

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, FEB. 21, 1880.

The Oil Producers' Surrender.

The Oil Producers' Union accompanies its surrender to the Standard oil company with a protest which shows that the Union feels that it has not done a very noble thing, and that it needs a place to put the blame of it. It declares that it throws down its arms and accepts the Standard's terms because the state administration of Pennsylvania, in its legislative, executive and judicial departments, sought to thwart its efforts to bring its enemies to justice.

MINOR TOPICS.

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THE National Baptist says: "It can hardly be too deeply impressed on the Christian and on the worldly, that it is not necessary to take any positive and active steps in order to ensure the most lamentable results. The parent need not actively mislead his children; the teacher need not positively inculcate error; the pastor need not preach false doctrine; it is only needful to neglect, to keep silence, to let things take their own course. The Christian neighbor, the Christian mechanic, has no need to do any harm to neighbors, associates, fellow-workmen; let them alone; neglect them; and they will surely be lost."

PERSONAL.

MADAME TAINE, the wife of the author has, it is reported, just died. As the Grant men have carried the primaries in the balliwick of GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, he may not be a delegate to the New York convention.

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SEOR CASTLEAR receives his friends every week at his modest home in Madrid; but according to Spanish custom no supper is offered. The guests simply sit round the room of the great orator, smoke their paper cigarettes, and listen to his sparkling wit and brilliant conversation.

HON. CLARKSON N. POTTER, having for many years done legal work for Union college, New York, which, it is estimated, has saved the college \$250,000, and having refused pay for the same, the trustees have made an estimate of the sum he has earned and set the money aside for a Clarkson N. Potter scholarship.

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There has been no recreation of a peerage in Lord Beaconsfield's administration since Lord Norton's in 1878, nor of a baronetcy since Sir Andrew Buchanan's in 1876. There are now 577 peers or peeresses and 865 baronets, making a little over 1,400 persons who are possessed of hereditary dignities out of a population of thirty odd millions.

her favorite ground-hog's prophecies, she can reel off poetry that the "Prates of Penzance" would be glad to steal.

THE Examiner denies that \$2,000 was the amount sent by Quay to Lancaster to help Demuth's election. It may have been \$1,990. We will not quarrel with our esteemed contemporary over the \$10 difference. Its authority is about as reliable as its statement that "there is not a Democrat in the city who does not know, and one-half of them publicly glory in it, that they won so largely by the lavish and criminal use of money."

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and feet are odd small and aristocratic—the result, in part, of the great care that was taken of them in his childhood by the direction of his mother, who was very proud of her little son's good points, and saw that he was always properly shod.

A grand banquet was given in Paris at the Continental hotel in honor of General LUCIUS FAIRCHILD, the newly appointed minister to Spain. Nearly one hundred and thirty guests were present in the superb Salle des Fetes. Nearly half of them were ladies. Mr. Hiit, charge d'affaires, presided in the absence of General Noyes. On his right sat General Fairchild, Mr. Lucy H. Hooper, Mr. Richard H. Dana, Major General Reynolds, Paymaster Rucker, United States navy, and General Read. On his left were Mrs. Fairchild, J. J. Ryan, chairman of the executive committee; Senator Foucher de Careil, Dr. Evans, and Dr. Johnston.

DR. BENJAMIN BRANDRETH, the proprietor of the famous "Brandreth's Pills," died on Friday at Sing Sing, in the seventy-second year of his age. He was of English birth, and came to New York in 1833. With the pittance in his pocket-book he purchased of a chemist to make of the pills which have since become identified with his name just enough to furnish a dozen boxes, which he peddled off. The notoriety of the plucky young Englishman who peddled his pills, and the favor which they found, soon enabled him to open a small office. He determined to appropriate a portion of his profits to advertising purposes. Not long ago Dr. Brandreth estimated that since the date of his first advertisement he had expended \$1,000,000 in his advertisements throughout the whole country.

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elect. Delegates were also elected in Lewis, Cayuga, Chautauque and Essex counties. Mr. Blaine is the favorite with the mass of the delegates from these counties.

Wm. Terrill, aged 79, a pauper at the town farm of Corinth, Vt., was murdered yesterday morning by Aaron Ferrin, another pauper, aged 76, who nearly severed his head from his body with an axe and afterward cut his own throat. Ferrin was evidently insane. He left a note saying he had to kill Terrill because he received more attention than himself, and that he must afterwards either kill himself or be hung.

About a month ago the residence of William Worrell, near Claysville, was burned. The fact that it was an incendiary fire was evident then, but other particulars of a startling character have been developed recently. It seems James Worrell, son of Wm. Worrell, was engaged in Washington county, but not having the means to marry on, he undertook to destroy his father and sister that he could come into possession of the property and realize his wishes. Before setting fire to his father's house he was engaged in a quarrel and tied his father in another. Fortunately a servant discovered them in time to save their lives. Young Worrell is twenty-one years of age, highly educated and the family are highly respected.

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THE OFFER.

"Pirates of Penzance" at Fulton Hall. Very naturally the production of a new work by Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan was hailed with a vast amount of popular interest, and the first query that was likely to suggest itself to the average mind on the announcement that they had given a new opera to the public, was "Is it as good as 'Pinafore'?" To satisfy themselves upon this point an audience that almost filled the lower part of Fulton opera house assembled last evening to witness the initial production of "The Pirates of Penzance" by a company organized by Mr. D'Oyly Carte, the business manager of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan, and under their express direction and authority. These gentlemen, proffing by their experience with their earlier work, have reserved all rights for the production of "The Pirates" in this country, and will be likely by this course to reimburse themselves for the comparatively meagre pecuniary return which the voyage of the "Pinafore" brought them, owing to the piratical proclivities of the modern American manager.

The conclusion forced upon the unbiased spectator and auditor of last night's presentation of the new opera is, despite the claims that have been made for it in the metropolitan press, that it is never going to attain that peculiar popularity that made "Pinafore" famous. At the same time we are free to admit that the possibilities of the work, neither in its music nor its humor, were fully developed in last night's performance. The libretto of "The Pirates of Penzance" is irresistibly funny, but withal its humor does not seem to be of the spontaneous character that distinguished its predecessor. By far the greater portion of last night's audience, in all probability, laughed more after they got home and thought the matter over than they did while witnessing the absurd scenes being enacted before their eyes; while they could not truthfully have said that "Pinafore" which convulsed the average audience with merriment during its progress. The satire of "The Pirates" is subtler, the humor deeper, and it was exasperating to observe that many of the brightest points with which the new opera sparkles from beginning to end appeared to be unnoticed by the audience, who were, however—by way of illustration—not slow to catch the point of a neatly carried out pun on "orphan" and "often," which they accorded the commendation denied to many far worthier commentaries.

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THE ENDURING STARS.

NINTH MEETING OF THE STAR CLUB. "Heart of Charles," "Berenice's Hair," "Diamond of Virgo," "Morning Constellations—Outside Constellations—Light and Eclipse—The Microscope, Etc."

The regular meeting of the Star club was held last evening. The addition to the list of stars and constellations was not so large as usual, but was perhaps of more than usual interest.

The Hunting Dogs of Bootes (Canes Venatici) are now above the northeastern horizon by 7 o'clock in the evening. The Bear Driver holds them in leash as they forever pursue the Bear around the Pole. The constellation is not a prominent one, the only conspicuous star being Cor Caroli, "Heart of Charles," in the neck of Chara, the dog farthest west, a star named by Sir Charles Scarborough in memory of Charles I. of England, who was beheaded A. D. 1649.

It will be remembered that, as the handle of the Great Dipper is the tail of the Great Bear, the dogs must be looked for immediately behind him, the charts representing them in vigorous pursuit. To fix this star, extend a line from Benetnash in the extremity of the handle of the Dipper to Denebola in the tail of the Lion, No. 104 on our list. Divide this line into three equal parts. At the first point of division, that nearest Benetnash, we have Cor Caroli; and at the second point, nearest Denebola, the beautiful cluster of stars known as Berenice's Hair. A line from Denebola, one of the Pointers, through Phad, produced nineteen degrees farther, will also fix Cor Caroli.

Cor Caroli, or Berenice's Hair, is a very interesting star group. The story of how it was named is often repeated and familiar to many. Berenice, the queen of Egypt, alarmed for the safety of her husband, promised her beautiful locks as a votive offering to the goddess Venus should he be restored to her unharmed. The king returned and the vow was paid. But her hair soon disappeared from the temple of the goddess, and to shield from punishment those who had it in charge, the astronomer Conon declared that Jupiter transferred it to the heavens, and in proof of this statement, he pointed out the constellation, known ever since as Berenice's Hair.

The address of the astronomer saved the lives of the priests from whose care the locks had been stolen. But, as an old-time specimen of high-grade adulteration—high as the heavens—at first glance it seems only less stupendous than the effort of the Latin poet, Lucretius, who, in an address to the Emperor Nero, prays him, that, after death, he may not choose his place near either of the poles lest his weight should disturb the balance of the universe. When we remember what Nero did, and try to realize what the universe is, Conon's story becomes a modest compliment and Lucretius stands matchless forever!

We began our work in October last, with Bootes sinking rapidly in the north-west. His dogs were already out of sight. Disappearing before their master, they, of course, rise before him. Their present position has just been indicated. Arcturus, the bright star in the knee of Bootes, is now on the horizon before nine o'clock in the evening and before 10 o'clock the big Y is in full view. When we saw this bright star sink in the northwest, it was placed at the head of our list, and now as the Earth moves on in its course around the Sun, our No. 1 comes again into view, to remain in our sky until late in the autumn, being eight months of the year above the horizon and four months below it.

Having now three stars of what is known as the "Diamond of Virgo"—namely, Denebola, Arcturus and Cor Caroli—we complete the figure to the southeast with the fourth, which is Spica in the Virgin. This does not rise in February until after nine o'clock, but by ten o'clock the entire figure may be easily distinguished. Spica is the only bright star in the immediate vicinity. It is in the ear of corn in the left hand of the Virgin. It is thirty-five degrees from Denebola, and when on the meridian, about fifty degrees, almost due south from Cor Caroli. Nearly midway between Spica and Berenice's Hair is Vindemiatrix, in the right arm of the Virgin. It is nineteen degrees from Arcturus and about the same distance from Cor Caroli. These three stars, thus making an isosceles triangle, which points southward. Zavijava is in the top of the left wing of Virgo, thirteen degrees south of Denebola. A line from Arcturus through Vindemiatrix, and extended as far beyond it, will indicate this star.

We have then this evening, continuing our numerical list: No. 113 Cor Caroli, in the Hunting Dogs; 114 Cora Berenice or Berenice's Hair, a constellation; 115 Spica, or Arista, 116 Vindemiatrix, and 117 Zavijava in the Virgin.

It is interesting now before day-break to see the stars and constellations in the east which a few months ago we saw set in the west. At 6 a. m. we have Hercules, Serpentiarius and the head of the Dragon nearly on the meridian—with the Harp, the Eagle, the Swan and the Dolphin conspicuous in the eastern sky. The bow of the Archer is well up in the south-east, but Vega, Altair and Deneb, in the head of the Cross, are the three brilliant star-points that arrest the attention of even the careless observer.

The newspapers also announce an interesting event for the last day of February, when, very early in the evening, the planets Jupiter and Mercury will be in conjunction. They will be very close together, but little more than half a degree between them, a distance about equal to one fifth the Belt of Orion. Mercury is a planet that comparatively few people have seen. It must be looked for, if it is to be identified, and a good opera glass will be of use in fixing it.

The list of the members of our Star club in regular attendance is large, but it is gratifying to us all to know that we have also a membership, large and widely distributed which we never see in these seats. Through the courtesy of the newspapers, reports of our meetings are scattered far and wide and the work doing outside of this room, through the influence of these reports, is perhaps twenty times that done within it.

Looking at the new opera from a standpoint regarding its merits as a musical composition, it is at once seen that the numbers will never become as popular with the "masses" as the bright, ear-catching tunes of "that infernal nonsense Pinafore," as one of the characters last night described it. Why, a day after the little nautical opera had its first production every gamin in the street was whistling the "Buttercup" song with a gusto calculated to astonish the composer; while there is not the slightest reason to believe that our ears will be saluted with the youngster's shrill and piercing notes in the policeman's chorus, which met with such an enthusiastic reception last night.

The music is bright and pretty, the "Hymn to Poetry," and the ode to the "evening breeze," and the love duet with the "weather chorus" accompanied, and half a score of others that might be named, being notably beautiful; and though not so "catchy" as the "Pinafore" airs, there is no questioning the much higher order of the music. Mr. Sullivan has given broader treatment to the score, and the orchestration is at many points of a quality that would do no discredit to grand opera. While it pleases the ear, it skillfully avoids the effort to retain it in the memory long enough to be able to give it an exact reproduction. One may hear the opera the first time without being immediately seized with a burning desire to have a performance of it in one's own parlor and by one's own particular "set."

It is proposed to remove the Lutheran theological seminary from Gettysburg, Pa., to Harrisburg.

WHAT has become of Billy Snyder, late Greenback candidate for the Legislature, and more recently Republican watcher at the Eighth ward polls, and prospective chief of police under Mayor Boring's administration? His down-town friends haven't seen him since Tuesday.

THERE'S more trouble brewing in the Ninth ward. The "Rough Diamond," the Eve's favorite, secured a vote for Boring and the "fleet-footed Andy" by promising to send the free and independent voter a barrel of potatoes as soon as the election was over. The potatoes have not yet been received by the voter, who promises to make things lively for the "Rough Diamond" if they are not immediately forthcoming—and they must not be small potatoes either.

THE Episcopal Register says: "There is nothing more dangerous than the habit of seeking the exact lines of demarcation between lawful and forbidden indulgences. The object of the Christian should be 'growth in grace,' not present enjoyment. More especially in this holy season of Lent should all the energies of his mind and the affections of his heart be directed towards those things which will promote his spiritual life, so that the business and pleasures of this world may not receive more than their due share of attention."

THE Sunday School Times says: "A recent traveler in India, in describing an elaborate heathen temple ceremonial of which she was a witness, notes only two facts about the musicians present—that they were 'dressed in most gaudy red cloaks,' and that they 'made a most deafening noise.' These two characteristics of the leaders of temple music are not wholly unknown in Christian countries. Why not give to the pagans a monopoly of the ideas that loud singing and good singing are synonymous, or that choir-aid by the conspicuous style of their dress, to the devotional effect of the hymns they sing?"

MADAME TAINE, the wife of the author has, it is reported, just died. As the Grant men have carried the primaries in the balliwick of GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, he may not be a delegate to the New York convention.

MISS EADS, the daughter of the Mississippi jetty engineer, is to be married next week, in St. Louis, to General Hazard, a prosperous American living in Liverpool.

EX-CONGRESSMAN DANFORTH, who was injured in a railroad accident near Bellaire, Ohio, and whose wounds were reported to be of a fatal character, was indeed seriously hurt about the head, but not fatally.

SEOR CASTLEAR receives his friends every week at his modest home in Madrid; but according to Spanish custom no supper is offered. The guests simply sit round the room of the great orator, smoke their paper cigarettes, and listen to his sparkling wit and brilliant conversation.

HON. CLARKSON N. POTTER, having for many years done legal work for Union college, New York, which, it is estimated, has saved the college \$250,000, and having refused pay for the same, the trustees have made an estimate of the sum he has earned and set the money aside for a Clarkson N. Potter scholarship.

QUEEN VICTORIA, in opening Parliament in late years, takes on the appearance of robes of state but not the robes themselves. She wears her ordinary widow's dress and the royal robes are outspread upon the throne