The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XX--No 189. LANCASTER, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1884. Price Two Cents.

CLOTHING.

SPRING 1884.

In Men's and Youths' Suits we have some neat imported things, very desirable and cheap.

Our Over Coats for Spring are "fully up" for style and make, and "fully down" for price.

A. C. YATES & CO.,

LEDGER BUILDING,

COR. CHESTNUT & SIXTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL

EXTRAORDINARY.

New Establishment, New Goods,

S.S. RATHVON,

Merchant Tailor and Draper.

Respectfully informs his patrons and the public that he has Removed his Merchant Tailoring Establishment from No. 101, where it has been located for over thirty years, to

131 North Queen St.,

(HOWELL'S BUILDING),

Where he has just opened with a fresh and seasonable line of fabrics, for men and boys' wear, which will be made promptly to order in any style and satisfaction assured.

Thankful for past favors, his efforts shall be to merit the continued confidence of the public.

S. S. RATHVON.

Practical Tailor.

m22-1md

H. GERHART.

SPRING OPENING

—AT—

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment.

I am now prepared to show to the trade an assortment of Woolens for the Spring and Summer Trade which for Beauty, Quality and Quantity surpasses all my former efforts to please my customers.

None but the very best Foreign and American fabrics for Dress and Business Suits; a complete line of the Latest Shades of Spring Overcoating.

The very best of workmanship and prices lower than any House in the city for the same quality of goods

H. GERHART,

TAILOR,

No. 6 East King Street.

GANSMAN & BRO.

EXTRA PUSH.

That is what makes our NEW SPRING STOCK LARGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER than it ever was before.

See the wonderful low prices in

SUITS, SPRING OVERCOATS

—AND—

Boys' Clothing.

Men's Suits at $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $10.00, up to $18.00.

BOYS' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

Boys' Suits at $2.25, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, up to $10.00.

Children's Suits at $1.35, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, up to $6.50.

TO THE LADIES: If you wish to buy Boys' or Childrens' Suits look at our large stock, elegant made styles, workmanship, quality and low prices. They cannot be approached anywhere in this city.

L. Gansman & Bro.,

THE FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS.

Nos. 66-68 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

Right on the Southwest Corner of Orange Street,

LANCASTER, PA.

☞ Not connected with any other Clothing House in the city.

WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE BEST 5c Cigar in the city.
HARTMAN'S YELLOW FRONT CIGAR STORE.

CLOTHING.

SMALING & BAUSMAN.

Smaling & Bausman,

FINE TAILORS,

HAVE REMOVED TO

No. 121 North Queen St.,

And will be pleased to have you examine their Elegant Stock of

SUITINGS, Etc.,

—FOR—

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR

may9-1ydTu,Th&S

MYERS & RATHFON.

WINTER STILL LIVES.

March, the first month of Spring, has been here and is now entered upon the minutes of time as a bygone. April has been ushered in, and with it cold and uncomfortable weather, as a reminder, it would seem, that winter still lives, and that Spring, with all its glad tidings, is yet laggard and yet a thing of the future, all premonitions of the weather-wise to the contrary notwithstanding.

Spring will surely come, however, and with it bring the mild weather which will necessitate a change of raiment—the laying aside of the Overcoat and Heavy Garments for those lighter and more comfortable. Anticipating the wants of our patrons, we have had made up one of the largest and finest selections of CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, shown by any house in this section of the state. All the handsome styles prevalent, made in a thorough, systematic manner, from best known makes of Textile Fabrics, and warranted equal to the best sold by any one anywhere at like figures. FINE WOOLENS, for Custom Tailoring; handsome and attractive Novelties, to meet the requirements of a Fashionable Trade. No assortment like ours. No prices more reasonable.

MYERS & RATHFON,

LEADING LANCASTER CLOTHIERS,

NO. 12 EAST KING STREET.

LANCASTER, PA.

BURGER & SUTTON.

Fancy Pantaloonings,

FRESH FROM THE LEADING MARKETS, JUST RECEIVED BY

BURGER & SUTTON,

Merchant Tailors and Clothiers,

NO. 24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

TRY THE

DAYTON SHIRT,

AND YOU WILL NEVER WANT ANY OTHER SORT.

NECKTIES IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Together with every other article belonging to a first-class Clothing Bazaar.

Call, examine goods, and consult the fine list before making your spring purchases.

Burger & Sutton's

BAZAAR,

Southeast Angle Centre Square,

LANCASTER, PA. f4-1yd

HIRSH & BROTHER.

WE INVITE YOU TO

CALL AND SEE

the FINE LINE of NEW GOODS which we have just opened for the SPRING SEASON. We have all the newest styles in

Suitings and Trouserings,

which we will make to order at such LOW PRICES as will surprise you. We will make to your order a good, stylish

All-Wool SUIT for $12.

Call and examine the beautiful line of goods which we

Measure to Order

—FOR—

$15 for a SUIT.

☞ Your patronage is solicited.

Hirsh & Brother's

PENN HALL CLOTHING HOUSE,

Nos. 2 and 4 North Queen Street.

LANCASTER, PA.

CARRIAGES, &C.

FINE CARRIAGE BUILDERS.

THE STANDARD

Carriage Work

OF LANCASTER COUNTY.

EDGERLY & CO.,

Fine Carriage Builders,

MARKET STREET,

IN REAR OF CENTRAL MARKET HOUSES LANCASTER, PA.

We make every style Buggy and Carriage desired. All work finished in the most comfortable and elegant style. We use only the best selected material, and employ only the best mechanics. For quality of work our prices are the cheapest in the state. We buy for cash and sell on the most reasonable terms. Give us a call. All work warranted.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. One set of workmen especially employed for that purpose. n26-tfd&w

MEDICAL

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

THINK OF IT NOW!

Although much is said about the importance of a blood-purifying medicine, it may be possible that the subject has never seriously claimed your attention. *Think of it now!*

Almost every person has some form of scrofulous poison latent in his veins. When this develops in Scrofulous Sores, Ulcers or Eruptions, or in the form of Rheumatism, or Organic Diseases, the suffering that ensues is terrible. Hence the gratitude of those who discover, as thousands yearly do, that

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will thoroughly eradicate this evil from the system.

As well expect life without air as health without pure blood. Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

Sold by all Druggists. $1, six bottles for $5. a9-151yd

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA AND AYER'S Cherry Pectoral for sale at Cochran's Drug Store, No. 37 and 139 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

HOP PLASTER.

This porous plaster is famous for its quick and hearty action in curing Lame Back, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Crick in the Back, Side and Hip, Neuralgia, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Sore Chest, Kidney Troubles and all pains or aches either local or deep-seated. It soothes, Strengthens and Stimulates the parts. The virtues of hops combined with gums—clean and ready to apply. Superior to liniments, lotions and salves. Price, 25 cents or 5 for $1.00. Sold by druggists and country stores. Mailed on receipt of prices. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

☞ The best family pill made—Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25c. Pleasant in action and easy to take.

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SAMARITAN NERVINE NEVER FAILS

SAMARITAN

NERVINE!

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR.

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits.☞
☞ Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness.☞
Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured.
Equalizes by none in delirium of fever.☞
☞ Neutralizes germs of diseases and sickness.
Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores
Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation
Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds.☞
☞ Permanently and promptly cures paralysis.
Yes, it is a charming and healthful Aperient.
Kills Scrofula and King's Evil, twin brothers.
Changes bad breath to good, removing cause.
☞ Routs biliousness and clears complexion.
Charming resolvent and matchless laxative.
It drives Sick Headache like the wind.☞
☞ Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates.
Promptly cures rheumatism by routing it.☞
Restores life giving properties to the blood.
Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.
☞ Reliable when all opiates fail.☞
Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Cures dyspepsia or money refunded.☞
☞ Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand
Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.☞
Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe.☞
Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror.☞
For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50.☞

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co. Props. St. Joseph, Mo.

Chas. N. Crittenden, Agent, New York City. april-1yeod&w (2)

GAIN HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

HOW?

DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS DISORDERED?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit."
M. W. DeVereaux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

ARE YOUR NERVES WEAK?
Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness, &c., after I had not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, Ohio.

HAVE YOU BRIGHT'S DISEASE?
"Kidney-Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

SUFFERING FROM DIABETES?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."—Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

HAVE YOU LIVER COMPLAINT?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of Chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die."—Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

IS YOUR BACK LAME AND ACHING?
"Kidney-Wort (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Talmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

ARE YOU CONSTIPATED?
"Kidney Wort causes easy evacuation and cured me after 10 years use of other medicine."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

HAVE YOU MALARIA?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."—Dr. E. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

ARE YOU TORMENTED WITH PILES?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me."—Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

ARE YOU RHEUMATISM RACKED?
"Kidney-Wort cured me after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered 30 years."—Elbridge Malcomb, West Bath, Me.

LADIES, ARE YOU SUFFERING?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it."—Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and Gain Health take

KIDNEY-WORT,

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

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KIDNEY-WORT FOR SALE AT COCHRAN'S Drug Store, No. 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

INDIAN MEDICINES,

KA-TON-KA AND MODOC INDIAN OIL

—AT—

LOCHER'S Drug Store,

NO. 9 EAST KING STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

NOTICE.—PATIENTS WISHING TO CONSULT

DR. LA GRANGE,

OF 1625 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA., are requested to give at least two days notice prior to their intended visit to prevent disappointment and loss of time.

Dr. La Grange's new work on Nervous Diseases and Allied Disorders. Sent free by post. 50 cents. Address as above. m1-3md*

PAUL VARGAS.

A MYSTERY IN MEDICINE

By Hugh Conway

CHAPTER II.

At Constantinople I was detained several days waiting instructions. One day, whilst idly strolling through the streets, I came face to face with Paul Vargas.

Although he wore the fez and was in appearance more Turkish than English, I knew him at once and accosted him by his name Surprised as he looked at my salutation, he had evidently no wish to deny his identity. As soon as he recognized me he greeted me cordially, and having learned what brought me to Constantinople insisted that I should pay him a visit. I willingly consented to do so. I was most curious to ascertain why he had thrown up the profession so suddenly. The day being still young I started then and there with him for his home.

Naturally, almost my first question was why he left us so mysteriously.

"I had my reasons," he said.

"They must have been powerful ones." He turned his dark eyes full upon me.

"They were," he said. "I grew sick of the life. After all, what did it mean? Work, work, work, only to find out how little one really knew or ever could know by study. Why, in one half hour I learned more by pure chance than any one else has yet dreamed of."

I questioned him as to the meaning of his arrogant assertion, but he evaded me with all his old adroitness; then we reached his house, and I forgot all save admiration.

His house was just outside the city. House! It might be called a small palace. There he lived in true Oriental luxury. Judging from the profusion which surrounded him, and from the lavish scale on which his establishment was conducted, I felt sure that the report of his having inherited a fortune was quite correct. All that money could buy, all that an intellectual Sybarite could desire, seemed to be his. Books, paintings, statuary, costly furniture, rich tapestries, the choicest dishes, and the rarest wines. Only a man in the enjoyment of a princely income could live in such style and splendor.

He led me from room to room until he opened the door of one more beautifully garnished than any of the others. A girl was sitting at the window. As we entered she sprang forward with a cry of joy, and threw her arms around Vargas.

He returned her passionate embrace; kissed her, whispered some words of love in a strange musical language, then gently disengaged himself, said—

"Myrrha, welcome an old friend of mine, an Englishman."

She turned towards me. Her beauty absolutely dazzled me. She was tall and majestic; coil upon coil of jet black hair crowned he well-poised queenly head. Her cheek had the clear brown tinge of the south. Her eyes were glorious. Never before had I seen such a splendid creature. The perfection of her form, the look of splendid health and glowing vitality would have been enough to make her an object of the greatest interest to any one of my own profession.

The bright colors of her rich dress well became her. Although in years she was but a girl, the gold and jewels which covered her hands, arms, and neck, seemed quite in keeping with her beauty. As I looked at her I felt that Paul Vargas' earthly paradise ought to be complete.

She came forward with unembarrassed grace, smiled a bright smile, and giving me her hand, bade me welcome in English, correct enough, although tempered by a slight foreign accent.

After a little while Vargas suggested that I should walk round the gardens with him. As we left the room, the look which passed between him and the girl was quite enough to show the complete love they bore one another.

"Your wife, I suppose?" I said, when we were alone. "She is very beautiful."

"My love, my wife, my very soul!" he exclaimed passionately. "But not my wife in your sense of the word."

I said no more, feeling the subject was a delicate one to handle. Who Myrrha was, or why she should live, unmarried, with him was none of my business.

I had not been long in his society before I discovered that Paul Vargas was, in some ways, much changed—I may say improved. He seemed altogether a better kind of fellow than the man I had known of old. No less polite, but more natural. His invariably charming manners were enhanced by the addition of something like friendliness. In an hour's time I felt that I had made more progress with him than I had in the whole of our previous intercourse. I attributed this change to the power of love, for, wife or no wife, it was plain that the man loved his beautiful companion with all the force of his strong nature.

Yet it shocked me to discover that all the old ambition was dead. I mourned that such a highly gifted man could at his age withdraw completely from the battlefield, and seem only to strive to make life as soft and sensuous as it might be possible for wealth to make it. I spoke once or twice to this effect, but the darkness of his brow and the shortness of his answers told me I trod on forbidden ground. For his own sake I hoped that the day would come when he would weary of his voluptuous existence and long for the bracing of hard work and the struggle for success.

I was detained in Constantinople three days longer. Vargas pressed me to take up my abode with him. It was not worth while to do this, as at any moment I might be ordered away. But I spent several hours of each day with him. He was always glad to see me. Perhaps the sweetness of his seclusion was already beginning to pall upon him, and the occasional sight of a commonplace work a day face was a welcome one.

The route came at last. I bade my friend good bye, and sighed as I thought how grimly the scenes of death and misery to which I was about to pass would contrast with the Elysium I was quitting. Vargas accompanied me to the steamer by which the first part of the journey was to be made.

"Do you mean to live here all your life?" I asked.

"No, I shall grow weary of it—very soon I expect."

"And then?"

"Then I shall sell everything and try another land."

"You must be rich to live as you do."

"I was rich. I had sixty thousand pounds—but in the last year or two I have spent two thirds of my fortune."

"Two thirds of your capital! What folly!"

He shrugged his shoulders, and smiled that old superior smile. Then a deep gloom settled on his handsome face.

"I have plenty left—plenty to last my time," he said.

"What nonsense you talk! What do you mean by your time?"

He leaned towards me, placed his hand on my arm, and looked at me with an expression which thrilled me.

"I mean this," he said, slowly. "I could, if I chose, tell you the exact day—if not the exact hour at which I shall die. You see how I live, so can understand that if I have money to last my time, that time is short."

"My dear fellow!" I exclaimed, "have you any complaint—any secret malady?"

"None—I am hale and sound as you. Nevertheless I shall die as I have said."

His absolute conviction impressed me more than I cared to show. "A man must die of something specific," I said. "If you can predict your illness, can you not take steps to prolong your life?"

"Prolong my life!" he echoed as one in a dream. "Yes, I can prolong my life—but I will not."

I could only conclude that Paul Vargas meditated self-destruction.

"Why should you not care to live?" I urged.

"Care to live?" he cried bitterly. "Man, I revel in life! I have youth, strength, love—fame I could have if I wished for it. Yet it is because I may have fewer temptations to prolong my life that I am squandering my wealth—that, when the moment draws near, I shall forsake the woman I love."

It was as I guessed years ago, Paul Vargas was mad!

He sank into moody silence, broken only when the moment of my departure came. Then he roused himself; shook hands with me and bade me good speed.

"We shall meet again some day," I said cheerfully.

His dark eyes gleamed with all the old scorn they were wont to express when any one, whose words were not worth listening to, opposed him in argument.

"We shall meet no more," he said curtly and coldly, turning away and retracing his steps.

He was wrong. We met again!

I worked through the cholera; saw many awful sights; gained much experience and a certain amount of praise. On my way home I inquired for Vargas, and found he had disposed of his house and its entire contents, departing no one knew whither.

Two years went by; I was still unsettled; still holding roving commissions. I blush to say that I had been attacked by the gold fever, and in my haste to grow rich had lost, in mining, nearly all I possessed. I cured myself before the disease grew chronic, but ashamed to return all but penniless to England, I sojourned for awhile in one of those mushroom towns of America—towns which spring up almost in a night, wherever there is a chance of making money.

I rather liked the life. It was rough but full of interest. The town held several thousand inhabitants, so there was plenty of work for me and another doctor. If our patients were in luck we were well paid for our services; if, as was usually the case, they were out of luck we received nothing and were not so foolish as to expect more. Still, taking one with another, I found the healing art paid me much better than mining. My studies of human nature were certainly extended at New Durham. I met with all sorts of characters, from the educated gentleman who had come out to win wealth by the sweat of his brow down to the lowest ruffian who lived by plundering his own kind, and my experiences were such that when I did return to England I was competent to write as an authority on the proper treatment of gunshot wounds.

One evening I met the other doctor. We were the best of friends. As our community was at present constituted there was no occasion for professional rivalry. Our hands were always full of work. Indeed, if we manoeuvred at all against each other, it was with the view of shutting off a troublesome patient.

"I wish you'd look in at Weber's when you pass," said Dr. Jones. "There's a patient of mine there. He's going to die, but for the life of me I can't tell what ails him."

I promised to call and give my opinion on the case.

Webber's was a mixture of drinking bar gambling hell, and lodging house. Its patrons were not of the most select class, and the scuffles and rows that went on there made the house a disgrace even to New Durham. By this time I was too well known to fear insult even in the lowest den of infamy, so I entered boldly and asked to be conducted to Dr. Jones' patient.

A blowsy, sodden faced, vicious looking woman led me up stairs and turned the handle of the door.

"He ought to be dead by now," she said. "If the doctor can't cure him, or he don't die in two days, out he bundles."

I walked into the room, taking no notice of the brutal threat. There, on a wretched apology for a bed—with a look of heart-rending despair in his large dark eyes, lay Paul Vargas.

I thought I must be dreaming. The man I had seen little more than two years ago, lapped in absurd luxury—spending money like water to gratify every taste, every desire—now lying in this wretched den, and if Jones' view of the case was correct, dying like a dog. I shuddered with horror and hastened to his side.

He knew me. He was conscious. I could tell that much by the light which leapt into his eyes as I approached.

"Vargas, my poor fellow," I said, "what does this mean?"

As I spoke I remembered how he had predicted his own death. He must have remembered it too, for although he made no reply, and lay still as a log, there was a look in his eyes which might express the satisfaction felt by a successful prophet, when one who has laughed at his forecast is bound, at last, to realize its correctness.

I addressed him again and again. Not a word did he answer; so at last I was compelled to think that his power of speech was gone. Then I went to work to thoroughly inspect him and ascertain the nature of his complaint.

I sounded him, tested every organ, examined every limb; but like my colleague was utterly unable to find the cause of his illness. Of course I labored under great disadvantage of being unable to get a word of description of his pains from the patient himself. I satisfied myself that he had absolutely lost the power of moving his limbs. This utter helplessness made me fancy the spine might be broken, but it was not so. Paralysis suggested itself, but the obviously clear state of the mind as shown by those eloquent eyes was sufficient to send this idea to the background. At last I gave up, fairly baffled. I could give no name to his ailment—could fix no seat on it. His bodily weakness was great; but weakness must be caused by something. What was the something? So far as my knowledge went there was no specific disease; yet I was as certain as Dr. Jones that Paul Vargas, if not dying, was about to die.

[To be Continued.]

Do You Believe It.

That in this town there are scores of persons passing our store every day whose lives are made miserable by indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Constipation, when for 75c. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Nos. 137 and 139 North Queen street. feb7-eod2

Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women?"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, etc.," and they will tell you:

Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable.

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism.

In Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrotula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which Can be found in every neighborhood in the known world. apr10-TuThS&w

The latest news from Africa is that the Zulu King has the croup; this news is doubted by many, but notwithstanding the friends of the king have sent him a case of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and consequently know his cure is certain.

A Good Thing.

"I sometimes wish I could take hold of the sale of *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for I tell you it is a grand thing, and I am conscientious in saying I could do a good work." Rev. E. F. Crane, Corry, Pa. Eclectric Oil cured this gentleman of quinsy of many years standing. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per box. For sale by C. A. Locher.

Every Person to be a Real Success

In this life must have a specialty; that is, must concentrate the abilities of body and mind on some one pursuit. *Burdock Blood Bitters* have their specialty as a complete and radical cure of dyspepsia, and liver and kidney affections. For sale by H. B. Cochran, druggist, 137 and 139 North Queen street.

An Editor's Tribute.

Theron P. Keater, editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., *Gazette*, writes: "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at C. A. Locher's Drug Store and get a *Free* Trial Bottle. Large Size, $1.00. (2)

CARPETS.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

CARPETS

—AT—

Philip Schum, Son & Co's

150 SOUTH WATER STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

We have a full supply of RAG AND FILLING CARPETS. We only use the best of yarns.

If you want a good, serviceable Carpet, please come and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we will sell as cheap as the cheapest. Come and see for yourself and be convinced, as we always have the reputation of making first-class Carpets.

CUSTOM RAG CARPETS A SPECIALTY COVERLETS, COUNTERPANES, BLANKETS, CARPET CHAIN, STOCKING YARN, &c.

Dyeing Done in all its branches at short notice.

COAL! COAL!

Of the best quality, expressly for family use.

TRY A SAMPLE TON.
REMEMBER THE OLD STAND.

PHILIP SCHUM, SON & CO'S.

No. 150 SOUTH WATER STREET,

19-3md LANCASTER, PA.

PAPER HANGINGS, &c.

PHARES W. FRY.

FIFTY STYLES OF

Dado Window Shades,

In six and seven feet lengths. Special sizes made to order. The designs are very handsome and moderate in price.

PLAIN SHADING

By the yard in the New Colors. Wide goods for large windows and store shades, 40 in., 45 in., 54 in., 63 in., and 72 in. wide. SCOTCH HOLLAND in Ecru, Cardinal, Buff, Green and White.

WOOD AND TIN SPRING ROLLERS

For all kinds of windows. NICKLE ORNAMENTS, FRINGES, TASSELS, &c. We take measures and put up shades of every description in first-class manner.

NEW PATTERNS OF

WALL PAPER

FOR SPRING.

Gilts in Embossed, Color and Plain. Borders, Friezes, Ceiling Decorations, &c. LACE CURTAINS, POLES, &c.

PHARES W. FRY,

57 NORTH QUEEN ST.

LANCASTER, PA.

VICTORIA

Corn Remover.

The most effective preparation for the removal of Corns, Bunions, Warts, etc., ever placed before the public.

Warranted to eradicate completely and within a short time the most obdurate corns, hard or soft, without pain.

IT IS A POSITIVE CURE. SOLD AT

BECHTOLD'S DRUG STORE,

No. 401 WEST ORANGE STREET, corner of Charlotte. d1-1yd

HATS AND CAPS.

FOR SALE

—AT—

Shultz's Only Hat Store

The most complete assortment of Spring styles Stiff and Soft Hats ever offered in this city and at prices that will astonish the most careful buyer. We have taken great care in selecting these goods, not only in regard to style, but in quality also; and as we buy for cash and sell for cash *only*, we guarantee to give you as good an article "If not better" than can be bought anywhere for the money. The YOUMAN'S Stiff Hat this season is a beauty, and for quality, style and durability cannot be surpassed. The BROADWAY Silk Hat is a very sensible style this season, having a full brim and becoming almost any one. Cloth Hats are the principal feature for boys and we have a full assortment. A full line of light-weight SOFT and POCKET HATS, and in fact everything that can be found in a first-class Hat Store, at

144 North Queen Street.

(GUNDAKER'S OLD STAND,)

A few doors above the Franklin House,

LANCASTER, PA.

mar27 1yd&w

SHULTZ OLD STAND.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

Hats, Caps, Furs,

Ladies' Seal Sacques and Dolmans, Ladies' Fur-Lined Circulars,

Gents' and Ladies' Seal Caps at Cost.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

A Large Assortment of GLOVES at Cost.

THE LARGEST STOCK AND ASSORTMENT OF FASHIONABLE

Winter Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.

Ever offered to the public, at the LOWEST PRICES. Wholesale and Retail. Buy for cash only and sell cheaper than any other Hat Store in the city.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE

Knox Silk & Derby Hat.

The ONLY Hat Manufactory in Lancaster. Boys' Caps from 10c. up. Men's Caps of all kinds greatly reduced in price. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Old Silk Hats made ashionable.

JOHN SIDES,

d22-1td Successor to SHULTZ & BRO.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

REMOVAL.

A. OBLENDER has removed his TOBACCO AND CIGAR STORE from No. 29 to No. 19 WEST KING STREET, where he will have more room and greater facilities for carrying on his increasing business.

A large stock of all the BEST BRANDS of Tobaccos, Cigars and Snuffs constantly on hand. Call at the

RED, WHITE AND BLUE FRONT,
NO. 19 WEST KING ST. A. OBLENDER.

mar21-1md

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Tobacco and Cigars

—AT—

STEHMAN'S NEW STORE,

116 NORTH QUEEN STREET (Second door north of Franklin House).

Police, Little Neck, Saw Log, Chocolate Cream are the best chewing brands in the market, manufactured of selected stock. Honey Plant and Best Out are large plugs for the price.

Best smoking we ever offered: Derby and Fruits and Flowers. Miners' Pride for smoking and chewing. Chewers pronounce our Golden Thread Fine Cut the best that can be made.

All Cigars retailed from 2 for 5c to 10c apiece are manufactured by ourselves. That they are long filler, good workmanship and excellent quality, all admit.

Box trade a specialty; always one to two million on hand to select from, ranging in price from $6.00 per hundred down. Cheap cigars bought in large quantities, and can always furnish you goods at bargains Our $1.00 and $1.50 per hundred cigars are certainly a prize to purchasers.

As heretofore, will always have a full line of Plug and smoking Tobacco and Cigars at the

OLD STAND.

Established 1879.

Nos. 252 & 254 North Queen St.

(First Store above Keystone House.)

H. L. STEHMAN & CO.

mar31-1yd

TINWARE, &C.

THE GREAT BARGAIN STORE,

NO. 24 SOUTH QUEEN ST.,

LANCASTER, PA.,

JOHN P. SCHAUM, Proprietor.

MORE MEDALS AND PREMIUMS THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN AMERICA.

500 COPPER KETTLES, all sizes, all prices

Every description of HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Every description of GAS AND COAL OIL FIXTURES.

Every description of DOUBLE-SOLDERED TINWARE.

Every description of LAMPS, WORTH BUYING.

And a multitude of articles needed by all classes of the community.

☞ Buying and manufacturing in wholesale quantities, we are prepared to give our patrons the benefit of monies thus saved or made.

☞ Special attention paid to COUNTRY TRADE.

JOHN P. SCHAUM,

24 South Queen Street,

feb27-1yd LANCASTER, PA.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

J. E. ROTE.

There has been such a demand for LARGE PHOTOGRAPHS that I was compelled to get a VERY LARGE CAMERA BOX to meet the demand. We can now make you a PHOTO as small as the smallest locket will hold up to a 5-inch face, to fit an 18x22 Frame.

J. E. ROTE,

No. 106 North Queen Street.

june2-1td

GRAPE HOTEL—LAGER BEER AND Excelsior Saratoga Water on Draught. Henry Rahter, proprietor of the Grape Hotel, 32 and 34 North Queen street, has remodeled the barroom, erected firstclass Refrigerators and has now on draught Charles Glass's celebrated Philadelphia LAGER BEER for which he is sole agent in this city. Also, SARATOGA WATER from the famous Excelsior Springs, Saratoga, N. Y. A full assortment of the purest Wines and Liquors on sale. m27-3md