

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—For one year \$1.00, if paid in advance, and \$1.25 if payment is delayed to the end of year.

THE LITITZ RECORD.

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

VOL. X

LITITZ, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 4 1887.

NO. 27.

Rates of Advertising in the Record.

Table with 5 columns: Rate, 1 in, 2 in, 3 in, 4 in, 5 in, 6 in, 7 in, 8 in, 9 in, 10 in, 11 in, 12 in.

Yearly advertisements to be paid quarterly. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

Advertisements, to insure immediate insertion, must be handed in, at the very latest, by Wednesday evening.

Job Work of all kinds neatly and promptly executed at short notice.

All communications should be addressed to RECORD OFFICE, Lititz, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Price List: Ready-made Overcoats, Suits, Overcoats made to Order, Knit Jackets, Wool Shirts, White Shirts, Percalé Shirts, Undershirts and Drawers, Red Underwear, Also Camelhair, Bows and Cravats, Silk Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose and half Hose, Umbrellas, Suspenders, Linen collars, Celluloid collars, Celluloid cuffs, Linen cuffs, Paper collars per box, Hats, Caps, Fur caps, Fur caps, Mufflers, Scarfs and Fur Mufflers, Gum coats.

By calling at my Store on Broad Street, you will find that at the above prices any of these goods can be had. Walter H. Buch, BROAD STREET, LITITZ, PA.

A. R. BOMBERGER, LITITZ, Pa. Has now in stock a large assortment of STOVES, HEATERS and RANGES, HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, Skates, Sleds and Sleigh Bells. HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS. Clover Seed, Horse and Cattle Powder, &c. REPAIRS FOR LITITZ PLOW CO'S IMPLEMENTS.

LITITZ BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY. In addition to the extensive daily output of bread, rolls, buns and cakes, will constantly receive and keep in stock. Fresh Candies, Dried Fruits, Nuts of all kinds, Oranges, Bananas, White Grapes, &c. A fresh stock just received, which will sell at Special Holiday Prices. I. F. Bomberger.

Eschbach's Bakery, LITITZ, PA. Fresh Bread, Kolla, Buns, Sweet Cakes, Streislers, Sugar Cakes, &c. Served daily in town and country. All orders for funerals or public gatherings promptly attended to. A special feature in the business will be the baking of GENUINE RYE and SHRIMM BREAD. My aim shall be furnish good articles at all times. Give me a trial and satisfy yourself. Have also added all necessary tools for decorating cakes and am now prepared to ornament cakes for weddings and parties in any style desired. HORACE L. ESCHBACH.

PENN HOTEL, PENN. LANCASTER CO., PA. The proprietor has ample accommodations for the traveling public at reasonable rates. The bar is well stocked with choice LIQUORS, WINES AND CIGARS. In passing by the way stop. B. J. IBACH, Prop'r.

Union House, AKRON, PA. All necessary accommodations for man and beast, at the most reasonable rates. All kinds of Temperance Drinks and Choice Cigars at the bar. The house is one of the finest buildings in the village. When traveling the way please give me a call. Telephone connection. JOHN A. GETZ, Proprietor.

WARWICK HOUSE. ONE SQUARE N. OF R. STATION LITITZ, PA. This well-known Hotel is conducted in good style and offers excellent accommodations to the traveling public at the lowest rates. WHEN YOU COME TO LITITZ STOP HERE. F. G. CARPENTER, Prop.

STURGIS HOUSE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT, LITITZ, PA. This well-known House still continues to accommodate the public in the manner so well known and highly appreciated by its many patrons.

LITITZ SPRINGS HOTEL, LITITZ, PA. Just received a new lot of Duffy's Genuine medicinal Malt Whiskey for Invalids. Also a fine lot of pure Juniper Leaf Distilled Gin, for medicinal purposes, the finest Gin now in use. Also a new lot of Misher's Genuine Herb Bitters, non alcoholic, for dyspepsia. A new lot of Grape Milk, a refreshing drink, non-alcoholic. Also a fresh lot of the unequalled Yonling Ale, Rieker Beer, Vinement pure Wine, sweet and sour, and New York Oysters. Meats all hours in the Restaurant. CHICKENS AND WAFFLES EVERY SUNDAY FOR SUPPER. J. F. STURGIS, Prop'r.

Tobacco Buyers' Books ready for use can be had at the Record Office at all times. Also the best quality of tobacco packers' Sample Tags, ready printed.

Professor Henri's Courtship. He was a little short man with flushed face and hazel eyes. There were streaks of silver in his bushy hair, in his mustache and in his goatee. He was a professor of music and a tuner of pianos. His wife, a refined and handsome woman, moved in the best circles of society in the town in which they lived, a growing city in the western part of New York State.

A short acquaintance with Prof. Henri and his wife led me to inquire into the manner of their courtship, why they married and when. It is not a long story, but one of unusual interest. I break no breach of confidence in telling the story to such of my friends as desire to hear it. When still a very young man Prof. Henri was an accomplished musician. Rich men sought his services and he numbered his music pupils by the score. At that time he was the sole and only professor of music in all the county for fifty miles around. Not far from his place of residence—six miles to the westward—lay a small village nestled among the hills beyond the reach of the locomotive and the noise and smoke of the factory. It was a lumber town. Nearly every man who lived there was a lumberman, rough, uncouth and unlearned. Art and science were strangers to this Village of Basherville save in the dwelling of one man. Old Ezra Teemer was the richest man in the hamlet and by all adds the leading citizen. The town was his, as were the huge forests on the neighboring hills. Eron the uncouth lumbermen were to a certain extent his property. He was their king. Pretty Elsie Teemer, just going 19, was old Ezra Teemer's only daughter. He worshipped her as father never worshipped child before. Her every wish was gratified, and when one day pretty Elsie hinted that she would like a course of lessons in music the old man said "yes," which was sufficient. The stage the very next day lumbered up to Old Teemer's house and Prof. Henri alighted. He was young, good looking, a fine musician and a model youth in many respects. Old Teemer had dispatched a messenger for him, and he was to visit Basherville once each week.

No sooner did the populace discover his profession and his weekly mission than he became the lion of the day. More than that, Henri became the craze. While he taught Miss Elsie the rudiments of musical art a crowd of lumbermen gathered without and drank in the music that floated out upon the air. They went away filled with wonder and amazement and each succeeding week they brought their fellows, until the young professor's audiences were large and appreciative. At the conclusion of his playing they would cheer vociferously, and the air resounded with applause. One evening old Teemer invited the crowd into the house. They swarmed into the parlor, Henri was seated at the piano, willing and waiting to favor them with an instrumental solo. They crowded about him, pored over his shoulder, and made him ill at ease. Old Teemer, seated in a large arm chair in the corner of the room, remarked in commanding tones to the Professor: "Fire away!" Henri ran his fingers over the keys and began a slow march from Verdi. He had scarcely commenced before a dozen voices sounded in his ears. "Can't yer play munniemus?" "Play sumthin' lively." "Now play us a tune."

Henri was bewildered and stopped. Then he recovered his composure and began one of Beethoven's grandest sonatas. How his fingers flashed from key to key. How the old piano gave forth the echo of a master's composition. How Henri struggled. It was a difficult undertaking, but the professor worked manfully and rendered the music with remarkable accuracy. The rough lumbermen stood about with open mouths apparently unable to utter a word. "Waitin' till he gets through practicin'," as one of the broad-shouldered fellows remarked. In the corner of the room old Ezra Teemer had fallen asleep and his white head was nodding, sadly out of tune with the music from Prof. Henri's nimble fingers. Onward struggled Henri. Page after page of a master's composition and only half finished. He did not despair. Unmindful of the lack of appreciation, I might say unaware, he worked and toiled. His body swayed to and fro, and beads of perspiration stood upon his forehead. Almost completed a few more notes, another page, a wild, frantic sweep of the keyboard, and he was done. "He looked around him, and the leader of the crowd behind him said: "Bin tryin' to make up a piece of yer own as ye went, hey?" In blank despair, with his heart filled with remorse, Prof. Henri turned to Papa Teemer for consolation. The old man sat rubbing his eyes, having just awakened from his sleep. Looking Henri squarely, in the face, he said: "Now, play something." "Yes, play something," came the lumberman's chorus, and they suggested, "Old Dog Tray," "Yankee Doodle," "Where Was Moses When the Light Went Out," and "Jordan is a Hard Road to Travel." Henri was such a finished musician that music of this character was unfamiliar to him, yet he made a plucky attempt—and failed. The crowd dispersed disappointed. Old Ezra Teemer was disgusted. Prof. Henri was heart-broken. He had placed all his hopes in the old man, and now his idol was shattered. Pretty Elsie alone clung to him. It is needless for me to tell you that they were in love. From the moment he had set eyes upon her Henri had adored her, and she loved him in return. But Papa Teemer was yet to be won, and Henri returned to his home that night with Teemer's hired man he was perplexed. The next morning he sought the music stores, the book-stores, and wherever music was for sale. He purchased a score of productions of the "Yankee Doodle" and "Monnie Musk" school, and hastened back to his room. For a week he practiced diligently, and when he next visited Basherville he could play to perfection all the popular airs, from "Old Dog Tray" to "Johnnie Comes Marching Home."

There is a certain lawyer who is in the habit of times of addressing individual jurymen when inattentive or restless, and sometimes his argument and hominem is effective. Some time ago he was trying a case against a street railway company, and there was an old sailor on the jury who seemed to give no heed to what either counsel said. The lawyer made his most eloquent appeals, but all in vain. Finally he stopped in front of the sailor and said,—"Mr. Jurymen, I will tell you just how it happened. The plaintiff was in command of the outward bound, open car, and stood in her starboard channels. Along came the inward-bound, close car and just as their bows met she jumped the track, sheered to port, and knocked the plaintiff and ran over him."

The sailor was all attention after this version of the affair, and joined in a five thousand dollar verdict for the injured man.

Corn doctors who don't extricate corns. Ear doctors who advertise sure cures for deafness. Lotteries of all descriptions, which are a delusion and a snare. Lawyers who volunteer their services from "charitable motives." Land schemes in Florida and elsewhere which give "homes" away. The lightning-rod man who is willing to take your notes for work performed. Civilian remedial agencies, which are generally advertised through the papers. Bohemian oaks, whose manipulators are extending their operations in various directions. English sterling cutlery, which is advertised by bogus companies at very low prices. Fraudulent employment bureaus which guarantee permanent employment if you pay your initiation fee. Medical institutes whose professors advertise themselves and great cures through the country generally. Magnetic appliances which are advertised to cure all physical infirmities, from disordered brain to a sore foot.

A Plucky Woman. A case of extraordinary pluck upon the part of a woman occurred at the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia. The lady applied to have a tumor removed from her arm. The physicians decided to have the operation performed in the presence of the students, and when the hour for the clinic arrived the lady was invited into the amphitheatre. The doctors told her that they would have to administer ether, as the operation would prove so very painful. She refused to allow this to be done, and then the physicians tried to induce her to take a glass of brandy, which she likewise refused. They next offered her a glass of wine, but the lady simply waved it away, saying that she would be able to undergo the operation.

The doctors consulted for a moment and decided to take the woman at her word and go ahead. They bared her arm to the shoulder, laid her on her side, and then buried the knife in the flesh, cut a big gash over six inches in length, pulled the bleeding pieces apart, removed the tumor, scraped the bone and then sewed the parts together. During all this time the patient never moved. Not a cry escaped her, and as she gritted her teeth her face became as white as a sheet. The physicians and students looked on with amazement at the plucky woman, and marveled how she could endure the terrible suffering without a whimper. After the operation was concluded Dr. Brinton, turning to the 600 students, said: "There is not a man among you who could have stood this operation as heroically as this woman."

There is the way he told it at police headquarters the other day: "Vhell, I was in mine place, you know, und a feller comes in und says: 'Mister Blank, I make a bet undd you shust now.'" "Vhas dot so?" "Yes; I make a bet dot you can write your name."

Does somepody take me for a fool? "Vhell, you put him down on dis piece of paper und I make file dollar."

"Vhell, I write my name on his paper und he goes off und I doan't see him any more. Yesteday I get some notice from a bank dot a note for feefty dollar vhas due. I come down town und finds a note mit my name on der back. It vhas der paper on which I wrote my name."

"You fellah," he exclaimed as he followed a street car down to Jefferson avenue and shook his fist at the driver. "What ails you?" was the gruff query. "Behold me! See this collah—this shiftbosom—thea pants!" "I see. You have been splashed with mud."

"And you did it, sah—you are the fellah! I was crossing the street back heah and was about to meet a pwety gurl—a pwety gurl, sah and she would have returned my bwow, sah—my bwow, when you came along with your old canary-colored vehicle and dashed this mud over me—oyer me sah!" "And you didn't get to bow to the gurl?" "No, sah, of course not! How could I, sah, when I was make widdyulous in her eyes?" "And it was you, sah—you are the fellah!" "Well, what of it?" "Nothing, sah—nothing except that I shall nevah recognize you as a gentleman, sah—nevah, sah! I shall give you the cold cut—the direct cold cut, sah!"

How Archer Killed Himself. In his early days of riding he was so slightly built that he often had to carry as much as two or three times of dead weight, but as age crept upon him his daily study was to keep below his normal bodily weight of ten stone. To effect this he had to go through shocking privations in the way of sweating, starving and physing. For the first time in his private residence while the chief piece of furniture in his library was a pair of very good chairs, he would exist for a whole day upon a bunch of grapes, or a single piece of dry toast and a glass of champagne. Of this treacherous wine he was particularly fond, but he would touch none but the very best brands. He declared that it kept him alive without in any way interfering with his weight. It must not, however, be inferred that his table was altogether frugal. On the contrary, it was always supplied by a bountiful fashion, for he was a grand host. His self denial was marvellous, for when the most sumptuous repast was laid out before him he would preside at his table surrounded by the most tempting viands and yet merely munch a dry biscuit or his hard baked toast.

When the pang of hunger got almost past the power of man to resist the temptation to eat, he would adjourn to his library, test his weight on his trusty scales, shake his head in a daze, and then return to bed to be out of the way of the savory smell from the kitchen. Nature, however, rebelled against this treatment, and the punishment came suddenly and swiftly. The last straw that broke the camel's back was the attempt to get down to eight stone six pounds to ride St. Mira in the Cambridge. He felt that it was his last chance to win that event, and he had made up his mind to do it at whatever cost. He rode but did not win. On the contrary, he was a wreck, nervous and dispirited, and utterly without stamina. In this condition he went to Brighton and Lewes, and suffered exposure on the bleak downs in a driving rain, with a cold, with a special inducement to those visiting the hill followed and the fever dream set upon a frame ill prepared to withstand its ravages.—London Letter.

English Spavin Limentum removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and abscesses from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, swellings, etc. Save 50¢ out of one bottle. Sold by J. C. Brobst, Druggist, Lititz, Pa. 50¢ a bottle.

ST. ELMO HOTEL, Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres 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. FROST, Prop'r.

But she forgot all about it and asked for the cake without any prefix. "If"—prompted the mother. "If I should die, Now div me tum cake," responded the wee one promptly. OWEN P. BRICKER, Esq., attorney at-law, is in town every Saturday and Monday morning and can be consulted on all legal business. Lancaster office 48 North Duke Street.

Renews Her Youth. Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 75 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth and removed completely all diseases and pain." Try a bottle, only 50c. at Lititz Drug Store.

Submarine Photography. Taking negatives of the bottom of the sea, sunken wrecks or submarine works is said to be one of the latest attempts of photographers. This is to be accomplished by the aid of electric light; divers may be employed, or by electric arrangements the negatives may be taken from above water.—Chicago Times.

How to Discard. A Detroit lady was teaching her baby girl the prayer, "Now I lay me." She had learned it as far as "If I should die," when there was company expected to tea and the little one was given her first lesson in table etiquette. "Now, don't forget to say 'If you please,' when you want anything," commanded the mother. "Me won't forget," answered the baby. But she forgot all about it and asked for the cake without any prefix. "If"—prompted the mother. "If I should die, Now div me tum cake," responded the wee one promptly.

How Disease May be Spread. A newspaper man in San Francisco paid a visit the other day to a mattress factory, which was conducted upon a plain admirably adapted to the purpose of propagating disease by wholesale. In a rough shed were two machines technically known as tensors. These implements were revolving at a high rate of speed. Sharp teeth of iron were tearing piles of the most filthy and disgusting remnants of old clothes and other wretched articles into shreds, until the entire fabrics were reduced to fine filaments. This material, known as patent wool, is used principally for filling the bed coverings of chintz sold in the stores under the name of comforters. The first heading which the remnant of garments receive is by the Chinese ragpickers, who convey them into Chinatown and there pick out the cotton and linen fabrics from the woolen ones. The former find their ultimate destination at the paper mills, while the latter are used by mattress and bed-comforter makers after being teased by machinery. Without being disinfected, or in any way deodorized, these materials are liable, from the uses they are put to, become a source whereby many valuable lives may be lost.

How Disease May be Spread. A newspaper man in San Francisco paid a visit the other day to a mattress factory, which was conducted upon a plain admirably adapted to the purpose of propagating disease by wholesale. In a rough shed were two machines technically known as tensors. These implements were revolving at a high rate of speed. Sharp teeth of iron were tearing piles of the most filthy and disgusting remnants of old clothes and other wretched articles into shreds, until the entire fabrics were reduced to fine filaments. This material, known as patent wool, is used principally for filling the bed coverings of chintz sold in the stores under the name of comforters. The first heading which the remnant of garments receive is by the Chinese ragpickers, who convey them into Chinatown and there pick out the cotton and linen fabrics from the woolen ones. The former find their ultimate destination at the paper mills, while the latter are used by mattress and bed-comforter makers after being teased by machinery. Without being disinfected, or in any way deodorized, these materials are liable, from the uses they are put to, become a source whereby many valuable lives may be lost.



The Litzitz Record.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1887.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Religious Notices.

MORAVIAN—English preaching on Sunday at 10 A. M., and 7 P. M.

GERMAN BAPTIST—Services on Sunday at Middle Creek.

MEMORIAL—Services on Sunday at Hammer creek meeting house.

REFORMED—Services on Sunday at Bethany at 9.30 A. M., and at New Haven at 2 P. M.

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN—English preaching on Sunday at 10 A. M., by the pastor; English at 7 P. M. by Rev. O. B. Reidenbach.

EVANGELICAL—German preaching on Sunday at 9.30 A. M., English at 7 P. M.

LUTHERAN—German preaching at Brickerweh on Sunday at 9.30 A. M., at White Oak at 2 P. M., and English at 6.30 P. M.

Shoe Store Robbed. Wilson Grube's shoe store on Main street was entered by forcing open the front door last Thursday night.

Back from Florida. Mr. J. F. Sturgis returned on Saturday from Jacksonville, Fla., being well pleased with his trip.

Garfield Castle No. 76. K. of G. E. celebrated the first anniversary of its existence in Bomberger's hall on Wednesday evening in a very appropriate manner.

George Adams returned to Akron last week. The cigar manufacturers are complaining of dullness.

Mr. Zerfass, teacher of the West Akron school, intends having subscription school, providing he will get the patronage. We hope he will be successful.

On Friday evening last a spellinz bee was held in West Akron school house, C. B. Zwally and G. S. Kemper carrying off the laurels.

Through misinformation your correspondent stated the East Akron school entertainment of the 12th instead of Saturday the 5th last.

On Wednesday last week after a short illness Harrison Disinger's youngest child died and was interred at the Evangelical church of this place on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Switzer officiating.

Littitz Lyceum. The Littitz Lyceum met as usual on Friday evening in the high school building. Was called to order by the president, Henry Gibble.

Clay Outings. H. L. Erb and H. S. Habecker attended the annual conference of the U. B. church, which met at Annyville, last week.

Miss Beckle S. Miller and Miss Mary C. Snyder are visiting relatives and friends at Annyville, Lebanon and Myerstown.

John Penzel, the genial hostess of the Eagle hotel, has the misfortune to upset with mine horse's sleigh, in front of the hotel, on Sunday morning. He landed in the snow on the road of his back.

Samuel Fassnacht moved back to the hill on Thursday last week; Richard Weirich moved from Sandy Hill to the place vacated by Mr. Fassnacht; Sam'l B. Bingham moved near Clay on Monday; Joseph C. Buchter moved to Unnyville on Tuesday.

Miss Annie I. Wike, of Durlach, spent the greater part of the week visiting friends in Lancaster city.

Dr. J. B. Lincoln took a trip to Reading on business, on Monday.

H. M. Miller intends entering the West Chester Normal School on March 23rd. He intends visiting relatives and friends in Lebanon county before going.

How to Convince the Superstitious. The supervisors are all elevated. Now then let them call a county meeting at West Chester at once for the purpose of discussing the best means of making good roads, and let it be stipulated that every supervisor who attends shall drive in his own conveyance to the county seat.—Kenneb Advance.

ABOUT HOME.

A Growing Order—Four Candidates for Notary—An Umbrella Wanted—R. R. Wreck Heavy Snowfall, etc.

Ten new members were initiated in the K. of G. E. order at this place on Tuesday evening, among them a minister of the gospel.

Between nine and ten o'clock on Tuesday evening when Henry Conrad went to the stable to water Charles Miller's horse a man ran out of the stable, through the yard and off.

A birthday surprise party was given on Monday evening to Stephen and Bertha Grosh, cousins. Stephen was born on the 28th of February, 1838, and Bertha on the 28th of February, 1870.

Jacob Eberly moved on Monday to Lincoln, from which place he moved to Littitz last fall. Birney Ochme moved to the home of his parents on Monday and Wellington Pfautz and wife began housekeeping the same day at Rome.

There are four Littitz candidates for the office of notary public. It is likely that one only will be appointed when the terms of the present notary's expire.

Messrs. H. E. Miller and Israel G. Erb went to Landisville on Tuesday and appraised the property of the late Abraham Brubaker, deceased.

John Arthur, the Canadian horse man, will be at Warwick on Friday, March 11, with a carload of heavy draft horses.

The Lutherans have services at New Haven every evening this week. The man who took an umbrella from the last train north from Lancaster, thinking it belongs to his brother, will get the owner by returning it to J. M. Klasinger, Littitz baker, where it will be called for.

It is probable that a Canada man will rent and move into T. Frank Evans' house at Warwick.

Rev. M. Fensler will hold service in the Coleman Memorial Chapel, near Brickerweh, on Sunday forenoon, March 6, at half-past 9 o'clock.

Unclaimed letters remaining in the post office Littitz Feb. 28: Mrs. T. A. Patterson, Mary Stroiner, Henry S. Habecker, Martin Holloch.

The Lancaster Intelligencer's ground hog lies buried under the snow.

Last Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock a wreck occurred on the railroad near Millway, by which several coal cars were thrown from the track, causing a delay in passenger travel of about an hour.

The W. C. T. U. will hold its meeting on Monday evening, March 7th, in the Moravian chapel at 7 o'clock.

Thomas Erb's public sale on Wednesday was a large affair and prices generally good. Chickens brought from 35 to 45 cents a piece, which was good pay.

Owing to sales being held at other places the same day, two hucksters only were here, and did a thriving trade.

To-morrow (Saturday) the Littitz Springs Hotel will be offered at public sale, and will be rented at public auction. The present proprietor can give satisfactory reasons for going out of the business.

The heaviest snowfall for the winter came upon us on Saturday last. It reached a depth of about twelve inches on the level and came down at an unusually lively rate.

This was followed by heavy rain and then a freeze, giving the ice leighers an opportunity for a few days, probably for the last time this season.

The public sale season is now in full blast, and almost every day, there is a gathering on some farmer's premises, listening to the auctioneer's monotonous song as he knocks off the prices of live stock, farming implements, &c.

There is a fascination about attending sales. People go, although they declare they do not buy anything, not to eat, not to be in the way, but simply to see and to be seen. People will go to sales.

A Plymouth Rock rooster was stolen from the yard of Mrs. Frederick on Main street a few days ago. The fowl was a costly one. Last summer about a dozen chickens also disappeared from her yard.

Her son George, who has the chickens in charge, warns chicken thieves to keep out of his yard if they do not want to be caught by the trap on the same principle as Jesse Pannabecker's was constructed when the Columbia negro was shot.

The nine Littitz men who are employed at Cornwall on a number of buildings, started to walk home on Saturday morning at 7 o'clock while snow was coming down, taking the nearest cut. They became lost in the mountain, and while several returned back to take a sure route, the majority stuck together, but did not reach home until 12 o'clock at noon, having a troublesome time to find way and were as tired as a lot of hunters after a chase.

Clay Outings. H. L. Erb and H. S. Habecker attended the annual conference of the U. B. church, which met at Annyville, last week.

Miss Beckle S. Miller and Miss Mary C. Snyder are visiting relatives and friends at Annyville, Lebanon and Myerstown.

John Penzel, the genial hostess of the Eagle hotel, has the misfortune to upset with mine horse's sleigh, in front of the hotel, on Sunday morning. He landed in the snow on the road of his back.

Samuel Fassnacht moved back to the hill on Thursday last week; Richard Weirich moved from Sandy Hill to the place vacated by Mr. Fassnacht; Sam'l B. Bingham moved near Clay on Monday; Joseph C. Buchter moved to Unnyville on Tuesday.

Miss Annie I. Wike, of Durlach, spent the greater part of the week visiting friends in Lancaster city.

Dr. J. B. Lincoln took a trip to Reading on business, on Monday.

H. M. Miller intends entering the West Chester Normal School on March 23rd. He intends visiting relatives and friends in Lebanon county before going.

How to Convince the Superstitious. The supervisors are all elevated. Now then let them call a county meeting at West Chester at once for the purpose of discussing the best means of making good roads, and let it be stipulated that every supervisor who attends shall drive in his own conveyance to the county seat.—Kenneb Advance.

Charles W. Ranch Dead.

Charles W. Rauch died suddenly of heart disease at his residence in Bethlehem on Thursday night of last week. He was born at Littitz, November 7, 1817. He was sent to Bethlehem when a youth, and was apprenticed to William Oppelt, with whom he learned the chair-making trade. In 1865 he turned his attention to speculating in Oil City and Venango county coal lands.

When Bethlehem was incorporated into a borough, on March 6, 1845, Mr. Rauch was elected the first high constable of the borough, which he filled acceptably. Mr. Rauch, in connection with his cousin, Ambrose H. Rauch, many years ago, when there was no signs of a settlement on the south side of the Lehigh river, purchased of C. Augustus Luckenbach the Luckenbach farm. This tract contained 97 acres and comprised what is now the most densely populated portion of the borough of South Bethlehem.

Mr. Rauch was one of the four well-known men who were instrumental in establishing the work of the Bethlehem Iron company. Of late years he has been engaged in the coal business. Besides his bequeathed widow, the following children survive him: Jas. K. Rauch, Charles R. Rauch, Mrs. Tillie M. Riegel, wife of George W. Riegel, of Bethlehem, and Mrs. Laura A. French, of Wilkesbarre. The following sisters and brothers also survive him: Mrs. Harry Brackbill, of Strasburg; Mrs. Herman C. Kero, Mount Joy, and Edward H. Rauch, editor of the Mauch Chunk Democrat. His brother Francis M. Rauch of Bethlehem, died two months ago, and another brother Rudolph F. Rauch, the first cashier of the First National bank of Bethlehem, and a sister, Mrs. Grosh, of Littitz, died several years ago. The funeral took place on Tuesday. Services in the Moravian church.

After Official Honors. For several weeks we have been aware that our townsman Dr. J. C. Brobst, was a candidate for the position of Quarantine Physician at the Philadelphia port, but we refrained from making it public before this for reasons best known to ourselves. The doctor has been encouraged from every quarter and is receiving complimentary notices from the press of this county, among which we find the following in the Lancaster Examiner:

We learn that Dr. J. C. Brobst of Littitz, this county, is an applicant for the position of Quarantine Physician at the Philadelphia port. Dr. Brobst has been a practicing physician for twenty-seven years and is a graduate of the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania. He has been endorsed for the position for which he has been named, by the officers of both our local and State Medical Societies. We have also seen a strong letter from that eminent surgeon, Dr. Hayes Agnew, testifying to the ability and standing of Dr. Brobst as a medical practitioner. In addition to this we can testify to the sterling Republicanism of the doctor and know that he has given of his time and talents to further the interests of the party, without asking favor or seeking reward. Seeing him the case we should like to see him receive this appointment. Lancaster county's 10,000 majority for Blaine and General Beaver should have a little consideration. The appointment of Dr. Brobst would be a recognition of the fact that the "Old Guard" is a factor in politics and that her fidelity to the party should meet with more than cool or indifferent respect. We, therefore, recommend Dr. Brobst to the kindest regard of our appointing powers at Harrisburg.

Neighborly News. Mr. Jacob Peiffer, near Mastersonville, killed during the past few months, 48 skunks, 120 muskrats, besides a number of opossums, minks, &c.

Hereafter there will be two daily mails to and from Mastersonville, via Manheim.

A daily paper is shortly to be issued from the office of the Columbia Herald.

Dr. H. M. Beck, of Strasburg, married Miss Carrie McCord, of Middletown, on Thursday. The Strasburg girls are reported by the Free Press to be "awful mad."

Jacob Hershey, of Mount Joy township, has horses that are aged 28 and 30, respectively. Levi Mumma's is 34.

John Kennet Square, recently, Rev. Benjamin Boyer, aged 84 years, was married to Miss Jaunta Denny, aged 64 years.

A library and free reading room are likely to be started in Ephrata soon.

An infant child of Jacob Becker, of Oregon, died suddenly Sunday night. It was unwell on Sunday and Dr. Dillman was called in. Monday morning, when Mr. and Mrs. Becker got up, the child was dead. The child was only four weeks old.

Dr. Bridge, State Veterinary Surgeon, accompanied by Dr. Brubaker, of Rohrerstown, on Saturday visited the herd of Baehman Herr, in Manor township, which was suspected of being infected with pleuropneumonia. One cow was found suffering from the disease and was killed, the rest being quarantined.

From January 16, the county treasurer has paid out in bounties for noxious birds and animals the sum of \$358. This sum, added to \$1,125.50 amount previously paid, makes a total expense to the county of \$1,483.50.

Rothsville Remnants. Cigar trade is slow. A number of noisy boys of Millport are growing worse.

John M. Fry has not rented the lower hall room at the Swan Hotel. It is for rent.

P. B. Kofroth is getting ready for the spring trade, in the line of fine cutlages.

The entertainment given by Miss Cora Sweigart and her pupils of the lower Rothsville school on Tuesday evening, was a grand success. The programme consisted of recitations, dialogues, pantomimes, &c. Music was furnished by the Rothsville Cornet Band, which rendered music which speaks well for the progress the band has made.

The attention was largely directed to the school room being crowded. Much credit reflects on our teacher, who is an excellent one and does her work well.

The Brownstown circuit comprises the following places: Lincoln, Akron, Voganville, Brownstown.

MEXICAN LIFE.

A Former Littitz Lady Writes of Her Trip and Her New Home in the Southwest.

Mrs. Annie Hull, widow of the late Harry Hull and grand-daughter of the late General Suter, who with her two sons left her beginning of January for her father's home at Acapulco, Mexico, last week wrote a letter to her sister-in-law here, dated Feb'y 7, 1887, from which we are permitted to take the following extracts:

"In crossing the Isthmus of Panama we thought we were in Africa; saw nothing but the blackest of the black, and hot, only 104° in the shade. The steamer stopped at five ports for coffee and sugar, at one place took 13,000 bags of coffee, and the sugar was also in bags. Everything was marked C. Spreckels, San Francisco. On our trip we saw very many volcanoes; from some fire, lava and smoke was continually ascending; at Colima clouds of dust and ashes have been ejected and scattered for miles around, but have done no harm. A large portion of the southwest wall of the crater recently fell in, and the lava at once sought the opening thus formed for its outlet. Here in Acapulco everything was shaken, but all the walls are being repaired.

The boys (meaning her two sons) were not a bit captivated on this side and were the nets of the captain; even the Chinese waiters also made a great fuss with them.

At Panama the small-pox was very bad, about 300 cases. We were not in town more than ten minutes; the captain was afraid.

Father has not changed at all, except that he looks old and weak. I've very much pleased with the boys. He is going to take Howard to the city of Mexico next week to place him in the best college and Dick goes next year. Howard's horse arrived this evening from the farm and Dick got a small donkey. I also have a horse; wish you could see the bridle, long silver chains and fancy silver trimmings. Father is building a new house for me next to his; it is not quite finished and such slow workmen; they always take only one shovel full of mortar at a time, and the bricks are not all brought from far on donkey back, fifteen bricks at a time, as the bricks are a foot square. Three workmen have been making a wardrobe for the last six weeks and is not yet finished. They have such primitive tools, no saws, no modern tools at all.

Father has a very large house and an army of servants—four cooks, etc. The house reminds me of Moorish houses we read about in books. It has lovely gardens, one on top of the house, and always spends the evening there. We can see all over town, the bay and every vessel that enters port. It must cost an awful sum to run the house, as he boards eight clerks and has a doctor for all in his employ, who is paid by the year.

Soon the hottest weather will begin and then we will have to be very careful, as we expect small-pox and cholera. We wish you had a little of the party, without asking favor or seeking reward. Seeing him the case we should like to see him receive this appointment. Lancaster county's 10,000 majority for Blaine and General Beaver should have a little consideration. The appointment of Dr. Brobst would be a recognition of the fact that the "Old Guard" is a factor in politics and that her fidelity to the party should meet with more than cool or indifferent respect. We, therefore, recommend Dr. Brobst to the kindest regard of our appointing powers at Harrisburg.

Neighborly News. Mr. Jacob Peiffer, near Mastersonville, killed during the past few months, 48 skunks, 120 muskrats, besides a number of opossums, minks, &c.

Hereafter there will be two daily mails to and from Mastersonville, via Manheim.

A daily paper is shortly to be issued from the office of the Columbia Herald.

Dr. H. M. Beck, of Strasburg, married Miss Carrie McCord, of Middletown, on Thursday. The Strasburg girls are reported by the Free Press to be "awful mad."

Jacob Hershey, of Mount Joy township, has horses that are aged 28 and 30, respectively. Levi Mumma's is 34.

John Kennet Square, recently, Rev. Benjamin Boyer, aged 84 years, was married to Miss Jaunta Denny, aged 64 years.

A library and free reading room are likely to be started in Ephrata soon.

An infant child of Jacob Becker, of Oregon, died suddenly Sunday night. It was unwell on Sunday and Dr. Dillman was called in. Monday morning, when Mr. and Mrs. Becker got up, the child was dead. The child was only four weeks old.

Dr. Bridge, State Veterinary Surgeon, accompanied by Dr. Brubaker, of Rohrerstown, on Saturday visited the herd of Baehman Herr, in Manor township, which was suspected of being infected with pleuropneumonia. One cow was found suffering from the disease and was killed, the rest being quarantined.

From January 16, the county treasurer has paid out in bounties for noxious birds and animals the sum of \$358. This sum, added to \$1,125.50 amount previously paid, makes a total expense to the county of \$1,483.50.

Rothsville Remnants. Cigar trade is slow. A number of noisy boys of Millport are growing worse.

John M. Fry has not rented the lower hall room at the Swan Hotel. It is for rent.

P. B. Kofroth is getting ready for the spring trade, in the line of fine cutlages.

The entertainment given by Miss Cora Sweigart and her pupils of the lower Rothsville school on Tuesday evening, was a grand success. The programme consisted of recitations, dialogues, pantomimes, &c. Music was furnished by the Rothsville Cornet Band, which rendered music which speaks well for the progress the band has made.

The attention was largely directed to the school room being crowded. Much credit reflects on our teacher, who is an excellent one and does her work well.

The Brownstown circuit comprises the following places: Lincoln, Akron, Voganville, Brownstown.

Purely Personal.

Mr. Frank H. Pfautz, who had his home in Littitz the past year, left on Sunday night for Kansas City, Mo., where he expects to make his home.

Israel G. Erb, of Littitz, has been appointed guardian of Eddie, minor child of John Souders, deceased.

Wallace C. Wise, formerly of Littitz, the last few years ticket agent in the P. & R. R. depot at Philadelphia, removed to San Francisco with his family.

Dr. J. B. Pottelger, Republican, and Solomon K. Dreibeis, Democrat, received a vote for chief burgess of Hamburg, Berks county. On Saturday a blind folded person drew Dr. Pottelger's name from a box and the election was so decided.

Miss Anna Oberholzer, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, who spent the past six months in the east and a considerable part of it in Littitz and vicinity, returned west on Tuesday. While here she made many friends, who were loth to see her depart.

Miss Mary Huber, daughter of John Huber, of Warwick, will accompany Rev. Wolf and family to Alaska about April.

Mr. Benjamin Badorf, Sr., living on Main street, is confined to bed with rheumatism.

Mr. B. H. Kegerise is confined to bed the past four weeks with inflammatory rheumatism.

The venerable Philip Arndt, of Manheim, celebrated his 87th birthday on Tuesday. He was in the best of spirits and his health as good as could be expected for one of his age. He had many callers and appreciated the event with as much ecstacy as any one.

Wm. B. Hornberger, formerly an employee of the RECORD office, is working in his job office in Reading.

The venerable Philip Arndt, of Manheim, celebrated his 87th birthday on Tuesday. He was in the best of spirits and his health as good as could be expected for one of his age. He had many callers and appreciated the event with as much ecstacy as any one.

The Tobacco Market. As stated in the Intelligencer last week dealers were quietly buying up a great deal more of the 1886 crop than they cared to tell about. Their operations have been principally in seed leaf which they have been buying generally at low figures, the prices averaging from 8 cents to 12 cents through.

It will be noticed in the sales list, that a much greater proportion of the crop has been bought in bulk at a given price through than in three or more grades, as has been the practice in former years. In some districts almost the entire seed leaf crop has been bought up and it is estimated that one-half if not two-thirds of that variety has already been bought.

Several of the packing houses in this weed last week, half a dozen packers receiving from 50,000 to 150,000 lbs. each. Skiles & Frey received the last named quantity, and Lewis & De Haven not much less.

While the seed leaf is going off so rapidly this is comparatively little doing in Havana seed. There are two or more reasons for this. The dealers say the growers hold it at a too high a figure; that they ask a price for it if they thought it a gilt edge crop, whereas it is only an ordinary one.

Many farmers, on the other hand, are not anxious to sell. They say their tobacco is now in sweat and is not in condition to show to buyers. When in condition they believe it will be more eagerly sought for and at prices considerably in advance of those now offered.—Intelligencer.

Jacob G. Keller, of Line Rock, bought the following crops: From Michael Hostetter, 1/2 acres seed leaf at 10 and 2; C. Hartman, lot at \$4 and 2; Wayne Hartman, 9, 2, 1; Frank George, 9, 3, 1; Daniel Whitcraft, 9, 3, 2; Jacob Seitzinger, 9, 2.

Kaufman & Co., Littitz, bought the following: From Henry Behmer, 1 acre at 19 round; from same, 1 acre at 15, 7, 2; M. S. Groff, 2/4 acres at 23, 5, 2; John Yerger, 1/2 acres at 17, 3, 2; I. G. Pfautz, 1/2 acres at 15, 7, 2.

The following sales were effected in the vicinity of Pennsylvania: Joe Ledogor, man bought from Sam'l Eshleman 2 acres seed leaf at \$11; 2; Henry Singer 1 acre at \$4 and 2; Oliver W. Diehl, to Bach & Son, 1 acre at 7.

At Leuben, 400 lbs. of tobacco, packed and shipped on Tuesday 108 cases of leaf tobacco to E. M. Kuhns, Lancaster, at 10 cents.

Manheim Matters. Miss Hatty Bentz, who is superintending of the infant department connected with the Reformed Sunday-school, had quite an interesting entertainment with her little flock on last Saturday evening. It was so well rendered by the little folks and so entertaining and instructive to the audience, that a repetition was called for, which was held on Tuesday evening, when the house was crowded and some were turned away without gaining admittance. Most of the recitations were of a temperance nature, alphabetically arranged, and when the little folks were called upon, when some one remarked, that she might have left it out.

Rev. D. D. Loury will exchange with J. B. Snyder, who will be his field to labor during the next year. Public sales are numerous, well attended and generally the prices realized are fair.

Brubaker, who came east last fall to take unto himself a partner in life, left on Tuesday with his companion for his home near Galva, Mo. His journey through life be a pleasant and joyful one.

The second payment—ten per cent. on the capital stock of the Keystone bank—is called for.

The Evangelical Conference. The Evangelical conference closed at Bangor on Tuesday. Some important changes have been made, among them a division of Littitz and Manheim mission to Littitz mission, including Littitz, Rothsville and Millport; Manheim mission will include Manheim and Petersburg. Rev. Dillabar, who expected to be transferred elsewhere, remains in charge of Littitz mission, and will move to Littitz. Rev. J. P. Miller goes to Manheim. The following are the appointments for this section:

A. M. Strick, Presiding Elder. Littitz—A. Dillabar. Manheim—J. P. Miller. Millport—J. C. Hess, Lancaster (Mjberry St.)—F. Smith. Cresswell—J. B. Esenwein.

Rev. H. Dutil, who frequently occupied the Littitz and Manheim pulpits, goes to Florida.

Rev. J. Bronner goes from Lincoln to Philadelphia.

The Brownstown circuit comprises the following places: Lincoln, Akron, Voganville, Brownstown.

WHITE OAK WHISPERS.

Father and Son Made Up—Harry Erb's Sad Condition—An Old Horse Brings a Good Price.

Mr. Daniel Smith, who sometimes attempted to assassinate his father, and then absconded, is safely sheltered under the roof of his father. It will be remembered that the lad attempted to end the father's life by shooting at the head, but the 22 calibre bullet had not enough momentum to penetrate the skull of the old man. Vengeance and revenge were threatened at the moment of the occurrence of the fiendish deed by the then irate bullet resistor. Truly the mutual love between parents and children is great.

The many friends of Harry Erb, who are aware of his lunacy, are often inquisitive about his condition, hence we think it appropriate to append these lines. Physically his robustness has been reduced to that of a walking skeleton. Parties who were familiar with his corpulency prior to his malady, and have not seen him until now, can hardly see the possibility of such an enormous wasting of flesh. In his mind he is continually getting worse; yet he is still able to recognize those whom he knew well. During his hours of waking, which is all of the day and often a great part of the night, he is continually lamenting his sad condition, often injuring his body by scratching, biting, and knocking against hard objects. Yet all these temporal sufferings, he says, are incomparable to the immortal doom that is to follow. His nurse, Mr. Adam Miller, of Lebanon, and Mr. Erb's sister, are treating him with the utmost kindness under the circumstances, although they have sometimes to use force to compel him to be under their way. Savagely of language is not always sufficient to appease his irrationality.

Washington's birthday was observed to some extent by the absence of our daily mail, thus throwing our reading people a day behind with the news. The irregularity in times has been a source of annoyance to some business houses, as well as a loss of time. Some had to go to Manheim to fetch the mail, as necessarily demanded no delaying of a day. These of course denounce the practice if continued, and can not speak in complimentary terms of the carrier.

Mr. John Long has bought Aaron Diehm's property and will take possession of it in April.

Mr. Emanuel Heagy, who will commence housekeeping, will start up with his young wife in the house now occupied by Oliver Markley.

Mr. Markley, who is a skilled bricklayer and mason, and quite dextrous in various other trades, intends working with his family to Lebanon, excepting the older boy, who will stay with his grandfather Jacob Markley.

Sunday was an old-fashioned week's day. The ground was thickly coated with Saturday's snow. Traveling in any way was not very pleasant one, but must be preferred to sit behind the flinging bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Abraham Earhart, a family addition.

Mr. Joseph Buchter, of Durlach, moved into the small house nearest Burkholder's store. Mr. Buchter is a cigarmaker.

Mr. Elias Will, suffering from inflammation of stomach and intestines, is again confined to bed, being very weak, but is slowly rallying.

At Jacob Graybill's public sale on Monday an eighteen-year old horse was bought by Jacob W. Baker & Bro for \$165.

Burned to Death. Mrs. Valentine Baker, who resided near Rohrerstown, was burned to death on Wednesday. How the accident occurred no one knows. She was found lying on the floor of the kitchen, unconscious, with her clothing on fire. She was so badly burned that her death occurred before the physician arrived. The woman leaves a husband and several children.

MONKY TO LOAN. \$1500 TO LOAN AT FIVE PER CENT. on first mortgage. THIS OFFICE.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

—OF THE— Penn Township Mutual Fire Insurance Association of Lancaster County, (FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC'R 31, 1886.)

