

Lancaster Intelligencer. MONDAY EVENING, JULY 19, 1880.

Public and Private Virtue. The North American thinks that Judge Black's endorsement of Garfield's personal character takes all the sting out of his denunciation of him as one who has always been ready in politics to do the worst possible things.

There was a fat doctor named Tanner. Who carried the abscessed jaw. And he murmured, "I should like to go without food forty days, if I thought I could stand it."

In view of the universally admitted fact that the Republican primary elections in Lancaster county are nothing more than gigantic swindles, conducted by return tickets and ballot-box stuffers; and the further fact that in many election districts of the county the Republicans "have all the election officers" and vote whosoever they please and defraunch whosoever they can, would it not be well for the Lancaster Inquirer to go slow in charging fraud on the Democratic party.

The Harrisburg Patriot says: "The other day there appeared a special dispatch from New York, which stated that Hon. A. H. Dill, chairman of the Democratic state committee, had written a letter to Hon. W. L. Scott, requesting that gentleman not to resign from the National Democratic committee in favor of Senator Wallace."

Usage seems to have established a different test of public and private honesty, and those who have no other guide for their conduct than the regard in which it may be held by their fellows incline to think and act as though they were at liberty to take all the benefit they can squeeze out of the possession of political power and receive the applause of the public for their smartness and its condonation of their dubious morality.

That does not make him an honest man. It only shows a dullness in the public appreciation of honesty. But this is a dullness which it does not do to rely upon. The Sherman and Blaine class of politicians generally come to grief finally in their aspirations. They find the public not so stupid as it seems.

Gerardus Boyle, an eccentric old man, who died lately in New York, left his large gold-headed cane to GRANT for his patriotic services. General Grant and party arrived at Manitou, Colorado, on Saturday afternoon. They were met at the depot at Colorado Springs by an enthusiastic crowd but were at once conveyed to Manitou.

The Democrats of St. Louis held primary elections on Saturday for delegates to the state convention to be held next Wednesday. Ex-Congressman THOMAS T. CUTTENBERG has thirty-five of the forty-seven delegates from the city for nomination for governor.

There are said to be no fewer than eighteen members of the VANDERBILT family now staying at the Hotel Bristol, Paris, and even the same of apartments usually reserved for the Prince of Wales has been given up to the American millionaires.

STEPHEN T. LOGAN, a prominent lawyer of Springfield, Ill., died at his home on Saturday, aged 81 years. He was at one time a partner of Abraham Lincoln, he served four terms in the state Legislature, had been twice elected judge of his district, and was a member of the constitutional convention of 1847.

There is a war looming up between the treasury and ex-Architect MULLETT. Mr. Mullett has been tendered the supervision of the public buildings at Chicago and Cincinnati by way of a peace offering, but he is understood to have declined it, and to be bent on bringing very serious charges against the bureau of the present supervising architect.

JOHN H. CHRISTIANCY, aged 25 years, who says that he is a son of Ex-Senator Christiancy, minister to Peru, was committed to the Inebriates' home at Ft. Hamilton, N. Y., by a Brooklyn justice. The young man appeared voluntarily before the justice and requested to be taken care of, saying that he was broken down physically, mentally and financially in consequence of his indulgence in liquor.

Mr. TILDEN has consented to preside at the Democratic ratification meeting at the Academy of Music, New York, on the 25th inst. provided his health will permit. Ex-Governor Seymour writes that he will come, if possible, and so does Mr. Hendricks of Indiana. Senator Kernan and Governor Hampton of South Carolina, also will probably be present. It is designed to have a series of meetings, of which the Academy is to be the centre only, Irving and Nilson halls, as well as the open streets, being included in the programme.

Crop Reports. The July tobacco crop reports, as compared with last year, are in the main favorable. The acreage in Maryland is stated at 60 per cent., in Virginia 75, North Carolina 109, Kentucky 99, Pennsylvania 113, New York 104, Connecticut 115, Ohio 102. The states which grow the bulk of the seed leaf tobacco, Connecticut, New York and Pennsylvania, are increasing their product. Of states producing shipping and manufacturing and smoking tobacco, North Carolina shows an increase in acreage over last year. The decrease in Maryland and Virginia was caused by the ravages of the fly on the plants, making it impossible to procure them in many localities, and to a severe drought which retarded planting. Drought is reported as very detrimental in all the tobacco-growing states at planting time. The condition of the crop for the whole country is but slightly below that of last year. Fruits are generally up to the full average except on the Pacific coast, where the prospect is not very good.

THE annual recurrence of numerous barn burnings, immediately after harvest and at the time when such disaster entails the greatest loss on the farmer, gives rise anew to the discussion of the various theories of "spontaneous combustion." It is very widely held among farmers, and just as earnestly denied by many of them, that damp oats or hay will give rise to a degree of heat that will cause a conflagration, and that a piece of iron, or a steel fork left in the body of the grain will intensify the danger. It is a mooted question of great interest that can only be settled by scientific investigation, and to which our agricultural societies should give their attention. The farmers want illumination on the subject of a different sort from that which is afforded by their blazing barns.

ABOUT the only significance attaching to the appearance of Gen. Arthur's letter

of acceptance is that it sets at rest the painful rumor agitating his party that he was about to be withdrawn from the ticket.

MINOR TOPICS. Mr. GARFIELD's majority in his district fell from 10,955 in 1872, at the election previous to the Credit Mobilier exposure, to 2,528 in 1874, after the investigation. "A FRIEND" who sends us items for publication will prove that he is a friend by complying with our rule that the name of the writer must accompany communications, not for publication but as a pledge of good faith.

There was a fat doctor named Tanner. Who carried the abscessed jaw. And he murmured, "I should like to go without food forty days, if I thought I could stand it."

The starch and glucose factory at the corner of Wallace street and Archer avenue, Chicago, was burned on Saturday night. Loss, \$100,000.

The schooner Malanta, from Boston, with a cargo of sleepers, was totally wrecked on John's island reef on the 5th instant. The crew had a narrow escape from drowning in the breakers.

Mr. Mary Frye, of Keokuk, was on Friday declared insane with her husband, four months old, confined to the county jail. She killed the child by hanging it to the bed.

Election riots have occurred at Victoria, in the province of Pernambuco. The military fired on the people and killed twenty, including Baron Escava. Many were wounded.

James Jackson, a wealthy farmer of Kipley county, Ind., committed suicide a few days ago, because his step-daughter threatened to prefer a grave charge against him. He was 58 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children.

The Cornish mill built at St. Genevieve, Mo., was nearly demolished by a boiler explosion on Friday. The engineer, Korean, was killed, the superintendent, Martin Meyer, fatally scalded, and an employe, named Sites, severely injured.

Gen. E. W. Barber, of Michigan, has declined to accept the nomination for lieutenant-governor of Gen. W. H. Terrell as third assistant postmaster-general under Gen. Grant. He was a staunch friend of Zach Chandler. It was at Chandler's request that he was appointed to the postal department.

The Merchants bank of Baltimore on Friday and Saturday night lost \$7,000 of forged checks. It is alleged that the forgeries were done by persons who sold a U. S. bond to J. Harman Fisher, a well-known broker, and thus secured his signature, which they counterfeited.

The San Francisco walking match was finished on Saturday night at 12 o'clock. The score stood as follows: Howard, 359; Young, 349; Tobias, 345; Demman, 315; Donkey, 203; Lee, 279. The referee denounced the affair at closing as a "hip-podrome" and circumstances seem to warrant his statement.

STATE ITEMS. The Reading railroad appraisal will be finished about August 15. Daniel Reese was struck by a locomotive and fatally injured at Duncannon station, yesterday.

The house of Daniel Kern at Neffsville, near Allentown, was robbed by masked burglars on Saturday night of \$500 in cash and securities amounting to \$2,500. Miss Annie Landenslager, a Philadelphia seamstress with rooms at 1,240 North Eighth street, has committed suicide with laudanum.

A nine year old girl in Oil City, being severely reproved, hanged herself in disgust with worldly and things was cut down almost lifeless. Mamie West, a Pig Island strumpet, in the McKean oil rig, has made her sixth attempt at suicide with morphine, because her lover's father had run him out of town.

While John Gaffney, Lawrence Loughran and Peter Kinney, employed at the steel works at Harrisburg, were in a pit attending to a gas generator, on Saturday night, the gas exploded severely burning all of them.

A day or two ago a man caught a three and a half pound shad in the Delaware river near the Lehigh Valley railroad bridge, at Easton, with a hook and line, using a wasp's nest for bait. Philadelphia Times: "Tanner ontone. Eighty-four days without food. Jacob Smallwood, a Pennsylvania soldier, refused solid food for nearly three months and lives for several years after his self-imposed fast. The testimony of an eye-witness."

A destructive thunderstorm visited portions of Pike county on Friday. Trees and fences were leveled with morphine, because her lover's father had run him out of town.

Thos. Kelly of Pittsburgh, for murder in the second degree in killing Wm. P. Herriott, has been sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. In the midst of his tears he repeatedly expressed gratitude to the judge, to the counsel, and to everyone who had shown him a kindness in his extremity. As the bolts were turned on him he said: "If I live through it I will come out a better man."

Garfield's Efforts to Hoist. Ex-Congressman M. W. Field was recently interviewed by a reporter of the Detroit Free Press on the presidential candidates. Speaking of Gen. Garfield's habits of hedging he said: "I do not see how Garfield can possibly be elected. He worked like a beaver against the bill to equalize soldiers' benefits, and asked me to vote against it in the House of Representatives. I refused and he voted 'no.' When he found the bill carried by an overwhelming majority he went to the clerk's desk and in my hearing asked the clerk to have his vote changed to yea. He is a rich man now; so is John Sherman, who when he went to Washington from Mansfield, Ohio, was possessed only of a law library worth about \$90."

Medical Diplomas sold at \$5 Each. The Philadelphia Record publishes a further exposure of Dr. John Buchanan, the dean of the three medical colleges that sold their diplomas. An estimate is made that 11,000 of Buchanan's bogus diplomas are current throughout the world. A list of those whose diplomas were not antedated is published with directions for applying twenty-one different methods of detecting the ante-dated diplomas and establishing their fraudulent character. The doings of the National electric medical association, which under Buchanan's management sold its diplomas for \$5, are also laid bare.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE. DANIEL LEFFER'S FUNERAL. An immense outpouring of the people of the lower End.

The funeral of the late Daniel Leffler, farmer, of Drumore township, occurred at his residence in Quarryville at 10 a. m. yesterday. The interment took place at St. Paul's Reformed graveyard, only about a square from Mr. Leffler's residence, the site of the church and graveyard having been carved out of his farm. His funeral ceremonies were more largely attended than any similar event ever known in the lower end of this county. Having been a resident of the community in which he died for nearly sixty years, during most of which time he was engaged in farming, lime burning and trading, there was seen to be a man in his section from the limestone lands to below the Maryland line, with whom he had not at some time had dealings, and probably no individual from Lanepeter to the Mason and Dixon boundary was as widely known as he whose remains were laid to rest yesterday.

The concourse of friends and mourners gathered to pay their last sad tribute to his memory included persons from the Manor, Lancaster and the upper townships, and representatives of nearly all the families resident of that part of the county south of the Mine Ridge and many from Chester, York, Cecil and Harford counties. Some five hundred vehicles were counted at the place, and certainly from 1,200 to 1,500 persons were in attendance at the final obsequies.

At the services in the house Rev. John G. Fritchey conducted the religious exercises and spoke feelingly of the many admirable personal qualities of the deceased. The cortege then moved to the church where Rev. Thos. G. Apple D. D., president of Franklin and Marshall school, preached a profound funeral discourse and Rev. D. B. Shney, pastor of St. Paul's, followed in an earnest sketch of the leading events in the life of Mr. Leffler and the strong personal traits of his character, which had made him a man of such mark, of such usefulness and popularity in his neighborhood. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, seats for many others were placed immediately outside the doors and hundreds, unable to get within hearing distance stood in groups under the surrounding trees. The remains were then viewed by the audience and about 1,000 persons passed in view of them, after which they were interred in the Leffler vault where Mr. Leffler literally sleeps with his fathers until the last awakening.

On the Pequea. This morning about 4 o'clock the Pequea piscatorial association, under the leadership of Mr. R. K. Schneider, set out upon their annual trip to the mouth of Pequea, where they propose encamping for the week. This association was success fully organized some three years since, during which time it has had a number of business meetings and a regular annual encampment, the first upon the banks of the Conestoga, the second in the valley of the Pequea, upon the very spot where they propose pitching tent this year.

Originally the party was composed of ten members, but during the last year two of the boys (Wash and John), in search of larger game, have settled upon the frontier; two others (Pete and Charlie), with a fortune in view, have located in the black diamond country; while yet another, the chief of the staff of cooks, has for some reason failed to put in his appearance. Friends have been substituted for the absent members, and through the kindness of the association are to be cared for at their own expense.

Not Dead. The report that Mrs. John Johnson, jr., of Fairmount, Little Britain township, was struck by lightning and killed, on last Thursday, came to this city well authenticated and received general credence and circulation. It was, however, not true. Mrs. Johnson was struck by the lightning, but she has recovered from the effects of it without fatal or otherwise serious results.

A widely circulated rumor that Barclay Simpson, the well-known farmer of Martie township, had died the latter part of last week was utterly unfounded. He is alive and well, we are glad to say, and his friends will be rejoiced to hear.

Large Surprise Party. On Saturday evening a large surprise party was held at the house of Christian Nissley, residing about a mile west of Springville. It was the occasion of the nineteenth birthday of Mr. Nissley's daughter Miss Flanna. In the evening the friends of the young lady to the number of one hundred and four, met at Shelly's Red Lion hotel, and taking the Springfield hall with them they proceeded to the house of Mr. Nissley, where the evening was spent very pleasantly. A large supper which was prepared by the surprisers was partaken of by those present, and the party adjourned at a late hour, wishing Miss Nissley many more birthdays.

After Dark Work. Yesterday morning about four o'clock Constable Lantz found a basket, in the Lancaster cemetery, near the corner of Lime and James street. It contained seven chickens, which were tied together, and a linen coat. It is supposed that they were stolen and the thief became frightened at something and dropped them in his flight.

Some time on Saturday night several chickens delonging to Mrs. Landis, who lives in the house of Mr. Peter McTague, at the corner of Duke and Frederick streets, were stolen.

Philip Schum's Will. The late Philip Schum's will, made before his second marriage, has been probated. It divides his property equally among his children and provides for the continuance of his business; several legacies of \$200 and one of \$500 are given to church interests.

POLE RAISING! A Garfield Pole that Wouldn't Go Up-The Ropes Break, the Tackle Breaks and the Pole Breaks!

It had been given out with a great flourish of trumpets that an immense Garfield pole would be raised in front of Louis Ziegler's hotel, East King street. The demonstration was to be crushing; it was intended that it should paralyze the Democracy of the Third ward who had a week before raised a superb pole on the opposite side of the street. As the Garfield men could not hope to find a pole that would "top" the Democratic pole with any more hope of success than they could find a candidate the peer of the stately Hancock, they resolved to put up a patched pole, half Grant, half Blaine-half Hog Ring and half Bull Ring. So they got two trees and spliced them; and, as the sequel proved, the union of the opposing pieces of timber was just about as substantial and homogeneous as the opposing factions of the Republican party.

All day Saturday a gang of the offshoots on the ground splicing the pole, digging the hole, making wise suggestions, drinking beer and chucking among themselves at the great victory they were going to have over the Democracy, not only in the length of their patched pole but in the ease and celerity with which it was to be put up.

Said the *Nov Era*: "A magnificent Garfield and Arthur pole will be raised this evening, in front of Louis Ziegler's hotel, on East King street, and we venture the prediction that there will be no failure about it, as was the case with the Democratic pole, on the other side of the street. Music will enliven the occasion and there will also be addresses. Let there be a full turn-out of Republicans."

The *Evening* also called upon the faithful to turn out in their majesty. That there might be no mistake about it, Bill Beard, councilman for the Second ward, was appealed to, to furnish the lifting appliances of the Pennsylvania railroad company. Hundreds of yards of cable, and the strongest and most approved kind of block and tackle were brought into requisition.

That the pole-raising might not pass off without all the eclat and circumstance that so grand an event demanded, the Millersville band was hired to parade the streets, to beat their drums and toot their horns, and gather together a great crowd. They were measurably successful and by the time the managers had arranged their block and tackle, their shears, their blocks, jim-poles, boat-hooks, etc., there was quite a crowd present, including every Republican national, state and county officer, from the postmaster down to the janitor of the court-house.

It was difficult to ascertain who was boss on the occasion. Councilman Beard, the railroad carpenter, was there and looked as though he ought to be boss. Prothonotary McMellen, the great bridge builder, was giving orders here and there as though he were chief. Register Edgerley moved about in a fussy sort of way, showing that he meant business. County Treasurer Groff was happy as a clam, gave sage advice how to pull the ropes (he has been there and knows all about it), and promised to make a speech to the boys as soon as the pole was up. Ex-Street Commissioner Pete Fordney towered above his fellows like a real general. Jake Halbach, the great hydraulic engineer, insisted on showing to the multitude that he knew a thing or two besides pumping water. John W. Mentzer of the Hog Ring, the little Napoleon of the Bull Ring, Josh. Lyte and Ad. Delet of the *Evening*, the fugitive poet of the *Nov Era*, Jake Barr, alderman, and a host of other worthies were in attendance, vigorously if not skillfully superintending the job.

Everything being in readiness, the word was given, and "up she went" a little. "Now all together," and up she goes a little more. "Heave-o! heave-o!" and the rope breaks, letting the pole fall, and scattering about a hundred stalwarts all over the street.

Oaths, imprecations, quarrels among the bosses, and a general confusion of tongues followed. More ropes were brought into requisition, the tackle was again adjusted, and a second attempt to raise the pole was made. The pole was raised to an elevation of about 30 degrees, and a pair of heavy shears was got under it not far from the splice, which began to show evident signs of weakening. Bill Beard was heard to say, apprehensively, "the blank thing will break," but nobody paid any attention to him, and he went away disgusted. "Pull, boys, pull" was the command, and "Up she goes" was the answer. Just then it was ascertained that the butt of the pole positively refused to slip into the hole, and showed a disposition to plow a horizontal furrow in the direction of the counter-pivot. Capt. McMellen seized a crow-bar, John W. Mentzer seized a pick, and half a dozen others grabbed hold of heavy levers and worked like beavers to direct the butt of the pole into the hole. But it was "no go." At last somebody in the crowd yelled out "Soap! soap!" and in less time than it takes to tell it, a messenger ran to the store and brought back a whole barrel of soap—probably a pair of Tom Cochran's state soap, about which the *Nov Era* had something to say lately. The soap was applied liberally to the butt of the pole and the planks against which it rested, but it wouldn't slip. Elbow grease was again applied, and again the ropes broke, sending the workers sprawling on the ground in a long line.

It was now hinted that perhaps the ropes had been tampered with by the Hancock Copperheads, scores of whom were present and looking on with grinning countenances. The broken ropes were carefully examined, but no sign of a cut could be found. New and stronger ropes were procured and the closest watch was kept over them to circumvent the wicked Copperheads. It was getting late, and unless the pole was soon got up Sunday morning would be on them, and it would never do for the "God and morality" party to work on Sunday, and to leave the pole reclining on the shears in its then crippled and drooping condition was not for a moment to be thought of. A committee, accompanied by the band, was sent down town for re-inforcements and soon appeared with quite a large delegation. Another effort was made to up-end the pole, the tackle broke and again the stalwarts were sprawling in the dust. A consultation was held, and although it was now midnight it was resolved to despatch Batch Miller and other trusty agents to the "landing" to get longer and stronger props and jim-poles. With horse and wagon they were soon on their way, and soon back again;

and then in the "wee wee" hours about the twal," one last despairing effort was made for DeGolyer, Garfield, civil service and Hog-Ring reform. A long pull, a strong pull and a pull altogether, gradually raised the top of the pole, until its longest prop placed some distance above the splice, was no longer long enough to support. For a moment only the iron bands at the splice held the two sections of the pole together, and then with a crackling noise gave way, and the top of the pole and the Garfield flag were trailing in the dust, the disjointed sections of the pole forming a pretty good representation of a big letter A!

For an instant horror sat on every face, and then followed such a volley of oaths as has not been heard since the "army in Flanders" astonished the natives. "Let the damned broken stick alone," said one. "Pull the damned thing down," said another. "For God's sake don't let that Garfield flag lay in the dirt," says another. "Who would have thought this could have happened." "Oh, just think what was to be and what is!" cried another. "This is an omen to bad luck—it wouldn't have happened had Grant been nominated." "To the devil with Grant; if I'd had Blaine for a candidate that pole would have gone up in half an hour," was the reply.

Then followed cursing on the stupidity of those having the management of the job, and still louder curses at those who first suggested a spliced pole. At last it was agreed to pull the old thing down; and so a gang of men seized the ropes that were tied around the pole, near the broken splice and by main force pulled it from the derrick on which it rested and it fell with a heavy thud to the pavement, shaking all the houses in the neighborhood. It was then rolled over into the gutter and there it lay upon the DeGolyer pavement, all day Sunday, a fitting type of the shattered and broken Republican party, and of the bribe-taking candidate in whose interest it was attempted to be put up. And just across the street, towering in its majesty, erect and strong and undivided, stands the Democratic pole, bearing aloft the name of "HAWCOCK," and tily symbolizing the superb form of our candidate and the solid principles he represents.

Bob Houston has been all day endeavoring to negotiate with the Second ward Republican club for the purchase of the little end of their broken pole, which he wants to erect in honor of the Greenback candidates. He says his party is a small one and will not require a very large pole. The butt could be sold to Philip Lebzelter to saw up into spikes and other useful articles.

John W. Mentzer says that the break in the pole was caused by the Bull-Ring section being on top and the Hog-Ring section below. If the Bull-Ring end of the pole had been put in the ground, as it ought to have been, it would have gone up in a jiffy.

There is some talk of getting Dr. Compton to reduce the dislocated joint of the pole and patch it up with a few additional splints.

Sammy Groff is still cocked and primed with that speech which he waited until 3 o'clock Sunday morning to deliver, after he found that Tom Davis, Adam J. Eberly and Wm. D. Weaver had deserted before midnight.

Josh Lyte, the eminent artist and engraver, is working on a picture of the Garfield pole and its surroundings as they appeared at 2 o'clock Sunday morning. It will appear in an early issue of the *Evening*.

The fugitive poet of the *Nov Era* is writing an epic on the great pole raising. He is at a loss to get a few words that will rhyme with Ziegler. Contributors to the paper will confer a favor by sending in such words as they may find suitable for the purpose.

Theo. Reed isn't as happy as he might be. Just before the boys began to pull on the ropes on Saturday Theodore rubbed his hands gleefully and said: "Now, mind you; when the band plays the 'Star Spangled Banner' the pole will begin to go up; and before the tune is ended the pole will be up." But it wasn't.

Here's more trouble. The Schleich brothers have brought or are threatening to bring suit against the De Golyer club for damaging the shade tree in front of their property next door to Ziegler's hotel. The pole-raisers passed their ropes around this tree and backed it bodily during their futile efforts to put up the Garfield pole.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. A Farmer's Barn Burned With His Harvest Crop. Early yesterday morning, soon after sunrise, the residents of Quarryville were startled by the sight of a fire raging violently southwest of the village, and terror was added to the spectacle by the fear that the conflagration was on the farm of the late Daniel Leffler, preparations for whose funeral were then in progress. It was soon discovered that the burning building was the barn on the next farm south of Mr. Leffler's, owned by C. M. Hess and occupied by his son-in-law Jacob Fultz, jr. How it caught fire is a mystery. The stock had been fed and the family had gone to breakfast when the flames broke out and very soon gained such headway that it was impossible to save anything except the live stock and some agricultural implements: Mr. Fultz's crops of hay, wheat and oats had just been gathered in and were totally destroyed. The theory has been advanced that wet oats caused "spontaneous combustion," but the farm hands say the oats was unusually dry when it was garnered. Mr. Hess had the barn insured for \$1,350 in the Southern Mutual insurance company and this probably will cover the loss on the building, but Mr. Fultz had no insurance on the contents, and the loss will fall very heavily upon him. A subscription paper for his relief was passed around at Mr. Leffler's funeral and it is said several hundred dollars were promptly raised.

Foot Injured. Yesterday about noon Oscar Tansel, 23 years of age and supposed to be a tramp, jumped or fell from a freight train at the bridge just east of Mountview. He had the front portion of his right foot badly crushed. He was brought to this city and removed to the hospital, where Dr. Muhlenthal attended his injuries.

Watch Ruffed off. On Saturday evening a Lancaster watch was ruffed off by the Lancaster club at Amos Deverter's saloon on North Queen street. It was won by Benjamin Hasting, who threw the highest number—44. Mr. Hasting held the ticket of a man named Kendig of Conestoga Centre, for whom he threw.

Home Again. Reah F. Wilson, son of W. R. Wilson, esp., who for a year and a half past has been in Missouri, returned home on Saturday. He is looking very well.

To Be Paid Tomorrow. The employe at the Reading & Columbia and Quarryville branches of the Reading railroad will be paid for the month of June to-morrow.

THE ELM LEAF BEETLE. The Injury Which the Trees of Lancaster are Suffering from This Inevitable and Incurable Pest.

We do not like to sound a false or unnecessary alarm, but we fear that many of the finest elm trees of the city of Lancaster will have ultimately to fall victims to the pestiferous attacks of this persevering and incurable pest, for they are present again in greatly increased numbers, and some of our citizens despair of saving their trees. We cannot say exactly what this is, their own faults, for when a number very large trees become seriously infested by them from the lowermost to the topmost branches, it would be a herculean labor to apply a remedy for their destruction, no matter how effective it might be where they are easily accessible. Spraying the trees with liquid Paris green, or London purple, would require a reservoir of it and a steam engine to drench a dozen of trees of from 40 to 50 feet in height, and really there would seem to be no other way but to cut them down. The "Elm-leaf Beetle" (*Galeruca zanthoxetorum*) first appeared on the trees in Lancaster city in the summer of 1876, and ever since then they have been continually increasing in number. In 1878 they were very bad, and in 1879 much worse. It is true, no great vigilance was observed, and very little energy manifested in their destruction. For the most part, people looked on them with a vacant stare, wondering where in the world they came from, where they would go to, and what would be the end of them. When trees stand where there is no grass or rubbish at the base, but a pavement or hard, smooth earth instead, the great bulk of them, unless they be easily destroyed when the larvae come down of the trees to pupate, but they do not all come down, for many of them pupate in the crevices of the rough bark on the trunk and larger branches. But with a stiff brush—such as is used in cleaning out gutters—and a wash of strong whale oil soap, or an alkali, these could be crushed, dislodged and destroyed. In our walks through the city in 1878 we saw places where two or three quartets of the pupae of these insects could be gathered from the base of a single large tree during the season. Some of them, it is presumable, were swept together and destroyed about once a day, but many were only swept into crevices between the bricks of the pavement, or other such retreats where they remained safe from subsequent molestation until they had changed to beetles. The pupae are very conspicuous and also very accessible, for they are then quiescent and of a uniform yellow color. The beetles are of a clay color, with a dark stripe on each wing cover, and about half or three-eighths of an inch in length. These have ample wings and do not remain long where they evolve from the pupae, but fly off, and do what do damage of the trees, to go through the process of another brood. Doubtless many of the second brood perish simply because the trees have been so denuded by the first brood that they do not find sufficient food for their development. What do we do to prevent their winter hibernation in any convenient place they can find. In the city many get into the stables, outhouses, or even into mansions.

These insects are a foreign importation, and first appeared in Baltimore about sixty years ago, and on that occasion all the elm trees in a park had to be cut down before their progress could be arrested. This, it appears, was also the case in a certain locality in Massachusetts, and it may be the case here, unless some systematic effort to destroy them is made. Their career is brought to an end through the intervention of some meteorological or climatic phenomenon independent of human effort.

INTERESTING SERVICES AT ST. JOSEPH'S. St. Joseph's Catholic church was crowded yesterday morning, it having been arranged that Rev. Father Marcus Kiehrer, lately elevated to the priesthood, would celebrate his first mass.

St. Michael's benevolent society, arrayed in full uniform and accompanied by the Citizens' band, attended in a body, St. Joseph's and St. Peter's societies also attended in their uniforms.

The mass was impressively celebrated by Father Kiehrer, assisted by Father Ignatius, of St. Joseph's hospital; Father Kaul, of St. Anthony's, and Father Ganss. Millard's mass was sung with fine effect by the choir.

A very interesting part of the service was that a young sister of the priest took her first communion, and that the entire Kiehrer family also communed.

In the afternoon Father Kiehrer conducted the vesper service at St. Joseph's, and in the evening he conducted the special services at St. Anthony's. The young priest made a very favorable impression and bids fair to prove an able and useful member of the priesthood.

List of Letters. List of unclaimed letters remaining in the postoffice at Lancaster, July 19, 1880: Ladies List—Miss Annie Boothe, Miss Ida D. Campbell, Miss Kate Graham, Miss Lizzie Hall, Miss Lydia Hilliard, Miss Annie Hildebrand, Katie Jones, Mrs. Eugene Kink, Mrs. A. Long, Miss Annie Leib, Mrs. Lizzie Michael, Miss Eliza Matz, Miss Lida Shaub, Miss Maggie Smith.

Gents List—Messrs. Fred G. Bailey, J. Barbel, Chas. A. Gilbert, August Gimmell (for), J. K. Huber, Wm. F. Kramer, Harry Martin, Chas. F. Miller, John H. Payne, William Shaefler, John Seltzer, Judge H. R. Wade, T. J. Watson.

The Tobacco Market. Sales of seed leaf tobacco reported by J. S. Gans's Son & Co., tobacco brokers, Nos. 84 and 86 Wall street, New York, for the week ending July 19, 1880: 100 cases 1878 Pennsylvania, 12 to 15c.; 250 cases 1879 Pennsylvania, 10 to 20c.; 50 cases 1877 New England, 12 to 18c.; 100 cases 1878 New England, 13 to 18c.; 50 cases 1879 New England, 10 to 12c.; 150 cases sundries, 12 to 15c. Total 800 cases.

J. O. U. A. S. Jacob M. Chillas and Ed. Jones, representatives of Conestoga county, No. 22, Jr. O. U. A. M., Elmer E. Filler and Wm. McGinn, of Empire council; J. C. Beam, of Strasburg council, No. 56; Past Councilors Edward S. Smeltz and Isaac Mishler, left for Easton to-day to attend the meeting of the state council.

Picnic. The Humane fire company is holding a picnic at the Green Cottage, in the Eighth ward, this afternoon and it will be kept up until late to-night. It is for the benefit of the new engine house.

The Seven Wise men are holding a picnic at Tolls Hain to-day.

Home Again. Reah F. Wilson, son of W. R. Wilson, esp., who for a year and a half past has been in Missouri, returned home on Saturday. He is looking very well.

To Be Paid Tomorrow. The employe at the Reading & Columbia and Quarryville branches of the Reading railroad will be paid for the month of June to-morrow.