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THE LITITZ RECORD.

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

VOL. XIX.

LITITZ, PA., FRIDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

NO. 23.

Rates of Advertising in the Record.

	1 in	2 in	3 in	4 in	5 in	6 in	7 in	8 in	9 in	10 in
1 week	50	90	1 20	2 25	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00
2 weeks	1 00	1 80	2 70	3 75	4 50	5 50	6 50	7 50	8 50	9 50
1 month	1 50	2 75	4 00	5 25	6 50	7 75	9 00	10 25	11 50	12 75
3 months	4 00	7 50	11 00	14 50	18 00	21 50	25 00	28 50	32 00	35 50
6 months	7 50	14 00	20 50	27 00	33 50	40 00	46 50	53 00	59 50	66 00
1 year	14 00	27 00	40 00	53 00	66 00	79 00	92 00	105 00	118 00	131 00

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, Lanc. Co., Pa.

BROAD STREET CLOTHING HOUSE.

Have You Heard the Cry?

The stock of Custom and Ready-Made Clothing must be reduced, regardless of price, during the next forty days, beginning

JANUARY 11,

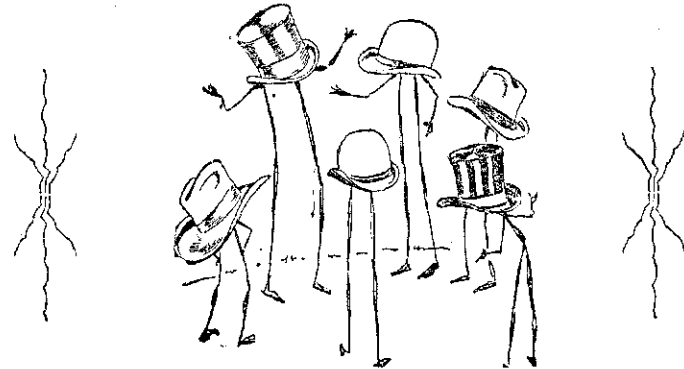
and if you will come and see for yourself you will be convinced it will pay you more than double to buy at home.

W. H. BUCH,

"Record" Building,

Broad Street, - - Lititz, Pa.

Where the Man



With soul so dead, He cares not what is on his head? Whose heart within him does not swell, To know his hat becomes him well.

If there be such he is the individual who is indifferent to the superb stock of

HATS

we are now offering the public at unparalleled Low Prices. Let him call and see.

H. L. BOAS,

144 North Queen Street, - - Lancaster, Pa. NEWT. WINGERT, MANAGER.

SPECTACLES.

You may be deluded and even buy cheap Spectacles from the spectacle vender on the street, or from those who claim to be Opticians—just as bad. See?

But here you have Examinations made in truth, no sham, and no drops used.

CHAS. S. GILL, Oph. Optician,

Graduate of Indiana Medical College, Ophthalmic Dept.,

No. 12 N. Queen St., - - Lancaster.

THE VICARS . . . VALENTINE

THE Rev. Stephen Endacott was Vicar of Lynedon, Bucks. He was a bachelor, in young middle life, on the whole popular with his flock, for he was good-natured, easy going and a gentleman. But he was not what you could call a strong vicar or a man of earnest views. He sailed along prettily easily down the stream of parish life, avoiding storms and collisions, and doing what was required of him in a negative kind of way. If he had no very dear friends it was certain that he had no very bitter enemies. Many spoke well of him; none enthusiastically. Some spoke disparagingly of him; none abusively. From this it may be inferred that the Rev. Stephen Endacott's character was something of a colorless sort.

On one point he was particularly cautious. No doubt he had reason. Bachelor curates are the acknowledged prey of amorous spinsters. A bachelor vicar was still more splendid game. The revenues of Lynedon were considerable, the glebe lands were broad, the vicarage was a charming house, just the ideal residence for a lady with good taste. "How pretty I could make that drawing room," sighed one to herself. "What tennis parties I could give in that dear old garden," thought another. "It would be so nice to be taken in by the Bishop at the confirmation luncheon," felt a third. But the vicar had no desire for matrimony. He was not susceptible. He much preferred the independence of bachelorhood. Not that he was a misogynist; quite the reverse. A true Christian, he loved all women—as sisters. It might even be said that he adored the whole sex—in that capacity.

Many mothers with marriageable daughters, and many, too, with daughters who, from any but the desperado's standpoint, were the reverse of marriageable, tried to stalk the vicar. His caution defied them all. They could not get up a very promising situation. The vicar declined to be committed. When young ladies called to ask him for spiritual advice, he was always either engaged, or else so busy that he could only spare them five minutes, it was in his study, a room with large French windows opening upon the lawn. And the gardener generally managed to be hovering about outside. There were those who averred that the man was paid extra to do so. At last, most of the ladies abandoned the case as hopeless. One or two, however, persisted. They were true Christians, you see, and liked to exercise that cardinal virtue of their creed, which, according to the apostle, "hoped all things." The vicar would have been better pleased with a healthful despair. He was heartily sick of living in a state of siege.

The most indefatigable of those who still invested this impenetrable fortress was Miss Cecilia Dobe. Miss Cecilia Dobe was a lady of numerous experiences. She had in her time played many parts, from that of the fast flirt to that of the slow saint. But in neither role, nor in any of the intermediate, had she achieved success. It was not her fault. There were facial disabilities. As a flirt, she could not make her physiognomy fascinating; as a saint, she could not make it celestial. "It does not matter," said some lady friend of hers, "what poor, dear Cecilia does with her face. It will always be like a currant dumpling." So it always was. No cosmetics could alter that dough-like complexion.

But Miss Cecilia persevered. Nothing put her off from her apparently desperate pursuit. She lay in wait for the vicar round street corners, and when he appeared, always happened to be walking in the same direction. At district visitors' meetings she was invariably the first present, and took the seat next to his. She fixed him with intense glances in the pulpit. She worshipped him with admiring eyes in the reading desk. She wedged him into corners at social functions. In short, she ran after him so conspicuously that her conduct was a standing joke with all the gossips of the place.

The vicar was intensely annoyed. But he did not know how to stop it. Had he been a stronger man, he might have gone to Lawyer Dobe, the young lady's father, and suggested to him in confidence the propriety of his parental interference. But he was weak and vacillating; he had a nervous horror of anything like a scene, and a constitutional inability to say unpleasant things. Consequently, he did what weak men generally do in difficulties—he let things slide, contenting himself with avoiding Cecilia Dobe as far as he possibly could.

At length, he had the satisfaction of seeing that young lady begin to relax her attentions. The vicar breathed

again. After two years, his continual snubbings were now really taking effect. He had been wise to wait and trust to time for assistance. Even a rhinoceros hide must be penetrated if you only go on at it long enough. The vicar felt ten years younger. He had, actually, not set eyes on Cecilia Dobe for a week. On Sunday last, when he preached, there had been no Cecilia's face to worship him from the front seat under the pulpit. At the district visitors' meeting, next day, no Cecilia had been present to support him. The vicar was sanguine. He quite believed that Cecilia had been choked off.

But a surprise was in store for him. Even the boldest generals, now and then, make a strategic movement to the rear while planning a fresh attack. Cecilia Dobe, after this short withdrawal of her forces, renewed the attack in a bolder way than she had yet ventured to adopt. It was on Feb. 14 that the vicar sustained the shock of her sudden assault.

The morning's post brought him, among other communications, a letter and a packet. The letter was in Cecilia Dobe's handwriting. He opened it with a groan, and read as follows: "DEAR MR. ENDACOTT: I hope you will deign to accept the small offering which I am to-day having sent to you. This season of St. Valentine, with its extra liberties, must be my excuse in your eyes for thus presuming. Ever yours, sincerely, "CECILIA DOBE."

The vicar threw down this note with an angry gesture. He said something about Cecilia Dobe which was not clerical. For the credit of the cloth it is better not to repeat it. Then he caught up the packet. Its label was ominous. On the head of it was printed the name of a well-known Bond street jeweler. The box was suggestively minute. He hastily unpacked it. Then he said something about Cecilia Dobe even more unclerical than his last observation concerning her. His last observation concerning her. There was an excuse for his thus forgetting himself. The valentine, of which she had prayed his acceptance, was a small locket, such as a man might hang upon his watch-chain. And such a locket! An opal heart, set in gold and outlined with pearls. On the back was an inscription—the significant word AET.

To say that Stephen Endacott was aghast at the unblushing effrontery of this valentine would be feebly to express his sensations. He pushed the thing from him savagely; he crumpled up the note with energetic rage; he threw it into the fire. He would have liked to see Cecilia herself consuming in the blaze of that conflagration; he had, indeed, already consigned her to hotter flames.

Then he took a speedy resolution. This time he could not let things slide. There must be no mistake now. He must not keep that obnoxious valentine an hour, unless he was willing to let himself be compromised. He caught up the locket, thrust it into his box, and repacked it. It was going back to Cecilia Dobe by the next post. The vicar had rarely before been so angry. He did not even concern himself to answer Cecilia's note. He just sent the locket back in withering silence. If that did not crush her and choke her off forever, nothing ever would. Perhaps it was as well that she had laid herself open to this crowning snub. The vicar took the locket and posted it with his own hand.

But he had not yet done with Cecilia. When the evening post came that after that tremendous snub which he had inflicted upon her by returning her locket she had had the face to send him another present? It seemed incredible. But perhaps she had not received the locket when this book was despatched. He glanced at the work, "Life of St. Athanasius," elegantly bound in morocco, with a gilt cross upon the cover. An unexceptionable present in itself. But under the circumstances any present was an insult. He tore up the card and tossed it into the fire, impatiently. He left the book lying upon the table.

He then lighted a cigarette and sat back in his chair, meditating. The vicar did not feel quite comfortable. An idea had suddenly crossed his mind. Supposing, by any remote chance—Ha! The front door bell! What visitor was going to worry him now at this hour of the evening? It was too provoking of people to come after dinner. The vicar's language was again unclerical. It was nearly being still more so—only he checked himself in time—when the parlormaid threw open the door and announced: "Mr. and Miss Dobe!"

The vicar sprang from his chair in a hurry. He colored; and both looked and felt embarrassed. There were two people in the world, at that minute, whose presence could have made him feel more awkward. Lawyer Dobe, however, appeared to be quite at home. He advanced and shook the vicar cordially by the hand.

"Good evening, Endacott. I must apologize for our seeming intrusion. This silly girl of mine said she must come and thank you at once for the handsome present you have sent her. And as I could not let her come alone so late, here we are both together, you see!"

"I—I—" began the vicar, with a very red face, "—I—I—" "Oh, I knew it was you dear Mr. Endacott," broke in Cecilia, with her most unutterable look. "I recognized your handwriting on the address. It was so good of you. Such a lovely locket. See! I have put it on. Doesn't it look nice?"

To judge from the vicar's face, he did not think that the locket looked at all nice—that is, if he saw it, which, in his present dazed condition, he probably did not. The sudden shock of this appalling truth, that he had been too precipitate in returning to Cecilia Dobe a locket which she had never sent him, had almost stunned him. In the face of an awkward situation he never showed much presence of mind. On this occasion—which it must be admitted was particularly awkward—he was simply bereft of his senses.

"I—I—" he stammered, "that is—I—mean—there—there has been a mistake." "Eh!" said Lawyer Dobe, suddenly becoming less cordial. "A mistake? I don't quite understand you, Mr. Endacott."

"I—I—ought—ought to tell you," mumbled the vicar, more confused than ever. "I mean to say—the fact is—it is rather—rather difficult to explain." "So it appears," observed Lawyer Dobe, dryly. The vicar's confusion, his embarrassment, his hesitation about speaking out, suggested an absence of straightforwardness in his conduct which made Cecilia's father eye him very queerly.

"The truth is," the vicar blurted out, trying, without much success, to pull himself together, "that the whole affair has—has arisen out of a pure misapprehension. I—I—it you will bear me out, I will—will explain it to you."

"If you please, Mr. Endacott," said Lawyer Dobe, regarding him with a grim stare. The vicar told his tale. He did not tell it at all well. It was perfectly true from first to last, but it did not sound true. Lawyer Dobe's cold gray eyes confused him; made him falter and hesitate. He stammered and blushed like a man proffering. Consequently, his explanation, as he rendered it, was surprisingly lame. It was evident that Cecilia's father did not believe a word of it.

"A most extraordinary story, Mr. Endacott," he remarked at the end. "It is the gospel truth; I give you my word!" cried the unfortunate vicar.

"Umph!" was Lawyer Dobe's only comment. His face wore a very unpleasant expression. "Come, Cecilia," he said, turning to his daughter. "We had better be going. In view of your extraordinary explanation, Mr. Endacott, you shall—ah—hear from me further."

Lawyer Dobe was not a man to let the grass grow under his feet. Next day he went up to London and interviewed the jeweler from whom the locket had been purchased. The latter produced an order written in the vicar's hand upon Lynedon Vicarage notepaper:

Please send on appro. pearl and opal heart locket as advertised in this week's Universe at seven guineas.

Upon the lawyer giving a written undertaking to restore this document, the jeweler obligingly allowed him to take it away with him. Lawyer Dobe smiled to himself as he traveled back with the unanswerable evidence in his pocketbook. It had been no surprise to him. Probably he knew a good deal about it already. In his younger days he had perpetrated more than one excellent practical joke by his skill in imitating other people's writing. This promised to be the most excellent of them all. At the worst, Cecilia's little scheme would fail. There was no great risk. For in case of dangerous developments arising, what easier than to destroy—that is, to lose—the vicar's order?

But probably no dangerous developments would arise. Endacott was so weak, so nervously afraid of a scene or a scandal, that he might be bounced into an engagement at once. At all

events, Lawyer Dobe meant to have a shot at it.

He interviewed the vicar the next day. The following is a fragment from the close of their conversation: "Very well, Mr. Endacott, if you refuse to acknowledge your own handwriting, I have no more to say. Of course, I shall take what steps I may consider necessary to vindicate my daughter."

"But the thing is a forgery—an impudent forgery!" protested the vicar. Lawyer Dobe shrugged his shoulders.

"A jury will have to decide that point," he said. "I wish you good-morning, Mr. Endacott."

Lawyer Dobe, however, was incorrect. A jury did not have to decide that point. But after the next annual confirmation in Lynedon Church, when they adjourned to the vicarage for luncheon, it was to Cecilia, not now Dobe, that the Lord Bishop of the Diocese offered his arm.

BY THE WAY.

Interesting Notes and Events About Persons, Places and Things.

"Where can the postman be, I say? He ought to fly on your day! Of all days in the year, you know, it's monstrous rude to be so slow. The fellow's so exceeding stupid! Hark! There he is. Ah, the dear Cupid!"

This is an old English rhyme, and infers that the postman of long ago was as heavily burdened on St. Valentine's day as the letter-carrier of the present time. The connection of the original St. Valentine with the customs now common on February 14 is not exactly clear. According to history he was a Roman priest, who was beheaded with clubs and then beheaded by order of the Emperor Claudius in the year 270 A. D. Several years later the church declared him a martyr, and issued a decree appointing February 14 a day to be celebrating in his honor. But then you can't bank much on ancient history, as there is always more or less dispute about the origin of strange and superstitious customs that are made light of at the present time. Every historian has his own ideas about the origin of these customs, and it often happens that they are all wrong to a certain degree.

There is a slight difference in the manner of celebrating St. Valentine's Day in different countries, but the same idea seems to run through all the ceremonies. It is the day of choosing one's mate. Tradition from the old country has it that on St. Valentine's Day all birds of the air choose their mates for the year. That does not apply to this country, as the weather at this time is not the kind birds find as their ideal to choose their partners for the year. Both in England and Scotland the celebrations of the day have been common for many years. Shakespeare and Chaucer allude to them, also the poet Lydgate, who died in 1440.

An old English valentine party is thus described by Meisson, a learned traveler, who lived in the seventeenth century: "On the eve of February 14 the young folks gather together, an equal number of maids and bachelors forming the party. Each one writes his or her name on a separate billet, and these are rolled up and cast in a pile. Then the names are drawn, the maids drawing the bachelors' names and the bachelors the maids. The names drawn are valentines to those who draw them. The young men were expected to entertain their valentines with dances and treats, and often also wore the billets containing their valentines' names on their sleeves or their hearts for many days." In many English cities the young man's valentine was the first girl he met after leaving the house on Valentine's Day, and the maid's was the first youth she met under the same circumstances. Being drawn as a valentine obliged the chosen one to bring a present to his lady, and the custom was sometimes called "relieving." At some valentine parties the young man had a right to kiss the girl whose name he drew, and drawing the same name three times in succession was considered a very fortunate omen.

The creation of the comic valentine is a modern invention. And it would be a good thing if some one could devise a way to relegate it to oblivion, for what possible good it has ever or can ever accomplish is a mystery. No one but a vulgar, ill-bred or ignorant person would stoop so low as to defile his good name by sending through the mails one of these creations misnamed the comic valentine. Three-fourths of these supposed comic valentines are sent to persons for a specific reason—to hurt some one's feelings. Some secret enemy, you can depend upon it, is venting his spite on the person re-

ceiving one of these vulgar pictures. They are sent for no other purpose. If the sender could see the mischief that his filthy work often causes, he would probably hesitate a long time before sending any more.

This is not the worst of the matter. When a person receives one of these hideous creations of some artist's vulgar imagination he immediately picks out some supposed enemy of his as the guilty sender, and becomes very much embittered against him, while the truth of the matter is that the person supposed is not only not guilty, but may be a very true and sincere friend. That's where the mischief comes in, but people seem to think that this day gives them a grand privilege to "get square" with some one. If the law could only reach such persons, there would be a different story to tell, but a blackmailer can most always get around the law by "hook or crook," of course, this don't refer to the "strictly" comic valentine that creates amusement, and is not sent in a spirit of spite or hatred. There are many of these and are generally meant as an innocent joke on some one. But a great many people cannot take a joke, even though they are fond of cracking them at some one else's expense. If you cannot take a joke good-naturedly, then don't send comic valentines; above all, don't send a valentine to "cut" a person or through spite.

WHERE do all the valentines come from and who designs them and writes the "poetry," silly and otherwise, that goes with them. It may be of interest to know that nearly all the valentines are made by a firm in Brooklyn, who turn them out at the rate of fifteen million a year, keeping 400 employees busy throughout the year to do it. About one thousand designs are printed. Most of them are drawn by G. Howard, the well-known magazine artist. Mr. Howard works in a novel manner. He draws valentines only when he is annoyed or out of humor. Instead of venting his anger in words, he draws caricatures of the person with whom he is angry. The more horrible the picture the more fiendishly happy he is over it, and the better it sells. These valentines are graded as comics, long jokers and bitter-hard. They are all planned with the intention of making somebody mad. It is needless to say that they accomplish their mission, often too much so.

SO MUCH for the designs. The verses are the production of a Harvard graduate by the name of Rigney. In his line he is as prolific as the artists who supply him with pictures. His verses are supposed to be as stinging in their effect as Mr. Howard's drawings. The gentle and love-like designs are prepared by F. J. Edgars, who has spent fourteen years at valentine painting. All the celluloid and silk valentines are hand-painted and command high prices. In the busy seasons this artist has been known to turn out more than five hundred valentines a day. He has been at the business so long that the work has become almost mechanical. A very few strokes by a master hand finish a valentine. Cupids are a little tedious, but according to Mr. Edgars a man with any energy can stick a dart through two bleeding hearts in two minutes and a half—one minute each for the hearts and a half minute for the dart.

If you must send a comic valentine, don't do it in a spirit of malice, and be careful what you send so that no offense can be taken. PHIL.

A drowning man would have little use for a method of rescue which would require days. A dyspeptic doesn't want to bother with a remedy that is going to take weeks to show its beneficial effects. The Mount Lebanon Shakers are offering a product under the name of Shaker Digestive Cordial which yields immediate relief. The very first dose proves beneficial in most cases; and it is owing to their unbounded confidence in it, that they have put 10 cent sample bottles on the market. These can be had through any druggist; and it will repay the afflicted to invest the trifling sum necessary to make a trial.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial relieves by resting the stomach and aiding the digestion of food. Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Nervous Prostration. This malady effects more business and professional men, than any other in the long category of diseases to which flesh is heir to. Blood poverty is often the first step towards it. In women it brings about all the diseases and sufferings peculiar to women. Marie Blood and Nerve Tonic, is a positive cure for all forms of nervous exhaustion, and resultant affections. \$1.00 per bottle. Sold at the Lititz Drug Store.

Over the State.

It snowed eight inches on Sunday at Bellefonte.

Four people at Reynoldsville died in one day with measles.

Grace United Evangelical Church, at Port Carbon, was dedicated.

J. F. Schell was appointed a fourth-class postmaster at Dillingsville.

Mrs. Rebecca Neischeder, of Bethel, was granted an original widow's pension.

Owing to the ill-health of Editor J. A. Nash, the Huntingdon Journal is for sale.

Leaders of the dissatisfied striking moulderers at Easton are moving for an adjustment.

Jesse B. Balmer was killed at Stroudsburg while aiding a family threatened by fire.

While skating at Reynoldsville, Charles H. Krizer broke through the ice and was drowned.

There are in Berks county 3000 war pensioners, who receive annually \$260,000 from Uncle Sam.

A fire at Easton cut off telegraphic communications with Lehigh Valley and points to Scranton.

There are in Allegheny county 1486 applicants for a liquor license, an increase of 13 over last year.

Charles Knipe, of Norristown, shot fifty-two muskrats on Barbados Island during the high water.

The barn on the premises of Morgan Iesser at Swedensburg, Montgomery county, was blown down.

John Gallagher was shot and killed by George Frederick, near Uniontown, for breaking in the latter's home.

Professor A. H. Hilsbman, who taught mathematics in Stroudsburg State Normal School, has resigned.

Owing to an election contest Schuylkill county will buy 143 new ballot-boxes, the old ones being sealed up.

A rock weighing several tons, in a quarry near Hollidaysburg, fell upon and crushed to death Stephen Lassetti.

About 2000 Philadelphia & Reading cars will be sent to the Reading shops to be raised to the standard height.

A colored man by the name of Wilson was fatally stabbed by another colored man, named Jourdan, at Clifton Heights.

Bliss furnace No. 3, of the Brooke Iron Company, at Birdsboro, was blown out, to be idle several months for repairs.

By the breaking of a plank at Gilberton, Charles Bulaski and John Constine were dropped 20 feet and badly hurt.

Mrs. Charles Plumber was arrested at Wilkesbarre, charged with stealing her child from the Home of the Friendless.

The men belonging to the First Baptist Church at Warren prepared a successful supper for the benefit of the congregation.

Dairyman Lewis Ganster, of Reading, keeps 12 cows and says he has made a profit of \$1000 a year in milk for fifteen years.

Divers are trying to find the body of George Dahl, of Orereton, Bradford county, who was drowned while lumbering on Loyalsock.

Lumbermen at Ridgway were enabled to mill their logs by the heavy fall of snow, and a boom has been given the lumber industry.

Rev. Dr. Jacob Fry, an instructor in the Lutheran Theological Seminary in Philadelphia, will retain the pastorate of his Reading church.

Edward O. Smith, aged 30, of Jeannette, and Otto Kolland, aged 14, were struck and killed by a Penn'a express train at Greensburg.

Fearing home punishment for playing truant at school, little Joseph Kuhns, of Reading, disappeared three weeks ago and is still missing.

Alice A. Wise, of Manheim, formerly of Hahnstown, has been granted a divorce from her husband, Jacob E. Wise, on the ground of desertion.

William Hoffman, aged 18, of Bridgeport, is likely to lose the sight of one eye by the bursting of a bottle, a piece of which penetrated the organ.

Hundreds of muskrats were shot along the Schuylkill river, Brandywine and other streams which were swollen by the recent heavy rains. It is said some of the hunters eat the rats and pronounce them far superior to chicken.

Harry Stone, of West Chester, has a cat which is remarkable for the fact that it has two perfectly shaped bands instead of the usual feline front feet. The animal is a large white female and the hands are almost as perfectly formed as those of a human being.

Frank Hains, a white boy, who is in the employ of Eber Fancett, Pocopson, Chester county, was held in \$600 bail for court on the charge of endeavoring to end the existence of Wm. Logan, colored, another employe on the farm, by shooting him with a pistol. His bid am saved Logan's life.



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 much matter after Wednesday afternoon.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

THE THEATRE HAT.

That the theatre hat, which is also the concert and the lecture hat, and the pavement spitting habit should be bracketed together as the shrewdest piggyback in those who indulge in either the one or the other place of forgetfulness of other people's comfort stands to reason. "Oh! if men could only be put into skirts for a day as punishment for making our pavement so disgusting," exclaimed a society dame the other day, "they would never, never do it again!" To hacco juice or tubercles, Gippo or whatever may happen to afflict a man's throat, with lavish impartiality goes on the sidewalk! Why cannot he step to the curb?

But the twin sister to the pavement abomination, the theatre hat, with its huge rotundity and its nodding feathers, will only go when these behind-the-time wearers shall have discovered that it is completely bad form; that it is as out of date as it is monstrous. Pretty heads are more and more in evidence at the play and at concerts. Their owners are considerate, too, of their neighbors on the back rows. Even a tiny bonnet can be spread out in the way as would be a cowboy's hat. By the way, it would not be a bad idea for enterprising managers to get a few of these soft, huge sombreros on call, to be supplied by the ushers to men sitting in front of seats where looms the theatre hat. There must be very little sense of humor in such women who wish to eclipse the stage. But to be themselves eclipsed and shut out completely by a man's hat, a hat legitimate enough in the streets of any California or far Western town, would be quite "another story," and a convincing one. The burlesquers are not all confined to the stage.

FEBRUARY so far has lived up to its name. Out of thirteen days eight have been stormy, drizzling, snowy or deluging in rainfall for some part or all of their twenty-four hours; and it is a good thing that the month has begun the contract of breaking up the conditions that have prevailed with few interruptions over this part of the Atlantic seaboard since the Fourth of July last. Three rainless months succeeded that day, making every one uncomfortable as to present and future water supply. The same bright dry days, with but few severe storms, continued up to Christmas. It was ideal weather for wheelmen, pedestrians and shoppers. Although Sunday was the threatening day usually, whenever such days came the grumbling was of the unthinking sort; for drought in winter is none the less serious because an unnoised thing.

The readiness with which the business men of the country have come to the aid of the Government in subscribing for the recent loan has had a not less favorable effect upon the political than upon the business situation. It has proved an especial eye-opener to some of the Free Silver Congressmen. The subscriptions to the bonds are, in fact, in the nature of a wager of \$580,000,000 that for the next twenty-nine years the Government will continue to do business on a gold basis. This is a form of argument which the dullest mind can understand.

The prevalence of forest fires in Pennsylvania is shown by the report of Dr. Rothrock, State Forestry Commissioner. During 1895 only three counties in Pennsylvania—Philadelphia, Delaware and Lawrence—were exempt; and 225,000 acres of woodland were burned over, with a resulting loss estimated at \$1,000,000. This loss is not only immediate, but continuing. The fires that kill the standing timber also lay waste the hillsides and dry up the streams.

The Garb bill proved too foul a dose for the stomach of the New Jersey Senate. Had it passed, we doubt if it would have been approved by Governor Griggs. The people of New Jersey are not yet habituated to the intolerance which finds sympathetic expression in its statutes of Pennsylvania.

Don't go with wet feet when you can get shoes so cheap at D. L. Bowman's.

Fulton Opera House, Lancaster—List of Plays for February. 14.—"Neil Burgess" Country Fair. 17.—"The Derby Winner." 18.—"Paradise Alley," Barney Fagan and Sam Ryan. 20.—"Bonnie Scotland." 21.—"McCarthy's Mishaps." 22.—"Stetson's" "Uncle Tom's Cabin" Company. 24.—"The Roadside." 25.—"My Wife's Friend." 27.—"Y. M. C. A. Gynnasium Entertainment." 28.—"Klaw & Erlanger's" "A Country Circus."

PEPPER AND SALT.

Before marriage a man frequently assures his wife that he would lay the whole world at her feet if he could. Afterward she has to browbeat him for an hour to get him to lay a carpet.

Some people must like to be swindled, as they are so ready to advance money to traveling agents, expecting the goods to be delivered later on, but which never come. They, however, require home merchants to deliver their goods before they will pay, and then sometimes, they don't pay.

The Springfield "Republican" says that the failure of a complexion paste company and three piano firms in one week are cheering indications that the American girl is returning her attention to other fields of effort than the skin culture and the memorizing of half a dozen waltz tunes.

If any of the new women want to wear bloomers hereafter they will have to get permission, as the patent office has just granted to a Brooklyn inventor letters patent covering the up-to-date article of female apparel known as bloomers. That is the unkindest "cut" the bloomer advocates have received yet.

It has been the custom in the past at large dinner parties for the ladies to retire from the dining room, and leave the gentlemen to their wine and cigars, but with the advent of the "new woman" and leap year, this order will likely be reversed, and the gentlemen will have to retire and leave the ladies to their cigarettes and gossip.

Flying trolley trains are to be run between Baltimore and Washington, the equipment of the line between the two cities to be made of such substantial character as to admit of a speed of sixty miles an hour. The result of this challenge to the steam roads for passenger traffic will be met with interest as leading to great possibilities.

Canada intends to treat herself to an International Exposition, and from the anniversary of the Queen's birthday (on May 21 next) until October 12 Montreal, the Dominion metropolis, will be decked in holiday attire. Montreal is an attractive spot under all circumstances and at all seasons of the year, and with the added glory of an international show she should become a very Mecca for the summer tourist.

Parties wishing their letters to go in a hurry should always write "in haste" on the lower left hand corner of the envelope. When these magic words appear on the envelope everybody connected with the postal service jumps around lively. The car driver whips his horses into a brisk trot, the postmaster dashes a jig and the route agent rushes forward and tells the engineer to pull the throttle wide open and let her go.

Is it sinful to ride a bicycle on Sunday? This question has been raised by a Long Island person, who said: "A man who would ride a wheel on the Sabbath would do most anything." Evidently, the bike will have to fight its way into popular recognition, as have the railway car, the street car and other home-pleasant possibilities. To roll to church on four wheels is not esteemed sinful, if propelled by a horse. Is it any worse to go, self-propelled, on two wheels?

Neighborhood News. In Reading, on Friday evening, Wm. A. twelve-year-old boy, was hanging on to a butcher wagon. The wagon in going over a gutter was jolted, upsetting a barrel of lard, which fell upon the boy, killing him instantly.

Wanted in Lebanon as a horse thief, W. H. Watson was found in Lancaster jail. The National Board of Fire Underwriters, through their executive committee, offer a reward of \$1,000 for the detection, conviction and punishment of the incendiaries who caused the recent fires in Lancaster city. This increases the total reward to \$2,000.

Henry Dowman, of Oregon, while at work at Sibir's sawmill, had the misfortune to cut the second leg of his left foot off with an axe. The injury was attended by Dr. Witter. Julius Lederman, of Lancaster, charged with firing his tobacco warehouse, was given a hearing and bond over for court. Edna, a small child of Mr. Abram Heister, of near Neffsville, pulled a tin of hot water from the stove, scalding herself in an ugly manner about the head and left arm. Dr. E. H. Witter of Neffsville attended the child.

Fire on Saturday afternoon destroyed the machine shop of the Chalfant Manufacturing Company at Lancaster, a large concern engaged in the manufacture of shelf hardware, etc. The loss will aggregate \$30,000, upon which there is \$17,000 insurance. The fire broke out while the men were at work and is supposed to have originated from a defective flue.

A fire at Neffsville. Jesse Druckenbrod of Neffsville is canvassing Berks county with Brubaker's horse, cattle and poultry powders. He travels with horse and wagon, going from place to place and is meeting with good success. He comes home to see his family every three weeks. He thinks Berks county people are more sociable and treat him better than they do in some other sections, but he says it requires lots of talk in order to make sales.

A fire at Neffsville. About 10 o'clock Friday night the ice house and smoke house of Mr. Henry Herr, at Neffsville, was discovered on fire, and in a short time both buildings were burned to the ground. The fire is supposed to have been caused by sparks escaping from the smoke house. The ice house was full of ice at the time, while the smoke house contained a large quantity of meat. A number of chickens which were roosting in the building were roasted. Mr. Herr estimates his loss at \$1,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

Fire at Reinhold's Station. The butcher shop, stable and ice house of Israel Mellinger, at Reinhold's Station, was destroyed by fire, on Saturday evening. The contents were all saved, except hay and straw. They were butchering at the time and the fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue from the butcher stove in the upper part of the building. Mr. Mellinger was in Reading at the time. There is a partial insurance. Catarrh Cannot be Cured with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CLEGG & Co., Props., Toledo O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

Lincoln Locals.

The show held in Wintyer's hall on Saturday evening by the Dissenbach Bros. of Ephrata, though poorly attended, was well produced, the crowd not doing justice to the exhibition.

Mr. Aaron Eltizer, Jr., carriage blacksmith, has secured employment at Biehle's coach works at Reading and commenced work on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bard were visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Herr, at Rothville, several days in the forepart of this week.

A number of town folks attended the spelling bee held at Denver on Saturday evening. The following were successful in securing prizes: L. O. Hacker, Harry M. Forlow, James B. Mueser, Harry Hacker and Amanda Kauffman.

Rev. J. W. Knappenger, principal of the Female College at Allentown, delivered a well-directed sermon in the Lutheran and Reformed church on Sunday morning. The audience, though not very large, was attentive throughout and expressed themselves well pleased with the learned clergyman's discourse.

Mr. William Gerhart, an aged and highly esteemed citizen of this place, died of blood poison at his home on Monday morning at 5 o'clock, aged 70 years, 6 months and 1 day. The following together with his wife survive to mourn his loss: Two brothers, Jacob of Denver and John of West Fairview; two sisters, Mrs. Mary Getz and Miss Ester Gerhart, both of Denver; and the following children: Benjamin of Spodwell; Jacob of Kleinfeifersville; Mrs. Mary Erb of Milbach; Edwin H. of Newman Grove, Neb.; and J. William residing at home. The funeral was held on Thursday forenoon at 9 o'clock at the house, with interment at the cemetery adjoining the Denver meeting house. Revs. Wenger, Bucher and Schlosser were the officiating clergymen.

John H. Myers, G. Stambauch Geyer and Barton W. Weaver were in town the past week, looking up their interests for their respective candidacies to be voted for at the primary election to be held on March 21st.

The Oldest Member. In a smoking car the Reading Eagle's correspondent recently opened a conversation with an elderly man who proved to be a Moravian from near Bethlehem. He said that Henry B. Luckenbach, Bethlehem, was the oldest member of the Moravian society for the propagation of the gospel among the heathen, as he joined in 1836. Mr. Luckenbach is still hale and hearty and much respected throughout the Lehigh Valley. He is a grandson of Rev. John Heeseler, the successful Moravian missionary among the Indians of this country who wrote a narrative of the mission among the Delaware and Mohican Indians, 1740-1818. It was published in 1839 in Philadelphia, and is one of the rarest of rare books about the Indians.

Go See It. We cannot resist the temptation to call the attention of our readers, says the Lancaster New Era, to a free exhibition that can be seen by all who will during the next few days at the store of Messrs. Witt & Shand, on E. King street. It is a splendid collection of birds, insects, reptiles and beetles, embracing nearly 50,000 specimens. All of us have often paid money to see exhibitions not one-fifth part as interesting and beautiful as this. It is really a school in which every one can learn something. Few persons have a full apprehension of the magnificent display nature can make in the domain of the animal kingdom, and we do not realize her wonderful variety in the few isolated examples we see around us. The best part of it all is, that every one who cares to do so may see it without cost.

Not Insane Now. G. C. Kennedy, the Lancaster lawyer, who was acquitted of defrauding his clients of large sums of money, was released from the insane asylum, where he has been confined for two weeks. The three physicians who were appointed by the court for the purpose of examining into Kennedy's mental condition reported that he has recovered his reason, and the court ordered his release.

Selling Powders. Jesse Druckenbrod of Neffsville is canvassing Berks county with Brubaker's horse, cattle and poultry powders. He travels with horse and wagon, going from place to place and is meeting with good success. He comes home to see his family every three weeks. He thinks Berks county people are more sociable and treat him better than they do in some other sections, but he says it requires lots of talk in order to make sales.

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A Manheim Wedding.

The home of Mr. George H. Danner, of Manheim, on Wednesday afternoon was the scene of a brilliant gathering, guests being present from all parts of Lancaster county, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Harrisburg, to witness the marriage of Mr. Monroe M. Plautz, of Manheim, and Miss Mary F. Hershey, daughter of Rev. Elias Hershey, of East Lampeter township. The house was tastefully decorated with flowers and plants by Mr. N. W. Long, of Manheim.

The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. L. L. Lehr, of the Lutheran church, Manheim. The best man was G. Rufus Boyd, of Manheim, and the bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. Harvey B. Bitzer, of Ephrata. The ushers were Mr. C. P. Hershey, brother of the bride, and Mr. George Daniel Danner, of Manheim. The music for the occasion was under the direction of Prof. Urban Hershey, of Manheim, while the elegant dinner was served by Mr. J. M. Summy, of the Washington House. The bride was the recipient of a large number of very elegant presents.

The newly wedded couple went to Lancaster in the evening and took the 8:40 train for an extended tour through the eastern and southern states.

"The County Fair." Mr. Neil Burgess, supported by his own original New York company will present his popular and successful play, "The County Fair" in Lancaster city one night, Friday, Feb. 14, at the Fulton Opera House. Mr. Burgess will positively appear in his original part of Albigat True, which alone is indubitably enough for our theatregoers to turn out and welcome him. Besides this inducement, another incentive for public attendance is the fact that this presentation will positively be the last of the play and will positively be the last appearance of Mr. Neil Burgess in this or in any other play, as at the termination of his present season, he proposes to visit Great Britain for an extended tour with "The County Fair," after which he will permanently withdraw from the stage. The secret of the play's success is chiefly that it strikes the one familiar chord which vibrates in every human heart makes the whole world kin. The city man of to-day who was a country boy and twenty years ago went into the world, is ever awaking as he falls asleep, wondering while the boy of the present day will be the man of the future, and the unadmitted actor and tender pathos that obtain one's interest from the lifting to the fitting of the curtain.

—Did you see Duster & Miller's elegant line of bleached and unbleached muslins?

Barned to Death. Mrs. Joseph H. Moulton, of Christiana, was ironing, when her apron took fire from the stove. She ran out, when the apron fell to the floor in a blaze. She ran screaming into the house, going in a frantic manner from room to room until the clothes were almost entirely burned from her person. The unfortunate woman lingered in terrible agony for some hours until relieved by death.

Organization Record. The following is the time and place of meeting of the various societies and other organizations of Lititz and vicinity: Lititz Lodge, No. 1091, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening in K. of P. hall at 7:30 p. m. Lititz Lodge, K. of P., meets every Thursday evening in their hall over the post office at 7 p. m. G. W. Castle, K. of G. meets every Tuesday evening in K. of P. hall at 7:30 p. m. Lititz Lodge, K. of G., meets every Saturday of each month in K. of P. hall at 7 p. m. Lititz Lodge, K. of G., meets every day in the year. Young men's prayer meeting every Monday evening in K. of P. hall at 7:30 p. m. Washington Camp No. 559, P. O. S. of A., meets every Saturday of each month in the first Monday of each month in the High school building at the office of the Secretary.

WARWICK REPORT. Inland, meets last Saturday afternoon in each month at the Warwick.

AGRICULTURAL MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. meets first Saturday afternoon of each month at the office of the Secretary.

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WANAMAKER'S.

have made. Instead of poorly made and over-priced furniture we have created standards of excellence. These have influenced the trade to a large degree—and to general advantage. We have brought fair prices. But they are based on the advantages of big buying—possessed through your co-operation in taking the goods. That refers to every-day selling. That is why every-day prices are unmatched in other stores.

But February selling knows no every-day law. We helped manufacturers when orders were few; we've planned for months. And February prices on Bedroom Suites have never touched so low a point. Housekeepers and hotel-keepers for a hundred miles around should comprehend that fact.

There are Two Hundred and Thirty-seven patterns shown—Antique Oak Suites, \$8 to \$175. Curly Birch Suites, \$16 to \$100. Bird's-eye Maple Suites, \$30 to \$120. Mahogany Suites, \$33 to \$450.

At \$8—Two-piece suites of Antique Oak, full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 3 in. high, neatly carved, 3 drawer combination bureau, brass trimmings, with 18x20 German beveled mirror.

At \$10—Three-piece suites of Antique Oak, full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 2 in. high, 3 drawer bureau, with 18x20 in. top and 18x20 in. German beveled mirror. Double bedstead, with 24x36 in. top, long drawer above and 18x30 in. top, splasher back.

At \$15—Three-piece suites of Antique Oak, full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 4 in. high, neatly carved. Serpentine top bureau 20x42 in., with two long and two short drawers, 24x36 in. German beveled mirror. Combination washstand, 3 drawers, chest, splasher back.

At \$175—Three-piece suites of Antique Oak, polished finish, solid brass trimmings; full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 3 in. high, raised panels, 3 drawer bureau, with 24x36 in. top, splasher back, 24x36 in. German beveled mirror. Combination washstand, 3 drawers, chest, splasher back.

At \$18—Three-piece suites of Light Birch, polished finish; full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 3 in. high, raised panels, 3 drawer bureau, with 24x36 in. top, splasher back, 24x36 in. German beveled mirror. Combination washstand, 3 drawers, chest, splasher back.

At \$18—Three-piece suites of Light Birch, polished finish; full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 3 in. high, raised panels, 3 drawer bureau, with 24x36 in. top, splasher back, 24x36 in. German beveled mirror. Combination washstand, 3 drawers, chest, splasher back.

At \$20—Eight-piece solid Oak suite, polished finish; full size double bedstead with headboard 6 ft. 3 in. high, raised panels, 3 drawer bureau, with 24x36 in. top, rounded front, upper drawer partitioned, 24x30 in. German beveled mirror; combination washstand, long drawer with 2 small drawers and chest, 18x30 in. swell top, splasher back; solid oak table with 17x31 in. top, turned legs and 2 antique oak chairs, wavy cane seat; 1 antique oak rocker, wavy cane seat; 1 antique oak clothes pole.

JOHN WANAMAKER. W. C. ENCK'S OLD LITITZ BAKERY. I want to close out my entire stock of all kinds of NUTS, mixed or as you like them, at 10 Cents a Pound. Come early and get some, as these prices should make them sell like hot cakes. W. C. ENCK, Agt. Headquarters for HOUSESTIRES. Large Stock, Good Quality, Lowest Prices.

We are now ready for the Spring Hardware trade, with a better and larger stock than ever, and prices never so low as now. We will willingly show goods whether you buy or not. Second-hand COOK STOVE, cheap. Second-hand EGG STOVE, good as new. Full line of new pattern FLOOR OILCLOTHS. All Stove Repairs. NEW ERA RADIATORS now at \$4.50—save coal and heat.

J. L. HUBER, Miksch's Old Stand, Main Street, Lititz

Political Announcements. FOR SHERIFF: JOHN H. MYERS, of Baltimore, Conoy Township, Pa. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR SHERIFF: WILLIAM WATZ, (Better known as "Billy Watz," the Clear Manufacturer) of Lancaster, Pa. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR SHERIFF: THOS. L. McMICHAEL, of East Drumore township. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR PRISON KEEPER: H. H. MOORE, Auctioneer, of Lancaster city, formerly of Warwick township. Three years' experience as Underkeeper at the Prison, from 1891 to 1894. Your vote and influence solicited in the coming Republican County Primary Election.

FOR PRISON KEEPER: JACOB S. SMITH, of Lancaster City, (Formerly of East Township) Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR CONGRESS: MARRIOTT BROSIUS, Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR ASSEMBLY: Northern District, D. W. G. TAYLOR, Columbia Borough. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself not to vote for A. Donald Cameron for United States Senator. Your vote and influence solicited.

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FOR RE-ELECTION TO THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Northern District: A. G. SEYFFERT, of East Earl. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence solicited.

If elected and Senator Cameron is a candidate for re-election, I shall under no circumstances vote for the Republican party. I will vote every bona fide means to pass the reform legislation proposed by Senator Quay, and made part of the Republican platform.

FOR RE-ELECTION TO THE LEGISLATURE (Northern District): JOHN S. WILSON, of Columbia. Subject to Republican Rules.

If elected, I shall under no circumstances vote for Senator Cameron, should he be a candidate for re-election to the United States Senate. I pledge myself to support the Reform Legislation proposed by Senator Quay and endorsed by the Republican State Convention.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE: WASH. L. HERSHEY, of Chickles P. O., Rapho Township. Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE: Northern District, BARTON W. WEAVER, of East Earl township. Subject to Republican Rules. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself not to vote for A. Donald Cameron, for United States Senator, if he should be a candidate.

FOR DELEGATE TO THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION: J. GUST ZOOK, of Lancaster City.

If elected, I will vote for either Harrison, Reed, McKinley or Allison, as the will of my constituents and the interests of the Republican Party at large may indicate.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE: ANDREW H. HERSHEY, of West Hempfield Township. Subject to Republican Rules.

Unless other instructions are voted at the Primary Election, I will vote, if elected, for Harrison for President as long as his name is before the voters and the interests of the Republican Party at large may indicate.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS: A. H. DIFFENBAUGH, of East Lampeter Township. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS: M. G. MUSSER, of West Hempfield Township. Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER: DAVID E. MAYER, of Strasburg township. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER: LEVI S. GROSS, (Farmer) of East Hempfield township. Subject to Republican Rules.

Thanks for the \$500 votes received in 1895—The highest vote received by any candidate in the county. Your support respectfully solicited at the approaching primary election.

FOR RESIGNATION FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER: JOHN B. ESHELMAN, of West Hempfield township. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence respectfully solicited.

FOR PHONOTYPIST: Capt. W. D. STAUFFER, of Lancaster City. Subject to Republican Rules. Your vote and influence are earnestly solicited.

FOR PHONOTYPIST: CAPT. E. McMELLEN, of Lancaster City. Enlisted as private in 1861. Honorably discharged as captain in 1865. One united party under one flag, and one successful candidate for the primary, as well as by any candidate elected, I respectfully solicit your support. Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER: E. H. HERSHEY, (Of the Firm of A. Hershey & Bro.) of Lancaster township, Gordonville, Pa. Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR CLERK OF QUARTER SESSIONS: C. M. STRINE, (Formerly Deputy Sheriff) of Lancaster City. Having received \$361 votes without being on my combination, I begin ask the support of my friends at the coming primary election. Subject to Republican Rules.

FOR CLERK OF QUARTER SESSIONS: T. K. SWEIGART, of Gan, Salsbury township, Pa. At the primary election in 1891 received 523 votes, being second highest on the ticket. Thinking my friends may favor me for their former support, I respectfully solicit influence and support in my behalf of all respectable voters at the coming primary election. Subject to Republican Rules.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HOUSEKEEPING GOODS! AT J. B. MARTIN and CO'S., Cor. West King and Prince Sts., LANCASTER, PA.

CARPETS. Savoy Wilton Carpets, Bigelow Axminster Carpets, Royal Wilton Carpets, Tapestry Brussels, Moquette, Ingrain and Rag Carpets.

RAG CARPETS WOVEN TO ORDER. WALL PAPERS.

Thousands of rolls of Wall Papers at way down prices. Paper Hangers sent to any part of the County without extra charge.

WINDOW SHADES A specialty, and we have them from the cheapest quality 1 1/2 each, with spring fixtures, to the very best quality Scotch Holland, made by John King & Sons.

LITITZ RECORD.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1896.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Religious Notices.

MORAVIAN.—German services on Sunday at 10 A. M., English at 7 P. M. Sunday-school and pastor's bible class at 1:30 P. M.

UNITED EVANGELICAL.—German services on Sunday at 9:30 A. M., English at 7 P. M. Sunday-school at 1:30 P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN.—English services on Sunday at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday-school at 1:30 P. M.

UNITED BRETHREN.—Preaching at Warwick on Sunday at 10 A. M., Sunday-school at 1:30 P. M., Y. P. C. U. at 7 P. M. At Brunnsville, prayer-meeting at 10 A. M., Sunday-school at 2 P. M., preaching at 7 P. M.

REFORMED.—Regular services will be held next Sunday at Brickserville at 9:30 A. M. and at White Oak at 2 P. M.

UNITED METHODIST.—English preaching at Rothville on Sunday at 10 A. M. and at Akron at 7 P. M.

NEW ZION BRETHREN.—Services on Saturday at 7 P. M. and Sunday at 9 A. M. at Reinhold and Oregon; Sunday at 7 P. M. at Rothville.

MEMORIAL.—Services on Sunday at Erb's, Reading Road and Schoeneck.

GERMAN BAPTIST.—Services on Sunday at Neshville, Mountville, Lexington and Vauxville.

Time Table of Trolley Cars.

Leave Lititz at 5:45, 7:15, 8:45, 10:15, 11:45 A. M., 1:15, 2:45, 4:15, 5:45, 7:15, 8:45, 10:15 P. M.

Leave Lancaster at 6:30, 8:00, 11 A. M., 12:30, 2:30, 5:30, 8:30, 9:30, 11 P. M.

Went Home Legless.

Miles Reck, of Allentown, who had both legs cut off above the knees by the cars at Easton the latter part of August last, who was cared for at the Eastern hospital, left for his home. He was a freight brakeman on the Central Railroad. Mr. Reck is a son of Edward Z. Reck, a native of Lititz.

She Wasn't in It.

We learn that Miss Clara Kittle was at this office Monday during our absence for the purpose of informing us that she wasn't with the drunken party who showed up here on a recent Saturday night. We are sorry to have thus defamed Miss Clara's character and therefore make haste to cheerfully make this correction.

Sold by the Sheriff.

The personal property of Wm. C. Enck, confectioner on Main street, was sold by the sheriff on Tuesday afternoon and netted \$43.35. The stock was bought by Wm. Enck, one of the execution creditors. Immediately after the sale the store was reopened for business and now goes on as usual. Mr. Enck says his creditors, of which there are not many, will be paid in full.

Hand Injured.

Joseph Williams, employed in Scott Becker's machine shop, where a wire fence was made, had his right sleeve caught in a crimping machine on Tuesday, which drew in his hand, lacerating it to a painful extent, causing the blood to ooze out quite freely. He called for help, when Scott Becker quickly stopped the machinery, otherwise his injuries might have been more serious.

Quietly Married.

On Thursday, January 23, Charles Grimes, laborer in the employ of C. Harvey Kieck, was married in Lebanon county to Miss Nora Zimmerman of Newmansstown. However, the wedding was such a quiet affair that no one hereabouts knew anything about it for some days until it finally leaked out in some way or other, and now Charles is the subject of a good many congratulations and well wishes.

Thinks She Cannot Do Without It.

Mr. Morris Leopold, a salesman in Strawbridge & Clothier's great store in Philadelphia, an old subscriber to the RECORD, in renewing his subscription, writes as follows: "My wife requests me to write that although she has never been to Lititz, she is always interested in your paper and thinks she cannot do without it." We hope Mr. Leopold will some fine summer day bring his good wife up this way and show her one of the nicest little towns in the state.

Social Event.

A very pleasant event took place on Tuesday evening, when Miss J. May Brenehan, teacher of the First Primary School, of Lititz, entertained a number of her friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dugh, at Kissel Hill. Those present were Misses Wadueber, Anna Ghosdy, Blanche Huesner, E. Carrie Thurst, Mary Tabudy, Ada Cochran, Annie Miller, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Long, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Martz, Mrs. Wm. Math, Katharine and Frances Martz; Messrs. A. H. Bomberger, A. R. Bomberger, E. E. Habecker, M. H. Murr, J. E. Gable and Dr. J. L. Hertz.

The Musical Event of the Season.

The sacred cantata "David" to be given by the Philharmonic Society and Orchestra, on Saturday evening, February 22, in the Moravian Chapel, promises to be the musical event of the season. The cantata or oratorio, is in ten scenes and contains many beautiful choruses, quartets, solos, etc., and the music is written in the composer's happiest vein. While the theme is pastoral, the music is of a joyous character. Miss Marguerite Potts, of Linden Hall Seminary, will be the soprano soloist, while the other parts are in competent hands. The orchestra will be quite an acquisition to the society and no doubt their music will be greatly enjoyed by all present.

As this is the first concert given by the society, all of its friends and lovers of music should not fail to attend, thereby showing in a substantial way their love of music and maintaining the reputation that Lititz has of being a musical centre. Admission, adults, 25c; children, 15c. Doors open at 7 o'clock at 8.

FEBRUARY FACTS AND FANCIES.

A Lot of Local Gossip on Various Subjects.

The very rainy day we experienced on Thursday of last week caused the postponement of the public sale of H. E. Miller's personal property near Petersburg. It will take place today (Friday).

The New Holland Clarion appeared in a new dress last week and therefore of course much improved in appearance. The Clarion is one of the county's best and brightest weeklies and no doubt is a welcome visitor to many families in the eastern end of the county.

Since last week's heavy rains the crop for water has abated. Every one has enough—some had too much last week.

The Republican County Committee met in Lancaster on Monday and fixed on Saturday, March 21, as the day to hold the primary throughout the county.

Frank McKinney was fully reminded of St. Valentine's day when he received twelve comic valentines by mail all sealed in one envelope. It made Frank smile, but he is wondering who sent them.

At Andrew Zug's funeral on Sunday the horse driven by Henry Longenecker ran away, throwing the occupants out, but without doing serious injury to any one.

Elmer Hiltche is selling nursery stock by sample and has a very select line of samples.

Patronize home made whenever you can. Adhere to the policy as closely as possible, and it will greatly benefit our tradespeople.

If people would purchase green coffee and brown it in their houses there would be fewer cases of diphtheria, scarlet and typhoid fever. The aroma arising from the browned berry is one of the best agents in disinfecting dwellings of impure air.

In some of the public schools of Lititz on Wednesday the 87th birthday anniversary of the late Ex-President Abraham Lincoln was observed with appropriate exercises.

Next Tuesday, being election day for borough and township officers, voters should turn out and vote and show that they are interested in the management of local affairs.

Last Sunday evening it was discovered that there was a five-dollar gold piece dropped in the collection basket in St. Paul's Lutheran church. Supposing that it was done by mistake, the pastor announced that the owner would have it returned if he presented himself after services, but no one responded. It must have been done by some one who had a liberal heart.

Rev. F. Pilgram has rented that part of Mrs. P. S. Reist's house to be vacated by John H. Stauffer.

L. D. Himmelberger last week shipped a carload of cattle to Philadelphia.

During the month of January D. H. Snavely, proprietor of the Willow Bank mills near Lexington, shipped from this station 148,200 pounds of flour, equaling 756 barrels.

A meeting of the Lititz Hose Company will be held next Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to attend, as business of importance will be brought up.

In looking over some of his old papers John Evans of Warwick found a check made payable to him at the Lititz National Bank for one hundred dollars, signed as "Evans & Bear." No endorsement was on the back, and it is probable that Mr. Evans mislaid the check and forgot all about it. It was dated in December, 1881.

"Sport" and "Daisy" the two dogs belonging to the Springs Hotel, had their sport the other day in the yard of the hotel, where six rats were liberated from a trap, one by one, all of which they killed, not without having considerable of a chase with some of them.

A Russian Jew has opened a shoe mending shop on Main street next door to Enck's confectionery.

The Y. M. C. A. will give an entertainment on Saturday evening, April 11. A vocalist from Baltimore and an elocutionist from Ephrata, will be the most prominent features of the entertainment.

Miss Emma Stark, living on North Broad street, will give a Valentine social to a number of her Lancaster, Ephrata and Lititz friends, this (Friday) evening.

The next train will pass over the R. & C. railroad next Thursday morning to pay off employees for the month of January.

Church Notes.

The Reformed Mennonites will have services at Millertown next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Bishop Elias Hershler of Brinkley's Bridge and Elias Herr of Ohio are expected to preach.

Mrs. Quinton, president of the National Indian Association, will speak in the Moravian church next Sunday evening.

A member presented a beautiful pulpit stand lamp (electric) to St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Rev. W. E. Hoy recently returned from Sendai, Japan, missionary of the Reformed church for the past eight years, will speak in the interest of the Kaneko Memorial, to Bethany Reformed church, Ephrata, on next Tuesday evening. The members of the Reformed church and the public are cordially invited to attend.

Rev. C. L. Moesch, pastor of the Moravian church, is suffering with a severe cold this week, and being unable to attend his regular duties.

Celebrated His Sixtieth Birthday.

A. B. Reidenbach, for many years justice of the peace of Lititz, formerly a public school teacher, celebrated his sixtieth birthday last Friday, when there was a family gathering under the parental roof. All of Mr. and Mrs. Reidenbach's children were present except Ira of Allegheny City, besides eleven grandchildren. Those present were Mrs. Gordon Kahl and children, of Lancaster; Mrs. T. A. Mithsbeck and children, of Bethlehem; Rev. O. E. Reidenbach, wife and children, of Parry, N. J.; Elmer, of Philadelphia; Ada, Mary and Harry, living at home. A grand turkey supper was served, to which a few invited guests were present. "Squire" Reidenbach was the subject of congratulations and presents and a happy day never was spent in the family.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Hiram K. Miller Dies in South Dakota and His Brother-in-Law Went to His Body Home for Burial.

On Tuesday afternoon Henry E. Miller, of this place, received a dispatch from Sioux Falls, South Dakota, stating that his wife's brother, Mr. Hiram K. Miller, had died in that town at the Merchants Hotel. Mr. Miller at once made arrangements and started for the west on Tuesday night with the intention of bringing the body to his home at East Petersburg for burial. It will require about three days to reach his destination and about as long to return, so that there is no telling at this time what day next week the funeral will be held.

Hiram K. Miller was aged 59 years. He was a son of Tobias and Elizabeth Miller of East Petersburg. His father died forty years ago, but the mother, 80 years of age, still lives. Some years ago Mr. Miller went into the tobacco business, which he conducted in addition to his mercantile ventures. He was always prominent in the affairs of the community and was widely known as a man of means, having been a director for several years of the Northern National Bank. He was never a member of any church and in politics was a Republican, though he never took an active part in it. Difficulties with his wife caused him to leave home last May, prior to which he assigned all his real estate and personal property to his brother-in-law of our town. Nothing had been heard from him direct until about two weeks ago, when he wrote that he was sick with the grip and pneumonia for several weeks, since which nothing was heard until his death was announced. Besides a wife and mother, he leaves a daughter aged about twenty-one years, and two sisters, Mrs. H. E. Miller of this place, and Mrs. Metz, of Buffalo, N. Y. The request of the deceased some time ago was that when he dies he be buried by the side of his father at the Mennonite meeting house at East Petersburg.

Death of Benjamin Ritter.

Benjamin Ritter, Sr., died at the residence of his son-in-law Frank G. Buch, at Owl Hill, Warwick township, last Saturday at 4 A. M. He had been ailing with rheumatism for some time, which was the cause of his death. His wife whose maiden name was Elizabeth Hershey, died nearly eleven years ago. Mr. Ritter was for a number of years proprietor of the old Lititz flouring mills at Rome and was well known. About ten years ago he retired from that business and lived a more retired life. He leaves five children, viz: Fanny, married to A. E. Bachman, at Farmersville; Mary, wife of John Longenecker, living west of Lititz; Elizabeth, wife of Frank G. Buch, of Owl Hill; Benjamin, at Okeshill, and Jacob, of Kissel Hill. The age of Mr. Ritter was 77 years, 7 months and 17 days. The funeral took place on Tuesday, when the remains were taken to the Crossroads meeting house of the River Brethren denomination near Florin for interment. Revs. Wolgemuth and Martin officiated.

A Son of Daniel Burkholder Dead.

Eli H. Burkholder, son of Daniel D. and Annie Burkholder, formerly of Lititz, died at his parents' home at Lancaster on Tuesday evening of spine disease and dropsy, aged 11 years. The boy had been an invalid almost from infancy and was unable to walk. The funeral takes place to-day (Friday) at 12:30 P. M. from the house, at 2 P. M. at Jess' meeting house near Lititz, where interment will be made.

Other Recent Deaths.

Rev. Wm. Hertzler, of Elizabethtown, bishop of the Baptist Brethren church, died from cancer, aged 67 years. He was well known as a preacher all over Eastern Pennsylvania.

George Hambricht, aged 78, of Florin, He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Catherine Baker, who died many years ago. His second wife was Fanny, daughter of Benjamin Breneman, and she survives. The children living are: Mary, wife of Henry Breneman; Benjamin, of Mt. Joy; Amos, telegraph operator at Norristown; George and John, at home.

Mrs. Susan Jones, colored, aged 80, at Columbia, from the results of a ruptured blood vessel. The aged woman was sitting in a chair at the time.

John DeHaven, one of the leading leaf tobacco dealers of Lancaster, died on Sunday night very suddenly of heart failure. He was taken ill in church, and died in fifteen minutes after reaching home, seated in an arm chair. Deceased was in the 62d year of his age, born at Norristown.

Mrs. John L. Schroll, aged 48, near Haldensville. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hartman, and was a soldier in the German army; and, as usual as it might seem to them, a brave one,—his branch of service, the cavalry. The time was one of war. It was a bright, moonlight night when he was posted, at some distance from his regiment, as a vedette, in a thickly wooded glen where it opened upon the highway. Excepting the fine horse he rode—some animal he remembered with pride, he was quite alone. Weariness, following late severe action,—with, perhaps, the profound stillness of the place,—for now even the far away camp sounds were hushed—affected his senses; so, yielding to an unconquerable drowsiness, he dozed, and the brittle round his wrist, and, trusting to the sagacity of his horse should danger approach, threw himself among the ferns and fell asleep. Scarcely a moment had seemed to pass ere the restlessness of his faithful watcher aroused him, instantly, to meet the impetuous advance of a hostile dragoon,—and he had barely flung himself into the saddle before the sharp click of his broadsword rang and echoed through the glen,—but, notwithstanding the plunging of their frightened animals, he had soon disarmed his antagonist, who, seriously wounded, fell headlong to the ground; and there, lying in his blood, the vanquished man had begged piteously for his life—for the sake of his wife and children at home—for the love of God!

Ever since that fatal night, Bended, the pleading face of the dragoon, whom he had ruthlessly killed, looked up at him, and the anguish of his remorse was more than he could bear.

In one of his paroxysms, not long after this recital, he left the shop and never was heard of again.

—One of the best 15 men's shoes. Get them at D. L. Bowman's.

THE TRAEGER HOUSE.

"Archivist" Gives Some Historical Facts About Lititz Many Years Ago.

This house, on Cedar street, opposite the Public Primary School, was built by Johann Gottfried Traeger, in 1803. The street was opened at the same time. Father Traeger was born November 3rd, 1769, in Friedersdorf, near Goerlitz, Germany. He joined the Moravians, at Herrnhut, in 1794, and came to Lititz in 1797. His first residence was in the Brother's House, where as a supervisor, he was appointed master of that branch of the Economy. In 1809 he married Elizabeth Hall. After living with the Phillips family a few years they moved into their new home, where he carried on his trade until his death, in 1824. From one who knew him well, I heard that he was a man of excellent mind and exceptional character; in the councils and in the church, a leader; in his home a good husband and father, and in the community the friend of every one.

With "Mammy Traeger"—as she was familiarly called—I had an early, personal acquaintance, and can easily recall her presence as—over fifty years ago—sat on a high-backed chair, at her desk, mistress of our village school for little boys. This was in her own house, in the room to the right of its entrance.

From Byerly's Spelling-book—with its antique wood-cuts of the condor, the goshawk, the Cape buffalo, and others equally wonderful,—to the plain, unpainted forms,—benches and desks in one—of the rooms, and the deep canals we ploughed there with our state pencils—rosy lips furnishing the wherewithal to make them slip, easily,—and the heavy stone water jug, in which my innocent nose usually met and shrunk from the smell of onions,—our equipment was, you may be sure, of the most primitive sort.

That we had the kindest old lady for our teacher, imaginably! She was our mothers' intimate friend, you know, and we brought their love to her on many a morning; and, although she made no desperate attempts to put more into us than we could hold, we learned about all that a child need learn; we sang with her, and in the evening she read to us in pleasure and some vocal training; and when she called us in we shouted for joy to find, in the previously darkened school-room, a lighted wax candle and a bundle of cakes at each boy's place.

Alongside of my happy experience in this same school, I had my pet tribulations,—for, as a boy, I was leaving home,—dressed—in the prevalent custom of the day—in sleeve apron, and nanken trousers carrying three rows of tucks below—to go there. I must pass the Ranch house where a big, brown dog named Brandy—and looking as fierce as his name betokened—lay stretched out on the sidewalk,—his significant eye apparently warning me not to cross the street to avoid him. But I think that he meant well by me,—only he didn't know how to show it. Another source of woe was my occasional passage through Mammy Traeger's adjacent barn where I feared to meet, emerging from some dark bin, or suspicious gloom, a "Zitzkatze,"—such a grim and threatening creature as I had never seen before. I had the first page of my Hoch-Deutsches Luthersches A B C book.

About the year 1812, there worked in this house a journeyman shoemaker whose name was Bendeel. He was a re-demptioner,—that is, one whose services were sold for a stipulated time to pay the cost of his passage to this country; and such an agreement he had made with Father Traeger, who met him on the wharf, in Philadelphia, as he left the ship. Those in whose company he worked quickly discovered that his disposition was extremely taciturn, and that he wanted none of their social advances; but none the less for that were they startled when he suddenly threw down his hammer and lapstone, and started wildly at his feet, tore off his apron, and, exclaiming "It is more than I can bear!" rushed frantic from the room and away to the woods on our southwest border. After some hours' absence he returned to take up his work,—but not to explain his conduct; his reserve remained unbroken, and after frequent recurrences of the same scene.

One Sunday afternoon as he walked with his fellow workmen, Schneller and Beck, in that pleasant lane leading westward above the Spring grounds,—making thereby some slight concession to sociability,—they won him sufficiently to get his story into their ears. It was that he had been a soldier in the German army; and, as usual as it might seem to them, a brave one,—his branch of service, the cavalry. The time was one of war. It was a bright, moonlight night when he was posted, at some distance from his regiment, as a vedette, in a thickly wooded glen where it opened upon the highway. Excepting the fine horse he rode—some animal he remembered with pride, he was quite alone. Weariness, following late severe action,—with, perhaps, the profound stillness of the place,—for now even the far away camp sounds were hushed—affected his senses; so, yielding to an unconquerable drowsiness, he dozed, and the brittle round his wrist, and, trusting to the sagacity of his horse should danger approach, threw himself among the ferns and fell asleep. Scarcely a moment had seemed to pass ere the restlessness of his faithful watcher aroused him, instantly, to meet the impetuous advance of a hostile dragoon,—and he had barely flung himself into the saddle before the sharp click of his broadsword rang and echoed through the glen,—but, notwithstanding the plunging of their frightened animals, he had soon disarmed his antagonist, who, seriously wounded, fell headlong to the ground; and there, lying in his blood, the vanquished man had begged piteously for his life—for the sake of his wife and children at home—for the love of God!

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PREPARING FOR THE EVENT.

The Moravian Sunday-school Will Celebrate the Fiftieth Year of its Existence.

The Moravian Sunday-school of Lititz will celebrate the close of its first fifty years' existence on Sunday, February 23. There will be special services held at 2:30 o'clock P. M. and in the evening at 6:30 o'clock.

The committee of arrangements hopes to be able to seat on the right and left of the body of the church, all the former teachers and scholars who may be able to present, the present Sunday-school force occupying the centre. To effect this with the least trouble, each former scholar and teacher will please procure a badge to be displayed on the person, which will secure the proper seat. These badges can be procured gratis at the stores of Dexter & Miller, Geo. L. Hepp and R. N. Wollé during the week preceding the 23d.

It is desired too that the old boys be seated on the boys' or west side, and the old girls on the girls' or east side of the church. "Both the singers and players on instruments will be there," and some of the old songs will be sung, and the superintendent says that on this occasion the old boys will be at liberty to sing bass!

The old scholars and the present school, having been provided with seats, the Sunday-school will welcome all who wish to participate in the enjoyment of the occasion, and who may be able to find room.

Persons.

Misses Sallie Beiteman and Emma Potteiger of Hamburg visited Lititz relatives over Sunday. Miss Beiteman will go to Denver, Col., next month, where a brother and sister reside.

Mr. David Landis of Chickies was here over Sunday visiting his sister Mrs. John Bollinger. Mr. Landis will move to Lititz in the near future in part of Mrs. Bollinger's house.

Mr. Abram Baker of Reading was here over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Saylor of Lincoln were here Sunday visiting D. G. Wintner, a son of Mrs. Saylor.

A. G. Killian spent the greater part of the last two weeks in the vicinity of Womelsdorf, Berks county, selling cabinet organs.

Mrs. P. K. Royer and daughter Annie of Ephrata paid a visit here from Monday to Tuesday with her brother Mr. A. K. Steninger.

Dr. J. Francis Daulap of Manheim was in Lititz on Monday.

Misses Ella Hart and Mary Shultz of Strasburg paid a visit to Lititz friends on Tuesday.

Misses Libbie Buch and Katie Kreider were in Philadelphia over Sunday, visiting their friend Mr. C. W. Coble.

Mr. S. P. Heisler of Baarstown spent Tuesday here with his friend W. H. Buehler.

Misses Lizzie and Annie Vaughan and their brother Joseph of Reading were here over Sunday visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Stauffer. Their sister Mary is spending the winter in St. Augustine, Florida.

Mr. John S. Keller and son Elmer of Reading were in Lititz on Wednesday.

Misses Millie Reinhold and Gertrude Menig spent Saturday and Sunday at Ephrata, visiting the former's brother.

Mr. William Waiz, of Lancaster, candidate for sheriff, was in Lititz on Wednesday.

Miss Katie Baker, of this place, attended the Pfautz-Hershey wedding which took place at Manheim on Wednesday.

A Postical Bachelor.

A certain well known young bachelor in town, perhaps best known among the gentler sex for his bashfulness, was found recently sitting upon a stump at Brubaker's dam with the other members of a merry skating party all at a distance enjoying the good ice. The said bachelor was heard mumbling the following lines:

"Ah, had I but learned to skate, I had not known this woe, Now been condemned to sit and wait While she does flashing go Across the lake in graceful flight, Like steps to other lands, With hatred rivals holding tight To both her little hands."

Real Estate Sales.

Samuel B. Erb of Millway bought the Rome distillery from the Lititz National Bank on private terms.

Hershey & Hostetter, millers, have purchased the Bomberger mill property, near Manheim borough, from the owner, Lincoln Bomberger, for \$10,000. The purchase includes the grain elevator, coal dumps, five acres of land and other improvements.

Mr. Jacob Fry, the well-known proprietor of the Akron Hotel, has sold that popular hotelery to Mr. Green, of Columbia. Mr. Green will take possession on April 1, when Mr. Fry will remove to Beamstown, where he has purchased the Kemper House.

Record-ings.

— Lent begins next Wednesday.

— Winter isn't over by any means.

— Kisses are always taken at their face value.

— The valentines are flying in all directions.

— Don't get mad if the valentine you get don't suit you.

— The telegraph operator must be a man of sound judgment.

— Republican candidates for office in this county are very numerous.

— February thus far has brought forth much changeable weather.

— The man who abstains from food does not necessarily lead a fast life.

— Prostration and the men who steal watches are the thieves of time.

— Men whom dogs like and to whom babies go willingly are generally pretty good chaps.

— Farmers are ready to sell their tobacco but buyers are scarce and pay little for the '95 crop.

— You can't always tell the kind of cigars a man smokes by the case in which he carries them.

— Two women saying good-bye for forty minutes in the very middle of the sidewalk is a sight that is common.

— A man who married because the woman of his choice made excellent biscuits has just discovered that the baker supplied them.

Bought the Manheim "Sun."

Elmer E. Keller, of Reading, a native of Lititz, who served a full apprenticeship on the RECORD, bought the Manheim Sun plant on Wednesday and took charge at once. Mr. Keller has our best wishes for success in his new undertaking.

APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED A GIRL APPRENTICE TO LEARN DRESSMAKING. ESTELLA GROSH, 21 W. Main Street, Lititz.

MONEY WANTED.

WANTED TO LOAN \$700 ON FIRST MORTGAGE SECURITY ON A PROPERTY WORTH \$2000. AD. at 754.

NOTICE.

AFTER THIS WEEK THE UNDER-SIGNED WILL BE ABSENT FROM HIS OFFICE ON FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1896. ISRAEL G. ERB.

BOY WANTED.

A BOY OF 15 OR 16 YEARS OF AGE wanted to work in a mill. Must come recommended, and bring notes from next Address: H. S. WILLIAMS, Northville, Pa.

WOOD FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CORD WOOD, CHUNKS, Chips and Sawdust. LITITZ ICE CO., 754. A. L. Gochman, Manager.

FOR RENT.

A HOUSE FOR RENT IN THE VILLAGE of Warwick, now occupied by Geo. Wintner, containing six rooms. For further particulars apply to J. H. BRICKER & CO., Lititz.

HOUSE FOR RENT.

FOR RENT TWO THREE-STORY BRICK Dwelling, now occupied by John H. Stauffer, situate on Main street, between opposite the Morris Hotel, Possession given any day. For particulars apply to L. K. GROSH, Trustee of the Moravian Congregation.

ESTATE NOTICE.

