

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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Price Two Cents.

**TERMS.**  
**THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING,  
BY STEINMAN & HENSEL,  
Intelligencer Building, Southwest Corner of  
Centre Square.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is furnished to  
subscribers in the CITY OF LANCASTER and sur-  
rounding towns, accessible by Railroad and  
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Year in Advance; otherwise, \$6.  
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THE STEAM JOB PRINTING DEPART-  
MENT of this establishment possesses unsur-  
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of Plain and Fancy Printing.

**COAL.**  
**B. B. MARTIN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of  
LUMBER AND COAL.

22-Yard; No. 428 North Water and Prince  
streets, above Lemon, Lancaster, Pa. n5-lyd

**COAL! - - - COAL!!**  
—GO TO—  
**GORRECHT & CO.,**

For Good and Cheap Coal, Yard—Harrisburg  
Pike, Office—202 East Chestnut Street.  
P. W. GORRECHT, Agent.  
E. R. KELLEY,  
W. A. KELLER.

**COAL! COAL! COAL! COAL!**  
Coal of the Best Quality put up expressly  
for family use, and at the low-  
est market prices.

**TRY A SAMPLE TON.**  
22-YARD—158 SOUTH WATER ST.  
n5-lyd PHILIP SCHUM, SHERMAN & CO.

**JUST RECEIVED A FINE LOT OF BALED**  
**TIMOTHY HAY,**  
M. F. STEIGERWALT & SONS,  
Office in  
COAL! FLOUR! GRAIN!!!  
FAMILY COAL UNDER COVER.

Minnesota Patent Process Family and Baker's  
Flour. Baled Hay and Feed of all kinds.  
Warehouse and Yard: 234 North Water St.  
n5-lyd

**COHO & WILEY,**  
350 NORTH WATER ST., Lancaster, Pa.,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
LUMBER AND COAL.

Also, Contractors and Builders.  
Estimates made and contracts undertaken  
on all kinds of buildings.  
Branch Office: No. 3 NORTH DREXEL ST.  
n5-lyd

**NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.**  
**G. SENER & SONS.**  
Will continue to sell only  
GENUINE WILKES VALLEY  
and WILKESBARRE COALS

which are the best in the market, and sell as  
LOW as the LOWEST, and not only GUAR-  
ANTEE FULL WEIGHT, but allow to WEIGH  
ON ANY scale in good order.

Also Bought and Pressed Lumber, Sash,  
Doors, Blinds, &c., at Lowest Market Prices.  
Office and yard northeast corner Prince and  
Walnut streets, Lancaster, Pa. jan1-tfd

**CARPETS.**  
**GREAT BARGAINS.**  
A Large Assortment of all kinds of  
CARPETS  
Are still sold at lower rates than ever at the  
CARPET HALL

—TOP—  
**H. S. SHIRK,**  
202 WEST KING STREET.

Call and examine our stock and satisfy your-  
self that we can show the largest assortment of  
Brussels, Three Piles and Ingrains at all  
prices—at the lowest Philadelphia prices. Also  
on hand a large and complete assortment of  
RAG CARPETS, Satisfaction guaranteed both  
as to price and quality. No trouble in showing  
them, even if you do not want to purchase.  
Don't forget this notice! You can save  
money here if you want to buy.

Particular attention given to custom work.  
Also on hand a full assortment of Counter-  
panes, Oil Cloths and Blankets of every va-  
riety. n5-26-lyd

**FURNITURE.**  
**A SPECIAL INVITATION TO ALL.**  
To examine my stock of Parlor Suits, Chamber  
Suits, Patent Rockers, Easy Chairs, Rattan  
Rockers, Hat Racks, Marble Top Tables, Ex-  
tension Tables, Sideboards, Sinks, Wash-  
basins, and Common Mattresses, Book Cases, Ward-  
robes, Escritoires, Upholstered Chairs and Wood  
Seat Chairs, Cupboards, Sinks, Doughtrays,  
Breakfast Tables, Dining Tables, &c., always  
on hand, at prices that acknowledge to be as  
cheap as the cheapest.

UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,  
REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND  
NEATLY DONE.

Picture Frames on hand and made to order—  
Refrigerators on hand and made to order—  
New Picture Frame and Furniture Store,  
152 EAST KING STREET,  
(Over Bursk's Grocery and Sprecher's Slate  
Store.)

**WALTER A. HEINITSH,**  
(Schindler's Old Stand).

**ROBES, BLANKETS, &c.**  
**SIGN OF THE BUFFALO HEAD.**  
ROBES! ROBES!!  
BLANKETS! BLANKETS!!

I have now on hand the LARGEST, BEST AND  
CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT of Lined and Felted  
BUFFALO ROBES in the city. Also LAP  
AND HOUSE BLANKETS of every descrip-  
tion. A full line of

Trunks and Satchels,  
Harness, Whips, Collars, &c.  
Repairing neatly and promptly done. n5-26-lyd

**A. MILEY,**  
108 North Queen St., Lancaster.  
n5-26-lyd W&S&D

**FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS.**

**LANCASTER**  
**BOILER MANUFACTORY,**  
SHOP ON PLUM STREET,  
OPPOSITE THE LOCOMOTIVE WORKS.

The subscriber continues to manufacture  
BOILERS AND STEAM ENGINES,  
For Tanning and other purposes;  
Furnace Tenders,  
Belows Pumps,  
Sheet Iron Work, and  
Blacksmithing generally.  
n5-26-lyd

Jobbing promptly attended to.  
JOHN BEST.

**BANKING.**

**\$10 to \$500. ALL WISHING TO**  
make money in Wall-st.  
should deal with the undersigned. Write for  
explaining circulars, sent free by  
**HICKLING & CO.,** Bankers and Brokers,  
New York. n5-26-lyd

**TERMS.**  
**NEW GOODS**  
—TOP—  
**FALL & WINTER.**

We are now prepared to show the public one  
of the largest stocks of

**READYMADE CLOTHING**  
ever exhibited in the city of Lancaster. Good  
Working Suits for men \$2.00. Good Styles  
Casimere Suits for men \$2.50. Our All Wool  
Men's Suits that we are selling for \$3.00 are as  
good as you can buy elsewhere for \$4.00. Our  
stock of Overcoats are immense. All grades  
and every variety of styles and colors, for  
men, boys and youths, all our own manufac-  
ture. Full line of Men's, Youths' and Boys'  
Overcoats.

**CUSTOM DEPARTMENT!**  
We are prepared to show one of the best  
stocks of Fine Goods to select from, and have  
made to order ever shown in the city. They  
are all arranged on tables fitted up expressly  
so that every piece can be examined before  
making a selection. All our goods have been  
purchased before the rise in woollens. We are  
prepared to make up in good style and at short  
notice and at lowest prices. We make to order  
an All Wool suit for \$12.00. By buying  
your goods at

**MYERS & RATHFON,**  
Centre Hall, No. 12 East King street.

**1880. FEBRUARY. 1880.**  
The GREAT REDUCTION in Prices con-  
tinued until

**MARCH**  
to close out a Large and Splendid Line of

**HEAVY WEIGHTS,**  
to make room for our

**SPRING GOODS.**  
Over 500 PANTALON PATTERNS of the  
Leading Styles, in

English, French and American Novelties,  
At a Reduction of 25 per cent.

**Scotch, English and Amer-  
ican Suitings**  
AT CORRESPONDINGLY LOW PRICES.

A Lot of Choice Styles in  
**OVERCOATINGS,**  
at a Great Sacrifice. All are invited to secure  
these Plain Bargains. Our prices are all  
marked on Plain Cards as low as consistent  
with first-class work.

**J. K. SMALING,**  
ARTIST TAILOR,  
121 North Queen Street.  
mars-lyd&W

**CENTRE HALL,**  
24 CENTRE SQUARE.

Closing out our

**WINTER STOCK**  
—AT—  
Greatly Reduced Prices,

In order to make room for the

**Large Spring Stock,**  
[Which we are now manufacturing.]

**Overcoats,**  
**Suits and Suitings,**  
To be sold at the Lowest Prices.

**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**  
24 CENTRE SQUARE.

24-lyd LANCASTER, PA.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**  
CIRCUMSTANCES WILL NOT PERMIT  
TO ADVERTISE A

**REDUCTION IN PRICES,**  
but we will do the next thing to it, viz:  
We will call the attention of our friends and  
customers to the fact that we have on hand a  
very Large Stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
purchased before the late ADVANCE, which  
we will sell at

**Strictly Old Prices.**  
e5. Give us a call.

**A. ADLER,**  
43 WEST KING STREET

**Lancaster Intelligencer.**  
FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 6, 1880.

**The Albany Lobby.**  
The Ways and Tricks of "Promoters of  
Legislation."

**Anecdotes and Incidents of New York's  
Third House.**

**The Triumphs of Its Most Noted Members.**  
Boston Herald, Ind.

The ancient seat of government on the  
Hudson has long had the reputation of  
sustaining more skilled lobbyists and cor-  
rupting more honest legislators than any  
other capital in the country, with the pos-  
sible exception of Washington. The lobby,  
in one form or another, is as old as gov-  
ernment. Its witty designation as the "third  
house" was made in Washington, where  
it was once proposed with quite as much  
propriety as factiousness, to appoint a  
committee to notify Sam Ward, the "King  
of the Lobby," that the other two houses  
of Congress were now ready to adjourn.

The best epithet for the disreputable  
lobby is "John Oakley," as given by the  
tongued field marshal of the fraternity, the  
genial Hugh Hastings of New York, who  
graduated with many sleek fellows from  
the school in Albany. He called them  
"promoters of legislation"—which is  
certainly a much more manly than lobby-  
ist.

An interesting chapter could be  
written on the personal appearance,  
characteristics and exploits of the  
leading men who acted in  
this capacity at Albany a dozen years  
ago—men who were the representatives  
through the corridors of the new capitol  
every-day, keen-eyed, retiring, knowing  
everybody, watching everything, content  
solely on the main chance. One of them,  
who might have sat for the portrait of  
Bret Harte's "John Oakley," was repre-  
sented by an investigating committee a  
few years ago and frankly testified to  
having received \$10,000 to "promote leg-  
islation." His brother was a senator, the  
disinterestedness of whose action was ques-  
tioned. "Will you be kind to let me see  
the chairman, in a solemn manner,"  
"whether your brother, Senator," has  
directly or indirectly received, or expects  
to receive, any of this money?" "Gentle-  
men," replied the witness, "with much  
difficulty, giving a minute two to three  
big diamonds that sparkled on his bosom.  
"You don't know me, I never divide."  
Whereupon the committee reported that,  
while money had undoubtedly been em-  
ployed to influence legislation, it had all  
stuck to the fingers of the lobbyist. And  
the good people at home were expected to  
believe!

In one noted instance this was true.  
Some years ago, when the fight between the  
Erie and the Central railroads was at its  
height, the representatives of the rival  
corporations appeared at Albany with  
"their carpet bags full of greenbacks," as  
the watchful go-betweens reported. The  
ablest "skilled talent" was engaged on  
each side and the principals disbursed quite  
freely. Among those employed in "look-  
ing after things" in the Legislature that  
winter was a well-known politician, who  
had held responsible positions in the party  
organization, and was then the secretary  
of the state committee. He had opened a  
sort of semi-official headquarters at the  
capital, and was known to have consid-  
erable influence with the members. He was  
promptly employed by the representatives  
of the Erie road, then under the manage-  
ment of Jay Gould and Jim Fisk.

The next day he was employed by the repre-  
sents of the Vanderbilt party, and the fol-  
lowing morning he entered the room of  
the senator of his district, a warm personal  
and political friend, with his carpet bag in  
his hand. "Good bye," he said, putting  
out his hand, "I'm going home. I'm  
world are you going?" asked the friend,  
who knew the interest at stake before the  
Legislature. "I am going to Florida,"  
was the answer, "and in that bag is  
\$100,000 in greenbacks that are going along  
with me." The fact is, "he continued, "I  
sick of being so-d-d poor. I have worked  
like a nigger all my life, and done the  
square thing by everybody. What does  
it all amount to? Nothing. It is the men  
with money who hold the ribbons. The  
rest of us are driven like beasts. I'm  
done. I have got a chance to make my  
pile, and I'm going in for it." Being  
pressed for an explanation he said: "Well  
the Erie folks gave me \$50,000 to help  
them on their bill. I promised 'em ten  
votes. Then they gave me \$25,000 for  
negotiations, and I relieved them of the  
same amount to help their side. And I'm  
just going to take both piles, and make  
tracks for Florida, and remove so much  
temptation from the path of rural virtue  
that this Legislature shall be corrupted, if  
it can help it." And the practical wag was  
as good as his word. To Florida he went  
and bought an orange grove and hotel—  
dropping out of New York politics as  
suddenly and completely as though the  
earth had opened and swallowed him up.  
The transactions having been for illegiti-  
mate purposes, the would-be briber had  
no recourse, and as the facts leaked out,  
in private circles, the "bleeding" of the in-  
experienced railroad magnates was looked  
upon as one of the best jokes of the year.

The appearance of Jay Gould in person,  
as an assistant legislator, was a nota-  
ble event in 1865. He had not then the  
enormous wealth nor the national reputa-  
tion that he enjoys to-day, but his capture  
and control of the Erie road, his connec-  
tion with Fisk, had given him a great deal  
of notoriety in the state. An important  
measure for the benefit of the Erie road  
was before the Legislature, and at the  
critical moment the "Napoleon of Wall  
street" appeared on the scene. His cam-  
paign was short, sharp and decisive, and  
marked by all the audacity of genius that  
has characterized his operations since  
that time. Enough members were secured  
to pass the bill, and yet when it came up  
for a third reading one vote was lacking.  
A well-known "pledged" senator was  
conspicuous by his absence, and it was  
reported that he was "confined to his  
room by indisposition." A demand for a  
call of the absentees was made, to occupy  
the time, and a messenger was dis-  
patched to the near boarding house for  
the missing senator. Meanwhile, the  
smile went round among the oppo-  
nents of the bill. The absentee had  
the reputation of belonging to the man  
who saw him last night, and it was evi-  
dent that his absence was understood by  
the other side. The breathless messenger  
returned and reported that it was no use—  
the senator was really sick. "I'll pre-  
scribe for him," said Gould, sentimentally,  
and, listening with his quick, nervous  
aspect thoroughly terrified-stricken. As  
the clerk called his name, his lips opened,  
but no sound escaped them. The scene was  
dramatic in its intensity. Again the silence  
was broken by the call of the relentless  
leader, for the "absentees." "Mr. "  
called the clerk in his metallic monotone.  
"Aye," gasped the pitiable victim, and  
the bill was passed. Just what Jay Gould

said in that private room is not a matter of  
history; but his trusted lieutenants in the  
field reported that, darting past the too  
inquisitive steward at the door, he entered  
the senator's room without the formality  
of knocking and, seizing him metaphor-  
ically by the throat, and actually by the  
collar, he swore by all the gods at once  
that, if the artful dodger did not go im-  
mediately to the Senate chamber and vote as  
he had agreed to do, he would return  
there and expose him for a venal and in-  
censary wretch. The story tallied so well  
with the facts that were known that its  
accuracy was not questioned. A pow-  
erful lobby was once beaten and put to  
flight by the Hon. A. T. Stewart, who made  
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flight by the Hon. A. T. Stewart, who made

the most effective short speech ever heard  
in Albany. A surface steel railway on  
Broadway was for many years, and until  
the success of the elevated roads, the dar-  
ling project of the operators in New York.  
It was the enormous value of such a franchise  
was duly appreciated by the lobby and by  
legislators who were, in the slang of the  
capital, "on the make." Scheme after  
scheme to appropriate this magnificent  
throughfare was killed by rival lines;  
throughfare was killed by rival lines;  
throughfare was killed by rival lines;

It took in the omnibus of ex-member  
of the Legislature, who haven't self respect  
enough to stay at home where the people  
lieft home—but return to the scene of their  
brief hours—the capitol having for them  
all the fascination of the play-house for the  
gamblers. They profess to exert political  
influence; arrange log-rolling schemes, be-  
come brokers in promises, button-hole com-  
mitteemen and, if they happen to have petti-  
fogged in justices' courts at home, call  
themselves "attorneys," and their little  
retainer a "retainer." The professional  
lobbyist is a useful and honorable member  
of society, compared with these shabby-  
gentled hangers-on. A third-class is com-  
posed of employees of the two houses, who  
act as go-betweens for a small considera-  
tion. They are reinforced occasionally by  
a democratized newspaper correspondent,  
who dabbles in the business in an ama-  
teurish way, until his principals get wind  
of his conduct, and he is called home to  
be placed in a less-esteemed position. For  
Albany is a democratized city, despite the  
jaunt of the fresh member from the  
rural district, who had been led by the  
nose to vote as he desired to do, with-  
out requiring any money. "Talk about  
corruption in Albany," said he, "I've  
been here six weeks, and nobody has offered  
to corrupt me!"

Perhaps no greater array of outside  
forces has been seen at Albany in recent  
years than was gathered upon the occa-  
sion of Roscoe Conkling's first election to  
the Senate. The professional lobbyist  
had been very active. Ira Harris, the in-  
cumbent, was a candidate for re-election. The  
western part of the state presented Noah  
Davis, then a "country judge" in the  
rural district, as a "Central" New York  
rival for Conkling. The Republican  
caucus held in the assembly chamber,  
was the scene of intense excitement. The  
veteran chiefs of the party, headed by  
Thurlow Weed, a Warwick who had even  
then outlived his power, but not his  
interest, in politics, were in the  
lobbies or adjacent rooms. The cross-  
roads statesmen and small fry from  
the interior were on hand, to lobby  
after "their member." And the lobby  
forces were obliging, active and honest.

Mr. Conkling led, on the first ballot, but  
Judge Davis steadily gained on him until  
there was a tie vote—only the three Albany  
members standing out for Senator Harris.  
Mr. Weed had been anxious for Mr. Conk-  
ling's defeat, but he was not made to  
believe that Judge Davis could command  
votes enough to accomplish it; and he had  
hoped for a union upon Senator Harris.  
The critical moment at last came, and the  
Davis men, though excited, were jubilant,  
for they had positively active and honest.

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