it bean a fast day. Hafter breakfast Hi digs in the garden, 'elps Brother Francis with the sweeping and Brother Paul to cook the dinner, as wasn't much 'artier than the breakfast. Since dinner Hi 'ave visited six sick people as 'as no one to look hafter 'em but the Brothers, and they that thankful for what Hi does for 'em, as your 'art would be glad to see with your hown heyes. Hafter supper Hi shall go hout a visiting some werry poor people, and a carrying some vegetables to 'em for their dinner tomorrow 'as we raises in the Brotherhood's garden. At nine we 'as prayers and at ten we goes to bed."

"That's all werry well" he says, as Hi sees was took haback by wot Hi tells 'im, "but we niver 'ad no Brotherhoods in Bishop Bowman's time, as Hi niver want to 'ear of no better man witch 'adn't no love for church millinery and candles and the like."

"No doubt he was a good man," Hi says, "but the church 'as progressed since 'is time."

"Progressed backwards," he says, a 'olding 'is nose up in the air and looking scornful as you please.

I was thankful Hi knows 'ow to hanswer 'im thro' 'earing so many lectures habout the church at Saint Hignatius, and Hi speaks hup quite dignified.

"At the Reformation," Hi says, "there was many ceremonies and beliefs as was dropped, thro' it bean an hexcited time like w'en people fancied as 'ow most ceremonies was 'armful thro' the church of Rome a 'aving so many as they didn't want to be reminded of. At last people mostly forgets habout 'em till in hour day clergymen as feels as 'ow the service of God should be made as hattractive and reverent as possible, restores some of these hold customs, as is werry proper to my thinking.

"Nonsense," he says, like he couldn't be convinced by nothing, "wot's the good of red and purple boys, as Bishop Bowman would 'ave bean 'orrified to see in a Protestant church?"

"The's no 'arm in 'aving boys to sing in church, is there?" Hi hasks 'im.

"Not as Hi am hawäre, and a boy choir is cheaper than a quartette," he hanswers, thoughtful-like

"Then w'y not 'ave the boys a-looking neat and tidy as maybe they mightn't be if they 'adn't a kind of church dress. Would you 'ave soldiers hall dressed as heach one thinks best as a queer lot they'd be, Mr. Slayton, if they did that way, as you can't but hacknowledge."

"W'y 'ave candles hon the halter as is Popish if hanythink?" he hasks, a breaking out suddent-like in a new place, so to speak.

"Witch is most 'armful, candles or gas, as nobody minds gas jets in the chancel, but goes hinto fits a seeing two candles there as 'as a meaning for bean there as you can't say the same for the gas you sees no 'arm into."

"That's the point," he says, "the candles means as you wants to be as much like the Roman Catholics as you can be," he says, a warming hup and getting red in the face.

"You're werry much mistook," Hi hanswers, "as they doesn't mean nothink of the kind but is honly symbolical of Christ, the light of the world," Hi says.

"Well, Brother Hantonio, if that's your name, no doubt you 'ave bean told wot to say, but Hi don't hagree with you, as niver thought to 'ave to see things so different in St. Jude's, as they calls it 'Oly Presence now, to what it was in good old Bishop Bowman's day, as niver would 'ave permitted such goings on."

"If you feels so bad habout it w'y don't you go to Saint Johnathan's as likely 'as things more to your mind?" Hi hasks 'im

"Because it is my duty to stay w'ere Hi am to protect haginst the church bean dragged hover to Rome as fast as it can," he hanswers.

Hi sees as he was that set in 'is hown way as nothink couldn't turn 'im, and so Hi wishes 'im a good day, witch he says as 'ow Hi 'ad given 'im some new hideas, tho' feeling hopposed to the Hanglo-Catholics hall the same, and Hi gits back to Saint Hignatius's at sunset.

That hevening Brother Paul coms to my cell hafore Hi gets to bed, and leans hagainst the wall a moment without speaking.

"Wotiver is it?" Hi hasks, soft-like, thro 'im bean young and my favorite hamong the Brothers.

"Nothink much, Brother Hantonio; "honly Hi thought Hi would come and see you a moment hafore bedtime," he hanswers, a looking a bit mournful, as 'elps to convince me he 'ad no wocation to be a Brother.

"'Ave you hanythink hon your mind like?" Hi says to 'im, a thinking 'ow like he was to a friend as Hi 'ad w'en habout 'is hage as was werry fond of me, but goes to Wan Dieman's Land or some such place and dies of a fever, as is a tempting hof Providence, as you may say, to go so far from your friends.

He didn't say much to that, and pretty soon he says "good night" and walks haway to 'is cell. W'en we goes to prayers next morning Hi misses Brother Paul, and thinking as 'ow he might 'ave bean took hill in the night, Hi goes to 'is cell hafter prayers to see. But Hi finds nothink of 'im there, honly a note haddressed to Brother Hantonio a saying as 'ow he was sorry not to see me hanymore, but he 'ad mistook 'is wocation he felt and didn't want to be a Brother hany longer, as was well henough for they as liked it, but didn't suit 'im thro' bean different from we.

"Let 'im depart," says Brother Stephen w'en Hi tells 'im wot 'ad 'appened, witch was werry well to say, but no good thro' 'im bean gone already.

"Let 'im depart," he goes on werry solemn, "and let no one speak 'is name hagin From 'enceforth Brother Paul is dead to us." as Hi can't 'elp myself a thinking of 'im quite hoften hall the same, and wishes 'im a 'appy life if not a Brother.

The Murderer's Reward.

A Strange Murder Mysteriously Avenged—Sequel of a Midnight Orgie of the Year 1873.

About nine o'clock one bright morning, the 15th day of October, 1873, a little boy ran very excitedly along one of the principal streets of Fayetteville, N. C., and meeting an old and prominent citizen of the town stopped short and exclaimed, "Mister, there's a dead man lying in Rich. Mims' house!" The news was immediately reported at the sheriff's office, and on his deputy and assistants hastening to the scene it was confirmed by the spectacle of a ghastly and heart-sickening tragedy. On the one miserable bed of the hut or cabin lay a strange looking creature, a mis-shapen negro dwarf, not more than four feet in height, but with a huge head and body. In height and form he was not unlike the black dwarf of Sir Walter Scott. This was Rich. Mims, sunk in the brutish insensibility of a drunken sleep. On the floor weltering in his blood, with his skull beaten in, dead and stark and stiff, lay a young white man, recognized as Charley Boone. An investigation elicited the following facts:

This singular dwarf lived in a little house in the southern suburbs of the town, in a lonely spot near the edge of a large mill pond. On the evening previous to the discovery of the murder two mulattoes, Doyle Bryant and Wiley Evans, accompanied by Fanny Briggs, a white woman of abandoned character, visited the cabin of Rich. Mims and informed the old man that they had an ox head and that he must make them a stew, a delicate dish, for the preparation of which Richard enjoyed an enviable reputation. They were also provided with a quantity of mean whisky and announced their intention of making a night of it. While the preliminaries for this festive occasion were in preparation and as darkness was closing in Charley Boone, a young man of good family, who had been a faithful soldier in the late war, but a man of dissipated habits, made his appearance. He was invited to take a drink and perhaps make himself at home. At any rate, he joined the party at the blazing fire of light wood knots which roared in the old chimney.

The hours of night crept steadily on. The stars flashed and glittered on the smooth bosom of the great sheet of water outside, all nature was hushed in rest and silence, broken only by the voice of rude revelry from that solitary hut; but Charley Boone never more stepped forth to the fresh air and bright light of heaven.

The "Colonel," for such was the military title given the negro dwarf by his admirers, applied himself to the whisky bottle during the evening, and his frequent potations overcame him. Sometime during the night he staggered to his bed and could only remember that there was a quarrel in the hut, that he saw a man trying to raise himself from the floor, that he heard blows and groans and a woman's voice at a distance calling "Hurry, Wiley! Wiley, Wiley, come out!" Doyle Bryant and Wiley Evans were arrested, and, at the following January term of the superior court of Cumberland county, were separately tried for the murder of Charley Boone, when the above with other evidence was adduced. Wiley Evans, one of the prisoners, confessed that there had been a fight in Mims's hut and that he had struck the deceased over the head with a chair. The trial excited great interest and the court room was crowded day after day. Through the splendid efforts of his counsel, Mr. T. C. Fuller, now of Raleigh, Bryant was acquitted, but it was one of the many cases where public opinion refused to acquiesce in the verdict of the jury, and Doyle Bryant has been believed to bear upon him the mark of Cain. He has led a dissolute life ever since, remaining mostly in Fayetteville and spending his time chiefly in horse trading, but it seems that he was a marked man.

Now, according to the generally received rumor comes the sequel to the above history and the bloody close of the wretched man's ill spent life. For seven long years this man has enjoyed all the rights and liberties of a free citizen, but it seems, according to the general opinion, that retributive justice has at last overtaken him. Some weeks ago a country fair was held at Clinton, in the neighboring county of Sampson. Bryant left to attend this fair with a horse trader. Whether he left in company with other traders as some say, or whether he overtook them on the road, is not definitely known, but it seems to be certain that he was seen on the road in company with a crowd of other men, and that all were drunk and boisterous. Bryant, it is said, never reached Clinton, and he has never returned to his home or been seen or heard of by any of his friends. Now comes the intelligence, published in a newspaper in a neighboring county, and in the mouths of the people of this section, that the body of Bryant has been found hanging by a halter on a tree between Fayetteville and Clinton, the place where the county fair was held. The two horses, broken down and half starved—part probably of his trading stock—were hitched near by and upon the dead man's back was a placard, "This is the murderer of Charley Boone."

This report has been denied and reiterated over and over, but this much is certain: Bryant has disappeared. Where is he? His friends have not recovered his body and do not know of his whereabouts. He had many enemies and Sampson county is a very lawless neighborhood.

Almost An Empress.

A Sketch of a Lady About Whom Paris Has Lost its Head.

London *Truth* says: "Mme. de Brimott's maiden name was Shepperd. She is a relation of the Shepperds of Shepperd and Denis, of Belle Savage Yard. Her father supplied Gore house with the beverages consumed at the table of Orsay and Lady Blessington, was an easy creditor, and, to oblige the honored pair, lent money to Prince Louis Napoleon.

"The Gore house set, if a little fly-blown, was brilliant and intellectual. Mr. Shepperd had a French wife and a very pretty and very lively daughter, who was quite a child when Comte d'Orsay on Sundays used to parade his fine person in Hyde park. The baptismal name of the youthful Miss Shepperd was Mina. Her parents came with her to live altogether in Paris when Louis Napoleon rose to be prince-president of the French republic. Mina was at this time well in her teens, a wonderful linguist, dancer, gymnast and a clever sprite in conversation. She was very small, and although now a blonde with a luxurious head of pale golden hair, had then a profusion of nut-brown tresses, which harmonized with dark eyes. As Mr. Shepperd was the best customer of the wine dealing firm with which he was connected the surroundings of the young lady were not always worthy of her beauty and accomplishments. She was left a good deal to herself and to a certain Mme. Cabarrus, an intimate friend of Emile de Girardin in his first wife's time, and she profited by her liberty to make a serious conquest of Louis Napoleon, who in various ways showed his gratitude to Mr. Shepperd. France had a narrow escape—if escape it can be called—of seeing the young Mina raised to the imperial purple. As Miss Shepperd was a girl of clear and discerning intellect, and endowed with the gift of rapidly assimilating the ideas which circulated around her, it perhaps is to be regretted that she was not destined to ornament the imperial throne. The emperor, after preferring Mlle. Montijo to the half-English girl, who, on her mother's side, belonged to an old Auvergnat family, helped on a match between her and Vicompte Edgar de Brimont. This sprig of French nobility was in the champagne business, which took him to Epernay and Châlons. As these towns were dull and the camp not far off, Vicomte Edgar went with his charming young wife a good deal there. It was to be expected that the honorable and grateful emperor should notice them and make much of them. They had many cousins on both sides in the army, occupying high positions. Colonel the Prince de Bauffremont was a relation of the vicomte, and General de Montauban of the vicomtesse, who became thoroughly at home in the camp, and the channel through which patronage flowed. M. de Girardin declared himself courtier of the pretty little vicomtesse, and has remained faithful to her ever since. Her success gave rise to burning jealousy at the Tuileries, and to misconception and injustice on the vicomte's part. He suddenly quarreled with her and left her, never to return. The emperor tried to shield her, and when he was at Chalons, away from the feminine Camarilla of the Tuileries, was glad to see her and relatives, and to hear from her lips clever conversations on political men and situations. She recommended his majesty, in an ably-written letter, which was found in his desk subsequently to September 4, not to attempt to gain men who had won fame in the Orleanist camp, but to look out for undiscovered talents, and she was good enough to furnish him with a list of young journalists in whom she thought he would find the stuff for deputies and ministers. They were, of course, a little wild and hot in their opposition to Cæsarism, but she reasoned that when they were brought into close quarters with the governmental machine they would be sure to modify their ideas and to become more practicable. M. Clement Duvernois was pointed out by the vicomtesse as a malleable, and very clever journalist. She also took the just measure of M. Clement Laurier, who was the pivotal member of a democratic group, including Rochefort, Gambetta, Floquet (who by marrying got out of the lady's reach), Louis Noir and Edouard Portalis. Mme. de Brimont was on as good terms with Prince Napoleon as with his cousin, and is still one of his political advisers. She has been, during the fifteen years, a good deal in the society of Turkish pashas, in compliment to whom she has furnished her apartment in the Turkish style. There is not a chair or sofa in her drawing room. All the seats are made of cushions piled upon each other, some of which are as large as mattresses. Last winter she gave a Turkish ball, at which the numerous male celebrities and the ladies whom she invited came in Oriental dress. Mme. de Brimont, like her friend M. Portalis, adopts the republican cockade, but her republicanism is elastic and not inconsistent with Bonapartism. Indeed, it would be miraculous if, the brightest years of her life having been associated with the emperor and the empire, she did not at the first opportunity relapse into imperialism."

In spite of all the new remedies which are constantly introduced to the public, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup still takes the lead for the cure of Coughs, Colds, &c. Price 25 cents.

HOUSEKEEPER'S GOODS.

FLINN & BRENEMAN

would call the attention of their numerous customers and the public generally to their very large stock of Housekeeper's Hardware. Our stock of Cook Stoves, Ranges, Parlor Stoves and Heaters embraces the finest goods made and our prices are very low. In Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware we have in addition to our own well known make of goods an immense stock of goods bought at New York Auctions, and which we are able to sell at about half price. Our stock of Table Cutlery, Wood and Willow Ware is full and complete. In Table and Floor Oil Cloths we have always bargains. We make a specialty of all kinds of Lamps and Lamp Goods, Library Lamps and Chandeliers, Lamp Globes and Chimneys to fit all Lamps. Parties commencing housekeeping could not do better than examine our immense stock before purchasing. No charge for looking.

FLINN & BRENEMAN'S

GREAT HOUSE FURNISHING STORE,
152 N. Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

FURNITURE.

PURCHASER LOOK! LOOK!!

Look to your interest. You can buy at

HEINITSH'S,

15½ EAST KING STREET.

Parlor Suits.....$45 to $150
Library Suits..... 75 to 150
Walnut Chamber Suits..... 40 to 225
Cottage Suits..... 22 to 45
Lounges..... 5 to 40
Patent Rockers.....$3.50 to 40

&c., &c., &c.

We will continue to give prices successively of goods in our line.

Looking Glasses, Picture Frames,

and FINE GOLD FRAMES specialties at prices that defy competion. It is always a pleasure to show goods at the

CHEAPEST FURNITURE STORE

IN THE CITY.

All goods guaranteed according to merits.

HEINITSH,

15½ EAST KING STREET,

jan8-6md Over China Hall.

FOR RELIABLE

FURNITURE

Call at the Old Established Stand of

Widmyer & Ricksecker,

S. E. Cor. E. King and Duke Sts.

PARLOR, CHAMBER AND LIBRARY SUITS.

HALL, DINING ROOM AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.

MATTRESSES AND BED SPRINGS.

The Largest and Finest Assortment, and mostly all HOME-MADE WORK.

Personal Attention given to

UNDERTAKING.

WIDMYER & RICKSECKER

S. E. COR. E. KING AND DUKE STS.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

FOR THE LATEST NEW BOOKS,

GOOD STATIONERY,

—AND THE—

FINEST PAPETERIE,

—GO TO—

L. M. FLYNN'S,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

DIARIES FOR 1881,

Giving Church Days, Religious Festivals, Moon's Changes, Blanks for Weather Record, and much other useful information, in styles, New and Novel.

For sale at the Bookstore of

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 & 17 NORTH QUEEN ST.,

LANCASTER, PA.

NEW YEAR CARDS.

An Elegant Assortment for sale at the

BOOKSTORE OF

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

CHINA HALL,

15 EAST KING STREET.

WHITE STONE CHINA,
FRENCH CHINA,
SEMI-PORCELAIN WARE.

ODD AND DAMAGED WARE.

All in Large Quantities and sold at Lowest Prices. Housekeepers give us a call and be convinced.

HIGH & MARTIN,

15 EAST KING STREET.

CONFECTIONS.

CONFECTIONS JUST RECEIVED AT

JOSEPH R. ROYER'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CONFECTIONERY,

Nos. 30 AND 32 WEST KING STREET.

A Large Lot of FRUIT, ORANGES, LEMONS, &c. New Large

VIRGINIA PEANUTS

on hand. A large stock of Pure Confections, all of which will be sold to Merchants and Hucksters at the lowest market rates. Try

ROYER'S UNCLE SAM CANDY.

Mail Orders promptly attended to. [:13-3md