

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 16, 1890.

Let the Light Shine.

Republican politicians are trying to console themselves with the belief that the present current of public sentiment, which is so unmistakably moving in favor of Hancock and English, will change before the election and give Garfield and Arthur a chance of election. It is remarkable how universally the fact is recognized that at present the Democratic ticket has all the prospect of success. There never was a campaign which promised so strongly to be a walk over for one of the parties. It is too strongly so to be altogether pleasant. We miss the excitement of doubt, and there is some danger perhaps from over confidence in victory. But this can hardly be. The Democratic ticket gets its strength positively from the good record of its own candidates and from the bad record of the candidates of its opponents. It is positively true that there is so much to be said against Garfield and Arthur that Democratic orators and editors are embarrassed with the richness of their material, and some of them are disposed to silence concerning the charges affecting Garfield's personal integrity. Senator Bayard for instance found plenty of material for a strong speech without using this matter; and Judge Black goes further and says that he will not believe Garfield guilty of these evil things charged against his character, although he thinks that nothing could be worse than his political conduct. Hon. Victor E. Piolet has the same idea, as we find from a speech made by him at a pole-raising at Waverly, New York. He says: "We have no occasion to reflect upon or say an unkind word against Gen. Garfield, who is in an able and an honorable man in my opinion. In fact nothing has been said unkind of him by the Democrats. The damaging accusations that are repeated sometimes come from a Republican investigating committee, appointed by a Republican congress. Gen. Garfield has defeated the third term conspirators and their man Grant. For this Democrats admire him. To defame him is all we desire and leave him with whatever of a good name he may have earned."

When the Democrats think they can afford to be thus generous to their foe surely there would seem to be small chance that the latter will ever get their heads further above the water than they are now. It is a confession of great weakness when you have occasion to feel grateful to your enemy for his leniency. The present tendency of political sentiment is not likely to change so long as Democrats hold in their quivers so many arrows that some of them feel that they can afford to spare the use of the poisoned ones. We are not of the number who incline to be thus merciful. We see no good reason why the whole truth should not be spoken of Garfield nor why he should be spared from a fair construction upon his personal as well as his political acts, if they have been of a kind to unfit him for the office he claims. He is a man of weak and vacillating opinions who does not look to his honest convictions for his guidance, but hearkens to the demands of his party. His duty holds him less strongly than his interest. It is just for this reason that he was capable of taking five thousand dollars as an attorney fee in a case in which he already held the governments retainer as congressman; of taking too, Credit Mobilier stock when he was similarly bound to the nation to keep himself free from suspicion of acting against its interest through his connection with those who sought its bounty. We believe in letting the light shine fully upon this man—to witther him. He has amply deserved it. He will afford a shining example to the coming generations of the value of a character for personal and political integrity in one who comes before the people for their approval. He lacks both and his fall will be great because thereof. He has already fallen. He is a candidate borne down by the weight of his misdeeds before he is fairly afloat. The camp followers desert him. He makes no converts. He has no hope.

MESSRS. BARNUM and Prince were unanimously reelected as the officers of the national committee because it was believed that they would make as efficient a team as could be found. Mr. Hewitt's name had been mentioned for the chairmanship, but he had no desire to get back into a place which he had quitted voluntarily and was earnestly for Mr. Barnum's re-election. Mr. Wallace had also been urged by some influences which were opposed to Mr. Barnum, mainly because he had been friendly to Mr. Tilden, but it was wisely thought that while a disinclination toward Mr. Tilden's re-nomination was no disqualification for the chairmanship, neither was a good understanding with that eminent gentleman a weakness in a national chairman. Moreover, Mr. Wallace, as chairman of the congressional committee—much strengthened by the addition to it of August Belmont and Gen. Wm. B. Franklin—can bring into the conduct of the campaign all his talents as an organizer; and his personal stake, in the contest in Pennsylvania, as well as his party zeal, will inspire him to most earnest efforts for Democratic success. Every opportunity will be afforded to every Democrat in the country to give his best efforts and to employ all his resources to the best advantage of the common cause.

Where Caution is Needed.

The New York Herald thinks that "there is an intention in certain quarters to hoist Mr. Tilden upon General Hancock's back, apparently basing its opinion upon the very proper visit to Mr. Tilden of the Democratic national committee and the presentation to him of the resolution of the national convention concerning him. The Herald reminds Gen. Hancock of the story of Sindbad, the sailor, in the Arabian Nights, which ran as follows: "When I was a little advanced into the island," said Sindbad, "I saw an old man who appeared very weak and feeble. I

went toward him and saluted him, making him what he did there, but instead of answering me he made a sign for me to take him upon my back and carry him over the brook. I believed him really to stand in need of my help, and so took him upon my back, and having carried him over the brook, he got down, and instead of that old man (who to me had appeared very decrepit) clasped his legs nimbly about my neck, sat astride upon my shoulders, and held my throat so tight that I thought he would have strangled me. He never left me all day, and when I lay down to rest he by night he laid himself down with me, holding always fast about my neck. Every morning he pushed me to make me awake and afterwards obliged me to get up and walk, and pressed me with his feet. You may judge, then, gentlemen," added Sindbad, "what trouble I was in, to be loaded with such a burden, of which I could by no means rid myself."

That is a very good story with a very good moral, and General Hancock will greatly profit himself if he heeds it; but he need not keep his eye in one direction only, and that the one in which he has least cause for fear of being loaded with an oppressive burden. It is not the apparently decrepit alone of whom the prudent man will be cautious lest he helps them to his own undoing, but he has even greater need to be awake to danger from the lively assault of the stout and active highwayman or the bold and impudent mendicant.

MINOR TOPICS.

THERE are 15,000 dentists in the United States, and they pack away half a ton of pure gold annually into the mouth of the American people.

The latest Hancock man says that W. S. H., the initials of Hancock's name, stand for "Will Succeed Hayes." He has hit the nail square on the head.

During the war Hancock's march forth meant hard fighting, but his coming March 4th will mean peace and quietness to the entire country.

We see it stated that Senator Conkling intends to open the campaign in Vermont. Why does he not do it in Rhode Island, where he is better known?

The Republicans look with pious horror on a solid South, and yet are working like beavers to secure a solid north. Their party is the only sectional one ever organized in the United States.

A SUPERSTITIOUS voter in Norwich, Conn., has set two hens, each with twelve eggs. He has dedicated one hen to Hancock and the other to Garfield, and is waiting to see which bird produces the greater number of chickens. As the hens hatch, so, he says, will he vote.

By a unanimous vote the trustees of Hanover college, the oldest in the state of Indiana, have decided to admit young women on the same terms as young men. The institution is under Presbyterian control, and it is nearly the last of the fifteen Protestant colleges of the state to accept co-education.

The New York Observer and Rev. Jos. Cook have a controversy on hand upon the former's allegation that Joseph is a spiritualist and the latter's strenuous denial of the accuracy of this statement, albeit Mr. Cook denies that either fraud or nervous derangement or both together afford a sufficient explanation of the so-called spiritualistic phenomena.

The subscription for the erection of the statue of liberty in New York harbor has been completed and its completion celebrated by a grand banquet in Paris. One hundred and eighty-one towns and a hundred thousand subscribers in France are represented in this testimonial of the good will of the French people to the American Republic. The statue is to be completed in time to be erected on Bedloe's island in 1883, the centenary of the Versailles treaty of peace between England and America, and the year of the international exhibition in New York city.

J. C. TURNER, of Wilkesbarre, the Greenback singer, is a staunch Hancock man. He says he has been a Greenbacker as a matter of principle, and is heartily sick of Republican victories. He said if I vote for Weaver it will be aiding the enemies of my country to reinstate another administration of fraud to still beggar my fellow laborers in the cause of reform. I am a Hancock man because I have faith in his ability as a statesman and with the rein of government in his hands he will conduct the affairs of the nation with credit.

In England Cardinal Manning has taken up the funeral reform with great vigor. Besides employing his influence in restricting the extravagance and foolish expense to which many people go who cannot afford it, he does not permit funerals to take place in his diocese on Sunday. Father Hennessy, the Jersey City priest, who is conducting the warfare against the useless and ostentatious display in this country, on the occasion of the interment of an old lady in his parish a few days ago, rigorously enforced a rule which he has established, of permitting not more than twelve coaches at a funeral, and sent away a number of extra carriages.

COL. HENRICK B. WRIGHT, the eminent Greenback congressman from the Luzerne district, was interviewed a day or two ago by a Union Leader reporter, and to a question as to how he stood upon the presidential question, answered that he was "for Hancock every day in the week." "Will he be acceptable to the Working-men?" queried the reporter. "Will he?" repeated the veteran; "why of course he will; do you know that I've talked to a great many of the Workingmen and they all agree with me in their belief that Hancock is the man. Oh, I firmly think that the laboring men everywhere will soon see that in the present canvass they must support the Democratic candidates. I'm for Hancock through and through."

THE U. S. Circuit Court of Kentucky has rendered a decision of no inconsiderable interest to the public. The Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington railway gave notice to the Adams Express company that after a certain date it would refuse to carry express matter. The Adams Express company thereupon applied for an injunction to prevent the railway from carrying out its purpose. The court granted the injunction on the ground that railroads

are special corporations created for the public convenience, that as common carriers they are bound to afford all the facilities reasonably required by the public for the carriage of its goods, and that the express business is of a kind which the public necessities require and which the railroads themselves are not created to perform.

PERSONAL.

Cambridge university will make Dr. S. D. Gross, of Philadelphia an LL. D. M. VICTORIAN SANDOZ is said to have already received \$24,000 as the proceeds of "Daniel Rochat."

Mrs. HAYES is said to have a sweet old, fashioned voice, which she uses in church. She always walks to church, believing, it is reported, that it is wrong to ride there.

Prince LEOPOLD will arrive in Portland on Saturday morning and proceed directly to Boston. The custom house officials have been ordered to pass his luggage without examination.

JAMES S. RUTAN left Beaver on Wednesday for New York, whence he will sail for Europe to-morrow. Mr. Rutan will visit London and Paris and return about the first of September, in time to take an active part in the presidential campaign.

General ROBERT TOMBS is one of the best farmers in Georgia. He made this year three hundred and fifty bushels of white rust-proof wheat on eleven acres of land. He gave one hundred bushels, worth \$10 a bushel, to the state for distribution among the farmers of Georgia to sow for the next crop.

Senator CAMERON is now reported "as brown as a nut," and all the stories of his bad health are pronounced without foundation. He was in Washington for several hours yesterday, and left for Harrisburg to enter upon the work of the campaign. The veracious correspondent of the Tribune says Cameron and Blaine are as loving as a band of brothers.

Captain EADS, California's new consulting engineer, has gone to that state, and will begin his work by making a thorough examination of the Sacramento river. He has declined the proposition of Dom Pedro to accept the charge of the Brazilian engineering department, recommending, however an American engineer.

In Berlin Miss JENNIE MCGRAW, daughter of the late Hon. John McGraw, of Ithaca, was married to Professor WILLARD FISKE, of Cornell university. The ceremony occurred at the residence of A. D. White, president of Cornell and minister to Berlin. The bride is worth four or five millions and is erecting a large and costly mansion at Ithaca.

STATE ITEMS.

William Piersall was fatally burned by an explosion in an oil well near Oil City. A Montrose man had his nine year old son committed to jail for taking a fifty-cent piece.

The new hospital for the insane at Norristown was thrown open for patients on Monday. George B. Herbert, of the Bucks county Mirror, has written a life of General Hancock.

Chas. C. Cohan, who has been secretary of the Youghiogheny lodge of Odd Fellows, at McKeesport, Allegheny county, is \$3,500 short in his account. A colored man named Ross, of Steelton, was burned by the explosion of a kerosene can which a domestic was using to start the fire.

Hon. F. E. Beltzhoover, who represents the York, Cumberland and Adams district in the present Congress, was yesterday renominated. He was complimented with a serenade at Gettysburg.

Hon. Jacob Ziegler, of Butler county, editor of the Butler Herald, has been nominated for senator by the Democrats in the Butler and Armstrong district. Uncle Jake would make a rattling good legislator.

During a thunder storm at Carlisle, yesterday morning, two houses were struck by lightning (one of them six different times), and a young woman named Huston was severely injured.

Mrs. Sarah Rogers, of Pottstown, aged fifty-two years, accidentally shot her hand, on the 5th of July, with a toy pistol. Lock-jaw was the result, and, after terrible suffering, she died Wednesday.

Z. Reinhammer, aged forty was run over and killed by a train at Wyanamint, Luzerne county, yesterday morning. His head was crushed and his body terribly mangled.

An oil pipe line burst at Salamanca, N. Y., and the spurting took fire. A five-year-old daughter of John Washburn was playing at the spot when the pipe burst and she was literally roasted alive.

Four cowboys, Washington Territory, June 29, 1890. \* \* \* Mallory who is staying with me has been having a regular frontier experience this winter at Chelan and I quite envy him. He has been camped at a ferry on the Columbia with a detachment of 20 men, having charge of the ferrying and landing of the stores for the new post. He has been all alone with his detachment and has not only become a perfect orator in the Cheenook language which is the means of communication between the different Indian tribes as well as between the whites and Indians, but has also learned the language of "Moses" Indians, the Okingans, and has become thoroughly acquainted with their habits and ideas, having been surrounded by these lodges all winter.

From him I have been getting a glimpse of the reverse of the Indian character as presented here, by the miserable down-trodden semi civilized "Sia-wash." One of the powerful chiefs of the Sampoelias is called "The Dreamer," and governs his tribe entirely through the spirit of his dreams, of which they are terribly afraid. His last dream was about a flood, and he is actually building a second Noah's ark, heaving out the logs, and getting his nails from Walla-Walla. In all probability he does not believe in it himself, but is doing it for effect upon his people, having probably gotten the idea from some missionary. He came into Camp Okingang to explain his doings to the commanding officer and to convince him that he was not building a fort.

Here we are with roaring fires on the 20th day of June at 2 o'clock p. m., and doors and windows shut. We have actually had fires going every day without exception, so far, though one or two of the days were warm in May. We are all beginning to think we have had enough winter weather.

The streams around here prove to be full of trout and to-day Lieut. Catley caught twenty, about the size of Fishing creek trout, within a few hundred yards of the flag staff; so I expect to have some fun soon.

I was not successful in catching my deserters; two of them crossed the British line before they were missed and we missed the other two through getting on the track of deserters from other posts. The whole trip, hard riding and all, was quite a relief to me after so much confinement to the post; and the most interesting part of it was to see towns and farms where six months ago there wasn't a wagon on the prairie, and to find that though I had come here so lately I knew more about the country than most of the people on the road. Every one seemed to have just dropped to the spot where he stood from the clouds and to be in proud and blissful ignorance of all the rest of the country around him.

I have not yet told you of the celebration of Corpus Christi at the mission—the great event of the year when all the Indians assemble there, and when the affair is over race their ponies and sell furs. This year, on account of the unusual high water, very few Indians came, the fords on the trails being still too deep. The Spokane falls, where a river that now has about three times the water of the Seluykill falls with two leaps a height of about 180 feet, were perfectly grand, and the spray flew so thick and high as to almost hide the green rush of the water itself. The streams are so long swollen by the melting snows of the mountains, that many of the trails around here are impassable until the latter part of August.

Well, to return. We arrived at the Mission early in the day, and having been given convenient seats on the porch of the convent, we found plenty of amusement in watching the movements of the gaily dressed crowd of Indians on the chapel hill across the valley, and the young bucks on their war ponies dashing around with their gaudy blankets and brass-covered saddles. (They will, if possible, stud a saddle with brass-headed tacks until not a square inch of the original rawhide is visible, and the whole is as burnished gold.) All at once the chapel bell begins to peal and then that in the convent ridges forth a standard-bearer dressed in light blue from head to foot, with his pony similarly covered and bearing on a tall lance, a blue banner with the cross and keys of Rome.

As he slowly descends the hill, a procession evolves itself from the apparently chaotic mass around the chapel, and extends in serpentine zigzags down the green slopes against whose soft back ground the bright red, yellow and blue of the costumes stands out in startling relief.

The body of the procession is seen to be composed of the squaws and some Indians belonging to the organization of the mission proper and wearing particular uniforms. These are followed by a canopy carried by ten prominent devotees under which in a golden robe walks the bishop—while the "bucks" of the tribes, mounted and armed, flank the column in single file from front to rear.

Now the gaily colored serpent has drawn the last spot of color to complete the rattle on its tail; the bells are hushed; then! from the whole line burst puffs of smoke and the volley from the mounted skirmish line sets the column in motion. A chant now rises from the little knot of priests and choristers around the bishop's canopy, and it is taken up gradually by all as they slowly move to its dragging cadence. A regular firing begins on the right at the head of the column, each man firing in succession from the front to the rear and then from rear to front along the left, and so on till the bell again sounds a halt. All face to the rear, and the host, bishop and priests pass from the rear to the front through the centre of the column, all kneeling as they go by. The convent reached, a semicircle is formed in the court yard about a temporary altar. Those on foot kneel, while the men remain mounted in an outer circle, making with their arms an imposing array and joining in the service with preconceived volleys.

The ceremony over the same slow march is again made to the chapel, where, after a benediction, all is once more confusion and the religious part of the programme is finished, leaving the noble savage with a free conscience for horse racing in the afternoon. The most noticeable feature of the whole affair was the total absence of paint and of native costumes in the procession; all were dressed in metal fabrics and blankets covered with medals and glass buttons, and the only buckskin articles worn were the moccasins.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE. Hancock and English Clubs. Last evening the Democrats of the First ward held a meeting at John Spangler's saloon, for the purpose of forming a club. Samuel W. Altick was elected temporary chairman, and Thomas McGinness secretary. A committee consisting of William McComey, John Schum, Theodore Trout, and Charles Lichty were appointed to select permanent officers.

Last evening the Democracy of the Second ward met at Henry Ransing's saloon, East Orange street, and adopted their campaign uniform from samples shown by Messrs. William and Foster, of this city. The uniform consists of a dark shirt with light blue shield and collar, the shield having a large white figure 2 worked in centre, white canvas belt, white canvas nap, with keystone on front with figure two, and white cotton necktie. The meeting was largely attended.

The Young Democracy of the Seventh ward organized a Hancock and English club by the election of the following officers last evening at Jacob Utzinger's saloon: President—A. Steinwandel. Vice President—Henry Fee. Secretary—William H. Dorwart. Ass't. Sec.—Henry Fillingier. Treasurer—John Miller. Captain—Henry Elias. 1st Lieutenant—Newton Soders. 2d Lieut.—Henry A. Leifer. Orderly Sergeant—Fred Heintley. Quartermaster—Geo. Hiller. Sergeant of Arms—Frank Dommell. Property and Finance Committee—Jno. Miller, John Jordan, Geo. Flick.

The Republicans of the city organized a central club last evening at Grant hall by electing the following officers: President—Wm. L. Peiper. Vice President—Wm. Miller and Walter M. Franklin. Recording Secretaries—J. H. Wickersham and J. Frank Barr. Corresponding Secretaries—Israel Carpenter and Walter Franklin. Treasurer—Jas. H. Marshall.

Less than one hundred of the "truly loyal" present to enrol themselves under the De Golyer banner, although the moving spirits of the concern have been working hard for over a month to get it on its feet, and had loudly boasted that the roll would show 250 names at the first meeting. The central Garfield club don't enter the campaign with the animation begotten of confidence and enthusiasm.

SUDDEN DEATH. A Man Found Dead in Bed. Godfried Smith, a German, aged 62 years was found dead in bed at the county almshouse at 3 o'clock this morning. Smith, who had been living at the almshouse at times for several years, for a short time past had been attending to the horse of John Ochs, grocer, in this city. As he complained of rheumatism he was yesterday removed to the building and was well apparently when last seen, which was half past ten o'clock. This morning as Charles Howard, one of the employees of the institution, was making his rounds, he discovered that he was dead.

Coroner Mishler summoned a jury composed of Charles M. Strine, John P. Good, Sheriff Strine, Christian K. Stoner, Walter Sutton and Harry H. Hensel. They viewed the body with Dr. Mullenberg, the physician who examined it, and they rendered a verdict of "death from heart disease produced by rheumatism."

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. A Lady Instantly Killed. Yesterday morning during the rain storm, which was accompanied by thunder and lightning, Mrs. Johnson, wife of John Johnson, jr., residing near Fairmount, Little Britain township, was instantaneously killed by lightning. She was standing in the yard during the storm with a tin dish pan in her hand, and it was while there that she was struck. Mrs. Johnson was between 25 and 30 years of age, and she and her husband had been married but about two years.

HOUSE STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. The house of Isaac Enck, residing at Lexington, Warwick township, was struck by lightning yesterday morning. The building was not set on fire, but the plastering was torn down in a kitchen attached and the carpet was torn. John H. Enck, who was on the porch at the time, was badly stunned.

SCHOOL MATTERS. Outstanding School Warrants to be Paid. A circular issued by J. P. Wickersham, superintendent of public instruction, dated July 13, states that State Treasurer Butler authorizes him to give notice that all outstanding warrants issued to school districts for the appropriation of 1879, numbered up to 1,500, will be paid as presented during the current month; and that those warrants, numbered from 1,500 upwards, remaining unpaid at the end of July, will be paid during August.

Dr. Wickersham congratulates school directors and all interested in public schools, that the long delay in the payment of the money due from the state is thus happily ended.

The Normal Cambions. The horse-cars and omnibuses plying between Millersville and Lancaster have been crowded to-day, most of the passengers being students of the state normal school on their way to their several homes to spend the summer vacation. The passenger depots in this city have been thronged all day and every train, east, west and north, has borne away many of the students. There was great deal of hand-shaking and kissing among them as they bade each other farewell and left the city by different routes.

Thirty-ninth Birthday. Mr. I. N. S. Will, county commissioner's clerk, is 39 years old to-day. He did not celebrate the event very boisterously, but set up whole bucketsful of lemonade to quench the thirst of his many callers. We trust it may be 39 years more before this Will shall be probated—though it has been pretty well proved already.

PHILIP SCHUM'S ESTATE. Will Filed—Summons of a Later Will—Mr. Schum's Estate—Action Against the Reformed Church. On Thursday J. B. Good, esq., deposited in the office of the register of wills, a sealed packet said to be the will of the late Philip Schum. It was not offered for probate, one of the subscribing witnesses being out of town. It will probably be offered as soon as he returns.

There are rumors that have been given wide circulation, that a later will made by Mr. Schum has not yet been found. The rumors are probably unfounded, and grew out of the fact that a tin box containing private papers belonging to Mrs. Schum was taken possession of by her daughter, Miss Koch, on the day of the funeral, and placed in the hands of Rev. Mr. Muller, for safe keeping, and by him taken to Marietta. An examination of the box showed that it contained no will.

Miss Katie Koch has taken out letters of administration on the estate of her mother, the wife of Philip Schum, who was killed at the same time her husband lost his life. It is said that the heirs of Mr. and Mrs. Schum have brought or are about bringing suit against the Pennsylvania railroad company to recover damages for the loss of their lives.

The wreck of the carriage in which Mr. and Mrs. Schum were riding when they were struck by the locomotive and fatally injured, is now at the coach works of Geo. W. Killian, corner of Grant and Christian streets, and will be by him rebuilt. The axles, two of the wheels, one of the shafts the dashboard and the cushion upon which the unfortunate man and wife were sitting, are in good condition, but the top and body of the carriage, and the wheels on the side struck by the locomotive are broken into a hundred pieces.

LANCASTERIANS IN EUROPE. Letters From Mr. and Miss Hirsh. Letters received yesterday from Mr. Herman Hirsh and daughter dated the 27th ultimo, state their arrival at Mayence, South Germany, after a somewhat tedious journey. They speak highly of the company aboard ship, some of which make up their present party in seeing the Continent.

Miss H. noted among less familiar topics, the all-present white window shades of Bremen, the gardens and palace of Hanover, the ever-varying unenclosed fields along their route, from North to South Germany. Their visit at Frankfurt was necessarily short, as they return, towards the end of July, to attend the International Turner's Festival, in which so many Americans will probably take part.

Mayence, in whose suburbs they stay for a while, finds much of interest for them, as is well known to our readers. They expect to go to Weiskaden or Baden Baden for a week or ten days, and from there via Munich, Dresden and Carlsbad to Vienna and Prague. Thence up through Switzerland to Frankfurt, they write.

Both are in the best of health, and, judging from the letters, heartily enjoying the trip.

PEOPLE WHO WANT TO KEEP COOL. District Attorney Eschman and family are in Towanda, Bradford county, the guests of his wife's father, Judge Mercu, of the supreme court.

J. L. Steinmetz, esq., is at the Hotel Alvin, Atlantic City. Next week he goes to Cape May, where he will quarter at the Stockton.

George Nauman, esq., and family to-day left for Ocean Beach. They will stop at the Columbia hotel.

Congressman A. Herr Smith started for Saratoga to-day.

Miss Mary A. Reilly and Miss Maggie Reilly are in Easton.

Miss Katz Fitzpatrick and Miss Mary Barry are at Cape May.

The Bermuda Royal Gazette notices the arrival there from New York on July 5 of W. B. Clendinning, our young Democratic friend from western Pennsylvania, who has gone there for his summer vacation.

The Cape May Star notices personally the arrival at the Aretic of J. W. F. Swift, esq., and his very estimable wife.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS. Events Across the County Lines. The consecration of the bell of St. Mary's church, Lebanon, took place to-day. Bishop Shanahan conducted the services, assisted by a number of the local clergymen.

Rev. David Wolfe, son of the Rev. Dr. George Wolfe, of Myerstown, Lebanon county, has accepted a call to the Reformed church at Oxford, York county, this state. He will assume the duties of his pastorate in August.

Mr. N. Z. Seitz, the Republican editor of the Glen Rock, York county, Item, attended a Democratic meeting a few days ago and made a speech in which he heartily endorsed Hancock.

DEATH OF DANIEL LEFEBVER, OF QUARRYVILLE. Daniel Lefever (farmer), a highly respected and well-known citizen of Quarryville, died yesterday at 3 o'clock, p. m., in his 75th year. Mr. Lefever was born near Lampeter Square; his father, John Lefever, removed to Drumore township when Daniel was a small boy, and settled on what was then considered a poor part of Lancaster county, being called by the "up country" people "Ireland," from the fact of its being on the border of the Scotch-Irish settlement of the county. Here Mr. Lefever continued to labor on his father's farm until he grew to man's estate, after which he purchased a portion of his father's farm and built new buildings upon it, and has continued to reside therein until the time of his death. About fifty years ago he commenced limeburning, which was then in its infancy, and continued in the business up to the spring of 1879, when he transferred the business to his son, I. Galen Lefever. During all these years Mr. Lefever has been in close business relations with the people of the lower townships of this county, parts of Chester county and Cecil county, Md., and among whom none stood higher for integrity; in fact his name was known far and near as that of a man whose word was as good as his bond.

Mr. Lefever had no educational advantages, but was endowed by nature with a large share of good common sense, which, together with good judgment and sound business principles, enabled him to acquire quite a handsome fortune. About thirty years ago he attached himself to the Reformed church, of which he has since remained a consistent member, and at the time of his death and for many years previous was a ruling elder of St. Paul's Reformed church at Quarryville. He was a man of robust constitution and very industrious habits, and for more than a year past his friends have noticed that he was failing. He was himself aware of the fact and frequently spoke of quitting work, but owing to his natural desire to be employed, he found it difficult to do. Last spring he over-exerted himself in removing an old lime-kill, which brought on a spell of sickness which confined him to the house for several weeks. Since then, with the exception of complaining of dizziness in the head he enjoyed comparatively good health. On Saturday last, in company with Mrs. Lefever he visited his friend Mr. Lintner, near Millersville, returning to Lancaster on Monday, where they spent the day, returning in the evening train. On Tuesday he was superintending the mason work of a tobacco shed, after dinner he complained of feeling unwell, after supper he took a severe chill, and in a short time became speechless and insensible, in which state he remained, gradually growing weaker until his death, which was calm and peaceful.

Mr. Lefever was twice married, his first wife was a Miss Lefever (his cousin), by whom he has four children living. His second wife was Miss Swinehart, daughter of the late Daniel Swinehart, by whom he also had four children.

In the death of Mr. Lefever, his family, the church, and the community in which he resided have sustained an irreparable loss, his place cannot be filled, and no man has died in the community whose loss will be so much felt, or whose death is so sincerely mourned by people of all classes. He was truly the poor man's friend, and his good deeds and generous support of the church will live after him.

A Colorado Farmer Dies in the Harvest Field. On Tuesday Thomas Young, a well-to-do farmer of Andrews' Bridge, Colorado township, Lancaster county, was engaged tending oats, when he complained to one of his workmen of feeling very queer about the head, and when his wife brought out the ten o'clock piece he did not partake of it, but he went to the pump and forced a quantity of water upon his head. In the afternoon he spoke several times of feeling unwell but continued to labor until evening when he partook of supper and appeared very lively, joking and laughing. After he spent a little while about the house, he again returned to the field, and had not worked long until he fell to the ground. "This work is too heavy for me," he staggered and fell to the earth. Two men helped Mr. Young up and carried him under the tree, where he died in a few moments, his last words being "oh, my." The face of the dead man soon turned to a dull black. A physician was summoned, who stated death resulted from a severe attack of sunstroke received while in the field during the forenoon. The deceased was an industrious, honest and highly respected farmer of fine appearance and proportions, and his sudden and unexpected death has cast a deep gloom about the community where he was well and favorably known. He leaves a wife and family and is about thirty years of age.

TROTTERING AND PACING. Lancaster vs. Berks—Lancaster Wins. The race between Hiram Schitler's sorrel horse Tip, of Reading, and Miller's bay pacing horse, of Adamstown, for \$100, mile heats, best three in five, came off Wednesday afternoon at the Three Mile House driving park. The race was governed by the rules of the National trotting association, and was won easily by the pacer, his best time being 2:31. The best time made by Tip was 3:01. The race was well attended by sporting men from Reading, and a large number from Adamstown were also present to back their favorite. Mr. Miller drove his own horse and Tip was driven by Jack Schitler, son of the owner.

The Footlight. A new paper called the Footlight has made its appearance in this city. The first number having been issued on Wednesday. The paper contains the latest theatrical gossip together with news concerning base ball, billiard and other sports. The number before us contains the copy of a bill for a theatre held at the Fountain Inn this city 63 years ago. The paper looks neat and it has no advertisements whatever; the venture of Harry L. Hartmeyer, its editor, will no doubt be a successful one.

Cleaning Up. Bert Kinehart has been busy for some time giving Fulton opera house a thorough cleaning, preparatory to the opening of the amusement season. He has almost concluded his work.

Shooting Match. Yesterday a shooting match at pigeons took place at John Martin's hotel, at West Willow. A large number of Lancaster gunners were on hand and there was considerable sport.