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THE LITITZ RECORD.

An Independent Family Newspaper, Devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Local and General Intelligence.

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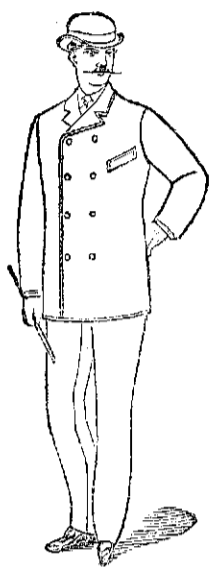
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MERCHANT TAILORING.

THE GREAT RUN FOR OUR

NEW SPRING SUITS

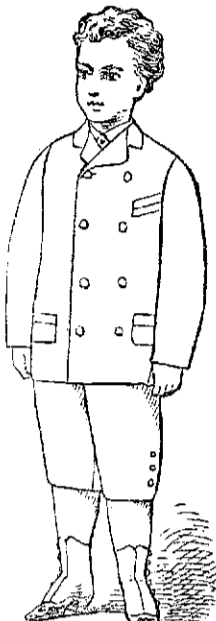
Continues unimpaired. The STYLES are extensive and have no equal for MEN and BOYS.



Do not purchase elsewhere before you see my Stock. Am prepared to show you a

FINE LINE IN READY-MADE CLOTHING

for men, and also for children from 4 years up.



THE VERY LATEST STYLES IN

HATS,

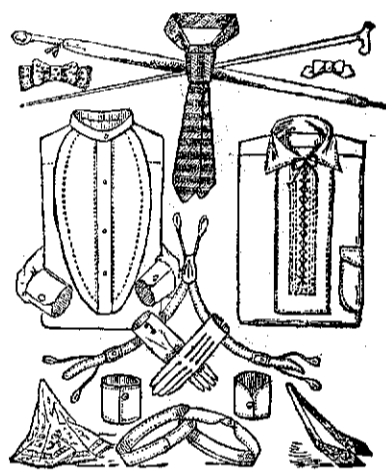
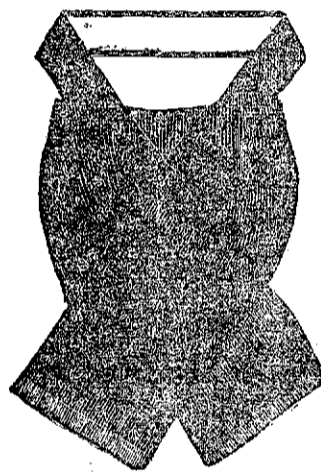
Not inferior, old and cast-off stock, but in the most desirable styles, at prices astonishingly low.

LIGHTEST STIFF HAT, WEIGHING ONLY 4 OUNCES.

I can show the handsomest Line of Novelties in

MEN'S NECKWEAR

for the Spring and Summer Season, made up in ELEGANT VARIETY, of New Designs and Shapes.



A CHOICE LINE OF

Collars: Cuffs: Scarfs: Gloves: Hosiery: Shirts, Suspenders, Umbrellas.

I believe that there is only one way of doing business successfully, and that is square, honest and upright dealing.

WALTER H. BUCH,

LITITZ, Pa.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BRANDT & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HATTERS

AND

GENTS' FURNISHERS,

The most complete line of Light Colored

STIFF HATS, SOFT HATS,

In the city. At the Lowest Cash Prices.

BRANDT & CO.,

Successors to H. S. Shultz.

144 NORTH QUEEN STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

A. R. BOMBERGER,

LITITZ,

Has now in stock a large assortment of

STOVES, HEATERS and RANGES

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS,

House Furnishing Goods

Horse and Cattle Powder, &c.

WM. H. REGENNAS,

LITITZ,

Has on hand a variety of

And's Pump Troughs,

Hog Troughs,

The finest Iron Troughs in the market.

He can furnish any kind of an Iron Trough wanted and of all sizes. Call and see them before buying others.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage of goods which will give you a more money value than anything else in this world.

All of either sex, successful from first try. The brand used to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE OLD

Lititz Bakery and Confectionery.

I beg leave to announce to the public that I have taken possession of the old Lititz Bakery and Confectionery—which has been in existence for upwards of fifty years—where I shall be pleased at all times to see my friends.

made from the best roller flour. Families, Florists and Parties supplied with ICE CREAM, CAKES and CONFECTIONS on reasonable terms. Cream and Confections furnished at wholesale rates to the trade.

myself I. F. BOMBERGER.

THE MAIL ROBBER.

It was on a dismal, stormy evening in the year 16—, that a rough-looking traveler passed over the bridge and through the gate of the old English city of Berwick.

The rain commenced coming down in torrents and the wind to blow furiously, while the black clouds gathered as if prepared for a regular tempest; it was just the kind of a night brigands would select for the execution of their dark deeds.

"Heaven guide you, if you are going to travel on such a night as this!" said the sentinel, as the man arose from the settee to continue his journey.

"Thank you!" was the stranger's only answer, and taking his heavy cane, he was soon on the desolate heath which stretches out for miles along the Tweed.

Suddenly, however, he felt some one seize the reins and stop his horse. Raising himself, his hands were held and a pistol pointed at his head, while a calm and rather mild voice told him to "Come down!"

The day following the robbing of the mail for the north of the British kingdom was the day set apart for the execution of one of King James' opponents, Sir John Cochrane, who was awaiting his death in a dark prison cell at Berwick.

As Sir John was speculating in his mind on the probable reason of his daughter's motives the door of his cell opened and the jailer, accompanied by a handsome young woman, entered.

"Thank you," said Sir John, hardly knowing what to say for joy of seeing his daughter, to whom he turned saying: "My dear Gertrude, my darling daughter!"

"My dear father," said Gertrude, when they were alone, "take courage, you shall not die."

"We have no reason for expecting pardon, my daughter. My life may have been prolonged a few days, but the king will sign another warrant."

"Amen!" answered Gertrude. "Nevertheless, father, you shall not die."

The jailer opened the door, saying that the time allowed for her visit had expired, and Sir John was again alone.

Two weeks had passed since the robbing of the mail, and again it is night. It is a brilliant night, however, and the moon is throwing fantastic shadows.

his own weapon, but his trembling hand of it made it go off without aim. The sudden noise of the shots in such rapid succession frightens his horse, who throws his rider off and starts to run; but it is checked by the hand of the same mysterious stranger of a fortnight ago.

"Your weapon or your life!" says the same mild voice; continuing, after having received the pistol: "Leave me your horse and bag, and do not stir until I am out of sight if you value your life."

The bandit jumped into the saddle and disappeared as if on wings. For the second time were all the preparations necessary for Sir John Cochrane's execution made, and it only awaited the arrival of the mail, when again the robbery was announced, and consequently Sir John's life once more prolonged.

At the daily visit of his daughter that morning, Sir John said: "Surely, God's hand is visible in this."

"Yes, father," answered Gertrude, weeping. "I told you that my father should not die."

As soon as the news of the second robbery of the mail reached London the father of Sir John, the duke of Dunderdon, again interposed for the life of his son, and with the help of Father Peters, who pointed out to the king the failure of the previously signed warrants to reach their destination, the king was prevailed upon to pardon Sir John Cochrane.

The Duke of Dunderdon hastened to Berwick with the joyful tidings, and two weeks after the second mail robbery the prison-door opened for Sir John, who, accompanied by his father, hastened to his home, where all his family was soon gathered around him.

But there came a stranger at the door who desired an interview with Sir John. Being ordered in the mysterious stranger, whom we saw four weeks ago on the heath of the Tweed, entered and approaching Sir John, hands him two documents, saying: "After the perusal of these papers, commit them to the fire."

Sir John opened the papers, recognizing the two death-warrants signed by the king. Turning pale, he says: "You saved my life; how shall I thank you?" and turning to the astonished spectators he continued: "Father, children, here is the man who saved my life. Thank him!"

Did you ask me if I had a pleasant time yesterday, and if I reached the depot in time to take the train?

Now I had just about as pleasant a time as I thought I'd have. I told Benjamin more 'n a week ago, when he first spoke of that picnic, that he'd not be ready to go when the rest went. But he says, "O never you mind, you only get yourself and the children ready; you needn't worry about me."

Well, Sarah declared that she'd worn that linen dress of hers to every picnic that she'd attended for the last three years; and that she wouldn't go a step, unless she had a new white dress. Now she has worn that dress just four times and I made it for her last summer.

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no use of my trying to get any sleep after that.

I thought I'd have breakfast a little after six, so as to give 'em plenty of time to get ready. But what does Tommy do, but come down stairs with his new waist no! I told his father to make him change his waist. But he says, "O, let him keep it on. He won't soil it." And, before that boy had eaten a mouthful, he had spilt a cup of coffee on that waist, and I had that to wash out.

Well, with the washin' of the dishes, and the dressin' of the children, and the helpin' to get Benjamin ready, we never left the house until fifteen minutes of eight.

Did we reach the train in time? Yes; they saw us running and they waited a minute or two. Then Benjamin, he says, "Have you got the biscuit, cheese, and watermelon, in the basket? And are you sure that you did not forget the tea?" And do you know that I never got a sight of Benjamin from that time, until I'd been in the woods an hour or two.

When I missed Benjamin, I was out of patience; and I says to Sarah, says I, "Now you must help me take care of these children. I don't know what would become of them if it wasn't for their mother." But, the first thing that I knew, Sarah was talking to a young man, an old school friend, s'as said, and she had eyes and ears for no one else all the rest of the way. I had all that I could do to keep Tommy's head on his shoulders, for he was determined to have it out of the window. By the time that I got there I was about tired out.

And when we came to eat our dinner, Sarah was there with that young man. I opened the basket, and there! I hadn't put in it a knife or a fork. Sarah blushed, and says she, "Mother I'd discharge that girl just as soon as I reached home, for such carelessness is not to be overlooked."

What an I going to do with this worm-wood and vinegar? Why, Benjamin says that the woods were damp and he took cold, and he is sick abed with the rheumatiz' this morning. But you needn't be in a hurry. Come in again when I am not so busy.

Machine Method in the Schools. Classes in geography stand up. Now, who can tell me who was King of the Sandwich Islands 400 years ago?

The "B" class in geography will please arise and come forward for trial and sentence. Now, then, in what direction from San Francisco are the Mangrove Islands? What! Can no one answer? And you boys expect to grow up and become business men, and you girls to become wives, and yet you don't know whether the Mangrove Islands are north, east or southwest of San Francisco! I shall send the boys up to the principal to be thrashed, and the girls will have no recess.

The class in history will now take the prisoners' box and tell the jury whether sunflower seeds are among the exports of Afghanistan. No answer? None of you posted on this momentous question? Two-thirds of you on the point of leaving school to mingle in busy scenes of life, and yet you do not know whether Afghanistan exports sunflower seeds or gristledore. For five years I have labored here as a teacher, and now I find that my work has been thrown away. Go to your seats, and I will think up some mode of punishment befitting your crime.

The advanced class in mathematics will now step forward. One of you please step to the blackboard and illustrate the angular rectangle north-east corner of a quadrangle. What? No one in all this class able to make that simple illustration. James and John and Joseph and Henry, and Mary and Kate and Nancy and Sarah, you are old enough to be married, and yet you confess your ignorance of angular rectangle quadrangles before the whole school! John, suppose you become a wholesale grocer. Do you expect to buy tea and sugar and coffee and spices, and sell the same again without reference to quadrangles? Mary, suppose you go to the store to buy 4 yards of factory cloth at 10 cents a yard. How are you going to be certain that you have not been cheated if you cannot figure the right angle of a triangle? Ah! me; I might as well resign my position and go home and die, for the next generation will be so ignorant that all educated persons will feel themselves strangers and outcasts.

Three months after Mr. Doll's death his hired man, Fred Durell, was kicked by a horse and died. Jim accompanied the funeral procession to the graveyard and never came out. He took up his abode by Mr. Doll's grave and Mrs. Doll had a little house built there for him. The crow had learned to say "George," Mr. Doll's first name, and was continually calling for him.

Last Sunday, when Mrs. Doll went to visit her husband's grave, she found Jim lying dead by the headstone. The bird had died of grief.

ST. ELMO HOTEL, Nos. 317 and 319 Arch street, Philadelphia.—Rates reduced to \$2 per day. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centre of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOSEPH M. FRIEDL, Prop'r. —Flynets of all styles at Workman's.

The Plague of 1793.

The terrors of the yellow fever plague at Philadelphia, in 1793, are thus graphically described in the second volume of Prof. McMaster's history of the United States:

"The patients died by scores. Their medicine was rarely administered, their food was scanty and ill-prepared, their persons were never washed, their filth was suffered to stand for days in the very rooms where they lay. Such was the popular horror of the pest-house that, rather than go to it, the afflicted hid the first symptoms of their malady as long as they could, and, when unable longer to do so, locked themselves in their rooms or rushed out of the city and perished under haystacks and in ditches. Nor did those who quitted the city in perfect health fare much better. For, once out, it was almost impossible to go on. At every seaport along the whole coast a quarantine was laid on the packets and sloops from Philadelphia. Some towns forbade the stages to pass through them. The inhabitants of one burned a wagon, loaded with furniture, on the highway. Those of another fired on a stage-coach. Others put up rude huts on the outskirts, where each stranger was carefully examined before he was suffered to go on. At every ferry stood an armed guard to keep back suspected persons. If a hungry fugitive begged for food at a farmer's door, he was given a crust on the end of a pitchfork and bidden to hurry away. Postmasters would handle no letters till they had been seized with a tong and steeped in vinegar. Inkeepers would admit no traveler till he had shown beyond a doubt that he did not come from the infected city. But the saddest of all sights were the little children, who, hungry, orphaned and homeless, wandered through the streets. No one would feed them. None would go near them. One, half-dead from starvation, was found in a deserted blacksmith shop."

Shad Fishing. The catch of shad this season in the northern rivers frequented by that favorite fish, although it was late was more than ordinary heavy and the fish were remarkably large and fine flavored. The Fish Commissioners of the State with a view of increasing the shad supply, propose to have two days each week during the fishing season on which the fishermen shall be prohibited from operating, which shall continue until the fisheries are re-established. The United States Fish Commissioners are lending their assistance by furnishing an abundance of small fry, they having put several millions of young shad in the Delaware river this season, and a large number also in the upper waters of the Susquehanna.

A Crow that Died of Grief. Jim is dead. Jim was a crow belonging to the late George M. Doll, of Mill Creek, Erie county, Pa. Mr. Doll died of pneumonia several months ago and Jim was inconsolable from that time on. The bird refused to leave its master through his illness and insisted on watching by the body till it was placed in the coffin. The coffin had a glass lid, and on this Jim sat and looked at his late master's features. The crow was present at the funeral and followed the procession to the graveyard, hovering over the bier. Then, perched on a convenient tree, he watched the burial, and after the crowd had gone flew down on the grave and uttered piteous cries of distress. He did not return home till night and was at the cemetery early the next morning. Every day thereafter he watched by the grave.

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A Case of Short-Sightedness. St. John, who is very near-sighted, once went to a civic banquet, and forgot his eye-glasses. He sat next to the Chevalier Piquassette. The chevalier's hand was gracefully but negligently posed upon the cloth. A smile of anticipatory satisfaction, at the prospect of unlimited turtle soup, illumined his classic features. Suddenly a yell of anguish startled the guests. What had happened? Only this—the myopic St. John had simply but effectually harpooned the lily white hand of the chevalier with his fork, as he remarked in a firm but polite tone, "My bread, I think."

An Instance of Tree Planting in an Arid District.

What may be done by a community in the way of tree planting in an arid district has been exemplified at James town, in South Australia. Five years ago the corporation commenced the plantation of a previously treeless region with timber. Up to that date the place must have been as undesirable a town to live in as could be found. In summer there was nothing to mitigate the blinding glare of the sun nor the intolerable radiation of the heat from the fissured surface of the bare baked earth. The hot winds swept across a wide expanse of scorching country, bringing with them clouds of all-penetrating dust. In the winter there were no natural means of breaking the force or diminishing the inclemency of the gales which came howling down from the north. But the corporation has changed all that. It has planted over 20,000 trees of various kinds, and the once glaring and dusty streets are protected, shaded and ornamented with several beautiful varieties of gums, now in flower, and standing twenty-five feet to thirty feet high, and this after having been twice lopped during the five years since they were first planted. But gums are not the only trees, for they are relieved by hundreds of pines, catalpas, tamarix, ficus, willows, eypress, olive (doing splendidly,) acacia lophantha, and a lot of others.

The Buzzard's Chronology. Born near Mt. Airy in 1852. Sentenced 30 days for stealing in 1868.

Sentenced 6 months for stealing in 1869. Sentenced for 33 months for burglary in 1874.

Broke jail the first time, Aug 5, 1874. Recaptured at Campbeltown, Aug. 5, 1874.

Sentenced 2 years for jail-breaking in 1879. Sentenced 4 years for burglary, April, 1881.

Sentenced 9 years for burglary, April, 1881. Escaped from jail the second time, May, 1882.

Recaptured in Ephrata brickyard, September, 1883. Escaped jail the third time, October 10, 1883.

Surrendered voluntarily, June 3, 1885.

A Queer Double Wedding to Come. Considerable excitement has been occasioned in the vicinity of McKees Rocks, near Pittsburg, by the announcement that Lawrence Hoffagle, a man of seventy years, is to be married to Miss Rosa Weisbecker, aged twenty-five. The wedding will take place some time during the coming week. Mr. Hoffagle is the father of ten children, several of whom have passed the meridian of life. He is supposed to be worth about \$75,000, besides being the possessor of considerable real estate, Miss Weisbecker also has quite a comfortable little fortune.

Mr. Hoffagle's youngest daughter is engaged to be married in a short time, and it is thought the two weddings will take place at the same time.

The Medical Use of Eggs. For burns and scalds there is nothing more soothing than the white of an egg which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than collodion, and being always on hand can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than the "sweet oil and cotton" which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from ordinary accidents of this kind; and anything which excludes air and prevents inflammation is the best things to be applied. The egg is also considered one of the very best remedies for dysentery. Beaten up lightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends by its emollient qualities to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and by forming a transient coating for these organs to enable nature to assume her healthful sway over the diseased body. Two, or at the most three, eggs per day would be all that would be required in ordinary cases; and since the egg is not merely a medicine, but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise and the quieter the patient is kept the more certain and rapid is his recovery.

Nineteen Days without Food or Water. Henry Grill, of Sinking Spring, had a lot of young cattle, heifers, and he let them run out on the street. Nineteen days ago last Wednesday a two-year-old heifer was lost and with the assistance of his neighbors he hunted all over the hill and surrounding neighborhood. On Monday while Elsworth Miller, his hired man, took the cattle out into the field, he heard a young heifer moaning piteously near a lime kiln. He examined the kiln and there he found the missing heifer. It was a mere skeleton. They assisted it to the barn and gave for its first meal one quart of water, mixed with bran. It was nineteen days in the kiln without food or water. The kiln is old and worn out and was not used for a number of years. It is twelve feet deep.

OWEN P. BRUCKER, Esq., attorney-at-law, is in town every Saturday and Monday morning and can be consulted on all legal business. Lancaster office, 151 East King street.

Whips and Flynets ch. ap at Workman's.

The Lititz Record.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

J. F. Buch, Editor and Proprietor.

Advertisements and others will please take notice that we go to press regularly every Thursday afternoon, and cannot insure the insertion of such matter after Wednesday afternoon.

Communications for insertion must be accompanied by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1885.

PEOPLE still continue to flock to the seaside resorts to roast.

The official head that these days tumbles into the basket keeps sufficient power in it to howl out "next."

The office seekers at Washington are finding it entirely too hot with the President and the weather skirmishing around.

IT MAY be mournful intelligence to some people, but the fact remains that baseball does not create the fire that marked its season last year.

Poor old England continues in tribulations. Her ancient queen, warring statesmen and warring colonies are making the British lion look as dejected as any disrupted and discouraged animal could look.

COUNTY Treasurer Whitehead, of Williamsport, went the other day gaily to a circus, and at the same time a thief went gaily to his safe and stole about \$100. There's a moral around here somewhere.

A CALL has been issued to Irishmen throughout this country appealing for money for the Parrell fund. It is declared by the Irish leader and his followers that with judicious use of money and unceasing efforts they can have elected to the House of Commons enough members in sympathy with them to secure legislation favorable to Ireland. It would be a satisfactory thing if these members could be put in. It would demonstrate whether or not Irishmen can legislate for themselves satisfactorily.

THE Democrats of New Jersey are having a serious squabble over the matter of controlling the State. There are two factions of them and each want to show President Cleveland that it is the better part of the party. Some good, kind and influential person should step in and have the trouble settled—that is, if the Democrats want to have a winning chance around about election time. There are no persons no more watchful and anxious than the Republicans—and they have been long accustomed to success.

Graduation day, next to admission day, is the most memorable event in the school curriculum. What a deep and abiding interest is manifested in the expectant success of the pupils. The leave taking is more impressive and the ceremonial attending the class farewell is always an occasion for reflection as well as rejoicing.

Entering upon the course has its difficulties and trials, and the succeeding years may not have been entirely delightful, but how much brighter and cheerier these years begin to appear as the day draws near for entrance upon the duties of life. The heartaches of the school room will be as nothing compared to the buffeting of the world, while the successes of the one will be repeated on a larger scale. A stout heart and high resolve must accompany all efforts to make it fruitful.

THE GRADUATE'S FATE.

College commencements we have with us whenever summer comes floating along with balloons full of hot weather. For the past two weeks accounts of the exercises of the "annual commencements" have been appearing in the newspapers printed in the North, the South, in the East and in the West. Thousands of graduates of both sexes have been turned out, after delivering learned and profound dissertations upon "The Other Life," "The Match Box," "The Utmost of the Limit" and other timely, scholarly and absorbing topics. These dissertations are necessary—to the graduates, of course, and are preserved by them sometimes to read in after years as exhibitions of their early intellectualty. But what becomes of all these newly-fledged men and women? They come out of colleges, seminaries and academies flushed with the ardor of youth and breathing the stimulating air that is known to the graduates alone. They have studied to be doctors, lawyers, civil engineers, bookkeepers and ministers, and they are called batches of arts, and professors and esquires and sometimes only misters; but all the same they mean to be great and good and rich and carve their names "upon the highest pinnacle of fame."

Well, the world is big, and it swallows them immediately. That's where they go, and we don't hear anything of them for years. They are trying to get a living and many of them find it an exceedingly arduous task—more arduous even than it was to solve a great problem in differential calculus or translate the toughest sentence in Tacitus. They are scattered

all over the land and year after year their plumes are taken in the "dear old alma mater." So they go on delving, struggling, not infrequently dying. The world has been cruel. It rejected their splendid graduating essays and orations. In truth, the world does not remember them long enough to reject them. Sometimes a stray question about the graduates. But it's a useless question. It is hardly ever answered. The graduate has disappeared. He is fighting for life. Now and then he wins, wins splendidly and the graduates, for a little season, come to life.

Somewhere a big-brained acute reasoner has appeared. Or maybe he is a great orator or statesman and the plaudits of a world ring in his ears. He is one of Fame's children, and people ask where he came from. Then the other graduates appear. They tell where they knew him, speak of his lazy or studious habits, how wild or how mild he was. The public reads about these things, and worships the new hero the more. And the other graduates? They go back to oblivion again!

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

A Baccalaureate sermon was delivered to the young ladies of Linden Hall Seminary for the first time in the history of that institution. The innovation, it is to be hoped, will become a custom. There is not a school in the land where diplomas are given students on completing their course that the Baccalaureate address is not part of the commencement programme. It is, in fact, the opening of the exercises of commencement week and is a distinguishing feature.

It is the farewell address to the graduating class from the faculty, delivered either by one of the professors or by a clergyman especially chosen to represent them. On this occasion words of counsel, encouragement and wisdom are addressed to the class; their new relations in life dwelt upon and the responsibility each must assume faithfully presented. It is also the first official recognition of the graduating class and the severance of its connection with the institution.

The Baccalaureate adds dignity, importance and influence to the school and lends eclat to the commencement. Wherever a college, normal school, university, military or naval school exists the Baccalaureate address is as much a part of the commencement programme as the addresses of the graduates and delivery of the diplomas. Linden Hall is to be congratulated upon this innovation and Rev. J. Max Hark won general commendation for his excellent address and deserved laudation of the work of this time honored school.

SHAFFERSTOWN SMILES.

Rev. Weigley has just had a very handsome as well as substantial new parlor erected in front of his store building. Centre square is being made to look as though it had put on holiday attire in happy expectation of the new railroad. The town in general is showing signs of prosperity and activity such as it had not exhibited for years.

Our students, Miss Nannie Weigley, Willie Weigley and Chas. S. Krall have returned from their respective "almshouses" to spend the summer vacation at home. They all look well. Chas. Krall is now a member of the Senior class in Franklin & Marshall college, Lancaster, Pa., and will complete his course next summer.

Most farmers are ready to begin hay making, but many are inclined to wait for rain believing that if the grass were cut in its present parched and sapless condition, the hay would prove of a very inferior quality. Others are of a different opinion and have commenced mowing their meadows and fields with a will.

A number of city guests arrived last week at the "Harrison" on Prospect Hill and re-tenanted the place from its deathlike stillness and deserted look.

Franklin M. Krall is erecting a large henery on his premises in West Shaferstown and intends to go into the poultry raising business quite extensively as soon as practicable.

The second anniversary of the Reform and Missionary Society will be celebrated next Sunday evening. The president and treasurer will read their yearly reports, recitations will be given and essays and selections will be read. Rev. W. C. Schaeffer, president of Palatine College will be present and deliver an address. An interesting occasion is expected and a cordial invitation is extended to the public to come.

Lexington Laconics.

The acrobatic performance announced to be given at the Lexington hotel last Saturday did not come to pass, as the performers did not put in an appearance. Quite a number of persons had assembled to see the fun. Mr. Hartman, who had the assurance that they would be on hand, cannot account for their non-appearance.

On Sunday Miss Ada Enek, of this place, and Jacob Graybill, of Rome, went to Manheim and were married. May they live peaceful and happy all their lifetimes.

The Rothville band paid a visit on Saturday and gave us sweet strains of music. Come often and liven up our quiet place.

David Drackbill returned to his home near Brunnerville last week, having left early in the Spring. He had been in Kansas.

Very Cruel.

A Rothville man treats his neighbors' chickens who intrude upon his premises thus: He setches a grain of corn to one end of a six-inch string and a small stick of wood to the other. The chicken swallows the corn and string, the stick becoming wedged at the fowl's bill. The poor chicken begins to scratch with its feet and produces a Jews-harp like music, the perpetrator little thinking of the cruelty. Perhaps he does not know that he is liable to arrest for cruelty to animals.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Rev. J. Max Hark Preaches to the Young Ladies of Linden Hall. When the Rev. J. Max Hark, of Lancaster, arose to his feet in the Dixon Memorial Chapel on Sunday evening every one seemed so eager to catch every word he had to say that quietude reigned supreme. In his usual plain and concise way of expression he opened with an introductory prayer and announced the text, in which he stated that the word of God is so full of truth that it seems to be overflowing with it, each as a diamond exquisitely cut and carved. He took for his text the 13th chapter of Matthew, 33d verse: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto heaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened."

In the first measure the speaker proceeded to characterize the method and power of Christianity in the world, and referred to the power and influence of woman. Her very beauty and grace point her out as a chosen vessel to bear and disseminate the sweet incense of devotion. Her quick perception, subtle intuition, her clinging affection, her love and loving nature, in fact her whole bodily and spiritual constitution make her an agent specially fitted and effective for the transmission of the essential spirit of all true religion through every realm and department of human life—the essence of it; not its formal statements and definitions. If he were to refer to instances of woman's good acts it would fill volumes.

It will always be found that the greatest and best men of the earth are those who have had the greatest mothers. Home is essentially the woman's sphere. Home is man's holy of holies on earth; and woman is high priestess there. To keep it sacred, pure, heaven-like, let this be her first as 'tis her noblest work. Home is the mould of character; its laws, its soul for life, depends with time, can never be discolored or polished away; its virtues and graces unfold with life, until as angel wings they soar aloft into heaven. She who reigns there, reigns next to the Creator in power and in glory. The dangers threatening our home life were referred to. If our homes were all kept pure a paradise would have returned upon earth. As our homes are in prosperity, in purity, in stability, so in all these qualities will our nation be; the church itself depends upon our homes.

The second measure is our social lives. There again woman's influence was shown to be supreme, far greater than she realized, for evil or for good. The questions of politics, fashion, custom, and requirements of society were pointed out. "Oh, that woman in the majesty of her power would but rise boldly, resolutely up, and use her right and privilege to hide the leaven of true Christian purity, temperance, honesty, then how soon would the lump of society be leavened, and rid of its vile that now disgusts and pollutes it!" This topic was elaborated with some detail.

The third "measure," finally, was the church. The work needed there to be done by woman's gentle but mighty influence was pointed out. She had already done much in this sphere; but there was more needed. The ways and means, and various directions open to her were dwelt upon.

The conclusion of the sermon was eloquent and full of promise, especially to the lady graduates, for their guidance in the walks of active life on which they are about to enter.

Manheim Matters.

A word to Mosey. In answer to your article in last week's edition of the "Sentinel," alluding to the party of young men who once upon a time went by rail to Penryn Park for a day of pleasure, we long leave to say that, while we admit that some of us were perhaps tanned and others naturally dark completed, we are happily and truthfully say that there was not one cockney man among us. And inasmuch as we all survive to relate our experience, there is also another man who could relate his experience in this wise: "Once upon a time I was appointed as one of a committee of three (the others a revered gentleman and an M. D.) to attend an Episcopal church convention in the city of Reading. The session not being particularly interesting, I concluded to go and see my friends, notwithstanding the foreboding and persuasive arguments the minister used to induce me to remain. Well I did see my friends, came home one day earlier than I intended with a disturbed equilibrium, and walked the streets of Manheim something similar to a ziggzag, and to this day I am a brilliant oil painting of grief, more shunned and more fatigued than was the party of young men when they returned from Penryn, because I have broken my vows and ignored creed, rules and regulations of the church. Who do you think could give such an experience?"

Joe Erb left town enroute for Abilene, Kansas, where he will join his family and make it his future home, providing he likes it.

The strawberry festival held for the benefit of the Keystone base ball club was very well patronized. The Liberty and Citizens' concert bands furnished music for the occasion.

The Keystone club will play the Dauntless at Mt. Joy next Saturday afternoon.

What Defeat a Party of Fishermen.

Four good-looking, good-natured, always-in-for-fun gentlemen of Lititz, one day last week left at an early hour for the waters of the Hammer creek with a full outfit of fishing tackle, guns, and other paraphernalia, their main object being to capture bullfrogs. They wandered along the stream for miles until finally they found themselves near Millway, with a few birds, fishes and frogs. Here they encamped for the remainder of the day before them. A frying pan was brought forth, a fire kindled, and they went to work to prepare an outdoor feast, just as the cypreses do when they encamp. The chief cook had an extra suit with him, including a shirt, which he donned before going to work. He hung his good shirt, cuff buttons and studs included, on a hickory limb, and paid no further attention to it. They feasted and they frolicked; they lived like kings; had everything to quench the thirst; and appease the stomach, and cared little who was president of the U. S., or who'd be the next, so long as they were undisturbed and the white starch-bosomed shirt remained untouched. Presently, however, a cow—evidently a hungry cow—came the way, and spied this white looking object suspended from a limb. She smiled and began chewing the cud; she licked the starch off the bosom, which was relished, and to get all out of it there was in she began to chew in earnest, and had the entire shirt in

her mouth except the two sleeves when discovered. All hands rushed to the rescue; her cowship leaped on while the noble band of fishermen were just a-determined she should not have it. "My sons! My cut buttons!" cried the owner. "Save them if you can!" They finally regained the shirt, the jewelry included, but it was a pityful object, full of holes, as wet as a rag and unfit for further use. This proceed ling caused much merriment, and it took full an hour until the laughter had ended. It was a good joke on the cook, and could not be kept a secret reaching home. That's the reason you always hear a laugh when these parties meet.

Teachers' Examination.

County Superintendent J. M. Becht held his annual examination at this place on Monday. Nine applicants entered the class, one failing. They were given the following work:

- 1. Define memory, observation and perception.
2. State to what extent you would use illustrations.
3. Define object lessons and state three ends you would have in view in teaching object lessons.
4. Give five ways of testing a pupil's knowledge of a subject.

For what sum must a note be drawn at three months that the proceeds when discounted at 7 per cent. shall be \$981.91?

If 10 horses in 50 days consume 5 tons of hay, how long will 25 tons, last if fed 20 cows and 20 sheep, supplying each cow to eat one-half as much as a horse and each sheep one-third as much as a cow?
How many balls 1 1/2 ft. in diameter are equal in volume to a cubical box 4 ft. in the clear?
I wish to insure a property worth \$2000 so as to include valuation and premium in case of loss, rate of insurance 1 per cent. What is the face of policy?

GEOGRAPHY.

- 1. Draw State of New Hampshire, state 2 rivers, 2 cities, 2 lakes, industries, grazing, woolen goods, furuling.
2. Definition of bay, mountain system, channel, longitude, ecliptic, axis, civilization.
3. Make a zigzag journey from Mt. McGregor to Mt. Orizaba, pass through 5 cities each having over 100,000 inhabitants, 4 cultivated products, 4 manufactures, 4 kinds wood, 4 species of animals, 4 kinds of soil, 4 kinds fish, 4 kinds birds of South America.
4. Name 4 rivers, 4 cities, 4 capes, 4 mountain chains, 4 oceans, 4 natural products, 4 cultivated products, 4 manufactures, 4 kinds wood, 4 species of animals, 4 kinds of soil, 4 kinds fish, 4 kinds birds of South America.

REGISTER OF SALES.

The following is a list of sales, for which bills have been filed at this office. Persons wishing sale bills printed will find those turned out at this office free of charge to be printed anywhere else. All sales for which bills have been printed at this office will be mailed in this paper from the time they are handed in until the week of the sale.

June 25—Sales of mixed grass, at the War Office, near the depot, by Samuel Feltz.
June 26—At the Warwick House, one carload of extra heavy Canada Horses, by John A. Erb.

July 25—At their sale stables, in Lititz, one carload of extra draft and driving horses, by J. W. Baker & Co.

ELMER E. KAUTZ, COACH AND SIGN PAINTER.

East Main St., Lititz, Pa. GOOD WORK IN ALL BRANCHES. 12-14-ly

Stump's Store

White Goods, Victoria Lawns, Pecos, Plain Nansooks, Lansdale Cambrics, Bishop Lawns, Seersuckers, Dress Ginghams, Chambray Ginghams, Percales, Shawls, Shaws, Shawls, Parasols, Parasols, Parasols, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, Hamburg Net, Canvas and Leather Belts, Just received a lot of Hostery at very low prices, Turkey Red Handkerchiefs 21 inch at 5cts., Jerseys, Jerseys, Jerseys, STUMP'S STORE, COR. BROAD AND ORANGE STS., LITITZ.

DR. J. K. STUMPK, No. 105 SOUTH QUEEN STREET, Lancaster, Pa. SPECIALTIES: SURGERY AND DISEASES OF WOMEN. Office Hours: From 9 to 9 A. M., from 12 to 2 P. M., from 7 to 8 P. M. Telephone connection. 17-18-85

\$1 13 WEEKS. The Police Gazette will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. POX, FRIEDLAND SQUARE, N. Y.

Leopold & Son, Lititz, Pa.

Having recently purchased the Fruit and Provision Store, at Lititz, Pa., formerly owned by H. Snyder, would ask the public for a share of their patronage. They shall endeavor to keep a full stock of Seasonable Goods, and have now on hand ORANGES, LEMONS, BANANAS, STRAWBERRIES, PINE APPLES, CABBAGE, BEANS, PEAS, RADISHES, BEETS, &c. Fresh Fish every Wednesday and Thursday. None but good fish kept, or no sale.

BUCHER & BOMBERGER, CORNHAR STREET, LITITZ.

Formerly the Flour Co's Shops, have now an exhibition at their new stand, a large lot of FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

CONSISTING OF PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, FEED CUTTERS, HAY RAKES, SEED AND TREE CHAMPION HORSE DUMPS.

BUCKEYE MOWERS, REAPERS and BINDERS.

Will also in a few days have on hand a large stock of GRAIN, FEED and the celebrated ROLLER FLOUR.

Will sell as cheap as any place. Give us a call. MRS. M. S. HUEBENER'S Fancy Goods and Notion Store, MAIN STREET, LITITZ.

Just received a new stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS.

INFANTS MULL CAPS.

cloves, Hosiery, Corsets, Trimmings, Lace Collars, &c., at prices to suit the times. Stamping promptly and neatly done. 17-18-85

Mrs. A. L. STEPHENSON has just received a splendid assortment of MILLINERY and Fancy Goods, COMPRISING BONNETS, HATS, TRIMMINGS, LACIES, COLLARS, CORSETS, Hair Brushes, Hair Oil, &c.

My stock comprises the largest assortment in town at prices as low as elsewhere. Hats and bonnets freshly trimmed at short notice. An invitation extended to come and examine my stock.

FANCY WORK STAMPING A SPECIALTY MRS. A. L. SHELLY, Broad Street, Lititz.

NEW GOODS Constantly received at the PENNVLLE STORE.

We try to keep everything to be found in a first-class quality of stock, and what we do not have to-day we may get to-morrow.

FARMERS

Will find it to their advantage to call on us for anything needed in their line for the hay-making and harvest season. We have SCYTHES, GRAIN CRADLES, WHEAT-STONES, ALL KINDS OF RAKES, FORKS, WATER PAILS, &c.

GROCERIES, Dry Goods, Notions, HARDWARE, &c., Always in stock. Call and see.

n22] Gable & Bomberger. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

The La Belle Wagons, For Farm, Freight and Ordinary Use.

This Wagon is made at La Belle, Wisconsin, and is supported by a heavy iron axle. It is noted for its light draught, it is the most thoroughly ironed, of the best quality of wrought iron, the finest material, and the most durable in every respect. Sold as low as any other Wagon in the market when compared to strength and durability.

These Wagons are made of four sizes, and can be seen at Gable & Bomberger's Factory on West Main street at all times. Sold by B. H. KEGERRISE, LITITZ, PA.

SUNNYSIDE MILLS, ON THE HAMMER CREEK, 1 MILE EAST OF LITITZ, PA.

WM. H. KLINE, Proprietor. Having taken possession of the above mills, and is supported by a heavy iron axle. It is noted for its light draught, it is the most thoroughly ironed, of the best quality of wrought iron, the finest material, and the most durable in every respect. Sold as low as any other Wagon in the market when compared to strength and durability.

These Wagons are made of four sizes, and can be seen at Gable & Bomberger's Factory on West Main street at all times. Sold by B. H. KEGERRISE, LITITZ, PA.

SPECIAL SALE. WALL PAPERS

From the large New York sales.

GOLD PAPERS, 30c. on the wall. HANDSOME, 15c. on the wall.

No extra charge for hanging. Workmen sent anywhere. If you need any rooms papered drop us a card and one of our agents will call on you with a full line of samples. All work guaranteed in every respect. Best paper-hangers furnished.

Carpets! Carpets!

Brussels 40c. up. Ingrain, 18c. up.

J. B. MARTIN & CO., Lancaster, Pa.

PRINTING OF SALE BILLS A SPECIALTY at the Record Office. Neatness and prompt attention our motto all the time.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS ON HAND. ap17

Manheim Foundry and Machine Shop, MANHEIM, PA. A. B. WOLGEMUTH

Manufacturer of Separators, Thrashing Machines, Farming Machinery, &c.; also Shafting, Pulleys, and Gearing for Mills and other purposes. Catalogues made to order. Always on hand Single and Double Furnaces for large iron works. Castings made to order. Always on hand a full line of fittings for steam or water, such as Globe Valves, Check Valves, Stop Cocks, Cylinder Bibbs, &c. Iron Pipes from 4 inch to 48 inches, and fittings for the same. Will also fit up for Hot or Cold Water. Parties in want of any Pipe fitting of this kind will do well to call on a call.

Burkholder Whiskey.

Lititz Distillery, ESTABLISHED 1815.

This Distillery is located one-half mile east of Lititz on the Reading & Columbia railroad. The undersigned continues to manufacture

DOUBLE DISTILLED RYE WHISKEY, and makes it a special object to supply the increasing demand in the community for PURE LIQUOR,

for medicinal and other important purposes. All who desire Rye Whiskey for Medicinal, Mechanical and Family uses, will be furnished with the genuine article at low prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. D. B. BURKHOLDER, Lititz, Lancaster County, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED AT DELBO'S

BOOT and SHOE STORE, MAIN STREET, LITITZ.

A full line of goods for the fall and winter trade, comprising FINE AND COARSE

BOOTS, SHOES, and a complete assortment of RUBBER GOODS,

for men, women, and children. Believing that I can suit all classes of customers in style, variety and price, I invite all to come and see for themselves. Work made to order and repairing at short notice. S. L. DELBO.

The Old and the New. Having taken possession of the old stand, so many years kept by James Miksch, dec'd, I would respectfully inform the public that I shall continue the same business as heretofore conducted, and should be pleased to be favored with a share of their patronage. I keep on hand a Full line of HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS, Such as Wood, Willow and Tinware, The leading makes of Stoves and Ranges, &c.

Agent for the Improved CHAIN PUMP, the best in the market when freezing weather is upon us. I shall continue to do ROOFING AND SPOUTING WORK, as well as make Tinware to order and do all kinds of Repairing.

ALONZO MIKSCH, Main St., Lititz, Pa. ap17-18

\$25 REWARD.

The Lancaster County Mutual Live Stock and Cattle Theft Insurance Company insured horses, mules, colts, milk cows, young cattle, hogs, carriages, wagons, harnesses, saddles, robes, blankets, and other goods, watches in use, silver and plated ware, crockery, shawls, fur dresses and all other chattels, wearing apparel and furniture in use, and all kinds of merchandise for sale, against theft.

The alarming increase of horse thievery, burglaries, robberies, and highwaymen, disposed as tramps, yet armed with pistols, knives and other deadly weapons, ready to steal, rob and murder, makes a movement of this kind absolutely necessary for the protection of life as well as property, especially in farming districts.

The Company will indemnify its members against loss by theft, will pay the above reward for any information leading to the recovery of a horse or other animal insured in this company, will notify by telephone and telegraph its secret detectives, force within one hundred miles or more from the place where a horse or other animal is stolen, thereby making it almost impossible for a thief to escape.

A company with ten or twenty thousand members can indemnify themselves against loss at a small cost to each; while a company with fifty or a hundred thousand members, which can easily be obtained in Pennsylvania, can soon make it too hot for thieves within the Commonwealth.

The Company will employ several hundred agents, to which liberal inducements will be offered. As much of the business will be among farmers, every township should have a farmer, school or teacher, who should be appointed agent. For an agency apply to the Secretary, George Young, Jr., Columbia, Pa. Directors—Jacob S. Strine, Samuel Hilbert, John P. Stumm, George S. Redecker, John A. Sider, W. Hayes Grier, H. L. Koto, George Young, Jr., Dr. John K. Lineawear, President—Jacob S. Strine. Vice President—George S. Redecker. Treasurer—John W. Wiser. Secretary—Geo. Young, Jr.

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PRINTING OF SALE BILLS A SPECIALTY at the Record Office. Neatness and prompt attention our motto all the time.

Every Mail Order, whether for a yard of muslin or a wedding outfit, meets with the most careful, prompt and intelligent attention. Uniformly low prices are guaranteed to every purchaser. Strawbridge & Clothier, Eighth & Market Sts Philadelphia.

LEINBACH & BRO., CLOTHIERS, 851 PENN ST., READING, PA.

Large Assortment of Clothing, FOR SPRING AND SUMMER. Mens Ready-made Suits from \$6.90 to \$20.00. Boys Ready-made Suits from \$3.75 to \$12.50. ALL OUR OWN MAKE.

Our Custom Department

On the second floor is complete with a choice line of SUITINGS AND PANTALOONINGS in all the latest styles. These goods will be made to order at short notice, and at the most reasonable prices. A fit guaranteed.

LEINBACH & BRO., READING, PA.

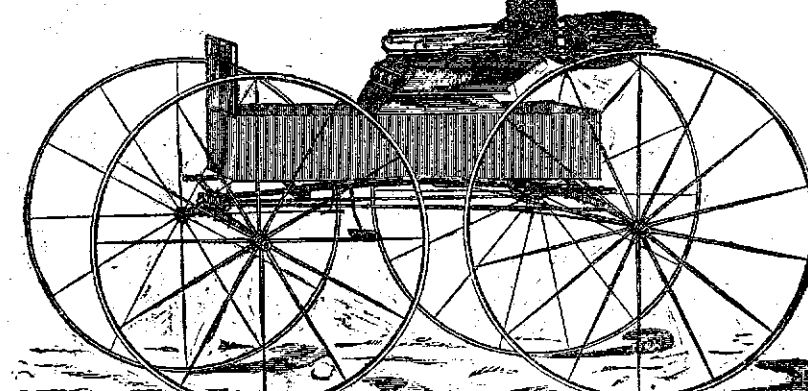
MANHEIM MARBLE WORKS

Near the Railroad Depot, Manheim, Pa. S. P. MILLER, Manager.

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, MORAVIAN TABLETS, Cemetery Lot Enclosures, MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS,

Reliability, first-class workmanship, bottom prices and unquestionable quality of material used are the features of this establishment.

ROTHVILLE GARRIAGE WORKS.



ALL KINDS OF VEHICLES IN STOCK. BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, SPRING AND MARKET WAGONS, AT LOWEST PRICES. WORK GUARANTEED.

P. B. KOFROTH. Michael Bear's Coach Works, BROAD STREET, LITITZ, PA.

SPECIAL SALE. WALL PAPERS

