Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 29, 1880.

Schurz.

Mr. Schurz's speech at Indianapolis has been praised by the Republican newspapers as a "masterly effort," a "key note," and various other things, too numerous to mention. It was in reality a very good presentation of the Republican case, in polished phrases, carefully hammered out in the closet, by a civil service reformer, who, according to his own theories, was stealing the public time in which to do it. But it contained nothing new, and offered not a single argument of legitimate force. He says truly—and this is one of the great features of the speech—that there are elements in the Democratic party which do not entirely agree with each other. But these differences relate chiefly to financial questions, and are not likely to disturb the harmony of a party whose sound deliverence in national convention was made without a single dissent. Mr. Schurz, however, admits that the Republican party is in very nearly the same condition in regard to the same questions, and we can all remember the day, not distant when John Sherman himself was pushing the Ohio idea, howling with Carey and Allen in the Greenback wilderness, while Tilden, Bayard, and even Thurman were bravely upholding the metallic standard.

Mr. Schurz also presents a variety of excellent reasons why a mere professional soldier with no aptitude for civil affairs should not be elevated to the presidency, and he even had the extraordinary hardihood to mention Gen. Hancock as falling under this description. Now, we cheerfully admit that General Hancock is a soldier—a soldier so unlike Schurz that we really do not wonder much at the failure of the one to comprehend the true character of the other. If Hancock's success in the field is a reason why he should not be elected to the presidency Schurz's brilliant failures render him pre-eminently fit. The hero of Gettysburg should by all means be thrust aside for the turn-tail of Chancellorsville. It must have been on that famous field that Schurz, paddling along in the mud amid the general rout of the Eleventh corps, while Hancock with his steady columns covered their flight, made up his generous mind that the man who stood between him and the enemy was too good a soldier ever to be entrusted with the presidency. But after all Mr. Schurz should endeavor to understand that General Hancock is not presented for the suffrages of the people because he is a great soldier, but because he has shown himself a great patriot, with the highest qualities of a civil ruler displayed under circumstances that tested his application of the relations of civil and military power.

But Mr. Schurz's most serious objection to the success of the Democratic party is that they would actually turn the Republicans out of office; which would be, so to speak, a wholesale violation of those beautiful civil service rules which were gotten up by Mr. Evarts and himself at the request of R. B. Hayes. This cogent argument will answer to keep the Republicans in power a thousand years hence just as well as it does now. If anybody doubts that he advanced it with the most imperturbable gravity let him get the speech and read it for himself. He will find that on this point at least Schurz is in dead earnest. He considers any proposal to turn Republicans out and put Democrats in as a perfectly diabolical outrage. In any one but himself the ambition for office is an offense not to be tolerated. He was, it may be remembered, at the Fifth avenue conference, for Tilden and reform in 1876, but it required only the promise of a seat in the cabinet to wheel him around to Hayes and reform of another kind. The tongue of a Hessian, like the sword of a Hessian, is at the service of the highest bidder. If this gallant soldier of fortune, who fought briefly on both sides in 1876, and remained with the party which furnished the best pay and the snuggest quarters, is following his usual practice in this campaign, he received at least $200 for his speech at Indianapolis denouncing the candidacy of the man who held the enemy from his back at Chancellorsville.

THE Democracy of New York city inaugurated the campaign for themselves and the whole country last evening with a splendid meeting, distinguished by the immense attendance, the vigor of the speeches and great popular enthusiasm. Owing to some technicality with which right-thinking Democrats can have little sympathy, Tammany declined to participate, but will ratify it in its own way, and the rivalry of the two organizations is expected only to swell the total vote for the candidates whose election they are both striving for.

Mr. Tilden presided last evening, as was right and proper, and his presence and speech give that prominence to the fraud issue which it deserves in this campaign, especially since Garfield was one of the judicial commissioners who decided for the wrong after he has solemnly sworn to adjudge honestly and impartially. His defeat and the overthrow of his party will be as Mr. Tilden says "retributive justice," and unless their crime is "condemned by the people—signally condemned—it will subvert the elective system of government of which we are so proud, and substitute in its place the rule of a dynasty of office-holders holding on against the will of the people."

After Mr. Tilden's remarks upon taking the chair, Mr. Randall made the leading speech of the evening, a position which was assigned him, no doubt, by reason of his high official position, his leadership in the economies and reforms of a Democratic House which have made Democratic success possible, and because of his position as the next leading candidate at Cincinnati, when the solid vote of his Pennsylvania friends for Hancok made the latter's nomination certain. His speech was earnest, forcible and statesmanlike, and we prefer to delay its publication in full until to-morrow, rather than detract from its merits by making the abridgment which its length would render necessary in printing it to-day.

The letters of Seymour, McClellan, Watterson, and scores of distinguished Democrats throughout the country, and the speeches of Gen. Ewing, Randolph, Tucker, Senators Jones and Jonas, and other men high in the party councils, made the occasion a signally successful opening of the campaign.

Now for its real work.

THE English government, which blew Sepoys to pieces from the mouths of cannon in India, has found like the acute Frenchman who went out to hunt tiger that the amusements of Asia are not altogether one-sided. Very fragmentary information reaches London of the reported annihilation of Gen. Burrows's British brigade by Ayoob Khan's Afghan army. The survivors who bring the news straggle in in details which indicate that the reported massacre may have been only a rout, and Gen. Primrose, who telegraphs that "we are going into the citadel," may have sought safety before he was accurately informed of the fate of his fellow soldiers. It would be an awful thing, to be sure, if two or three thousand Christian English soldiers had been murdered by the unbelieving Afghans whose territory is invaded, and we see no reason to believe such a calamity has occurred. But if, as appears likely, the British cause has received a serious check in Central Asia, we trust it will remain checked long enough for Christendom to pause and seriously reflect for what England with more territory than she can rule, more debt than she can pay, and more soldiers than she can feed, is trying to lend her conquering arms among a people like the Afghans.

MINOR TOPICS.

THE Richmond *State* has the utmost confidence that the regular Democratic electoral ticket in Virginia can be elected easily, in spite of all that Mahone may do.

THE Detroit *Free Press* declares that "only one house in a hundred in Chicago is numbered so that they can be read at night." "No wonder there are so many divorce suits in Chicago," suggests the Washington *Star*.

THE list of Hancock converts which we print has some substance in it. By the way, suppose some of our local Republican contemporaries give us the names of the Democrats here who are going for Garfield. Put up or shut up.

WE are pained to learn that our unobtrusive friend, Dr. Compton, having made application to both the new political firms organized in this county, for admission to them as special partner, was not admitted into either. This was a serious oversight, as Dr. C. could furnish a reasonable amount of capital and invaluable experience that would have made him a useful member.

ROSE AND CATERPILLAR.

"Oh, caterpillar," said a rose
One lovely summer day,
"Your constant eating drives me wild:
I wish you'd go away.
I really cannot see what use
You and your kind can be;
You naught but mischief do, and are
Unpleasant things to see."

A moment after that same rose
Smiled on a butterfly
That stopped to show his rainbowed wings
As he was passing by.
Oh, if she only could have known—
The pretty, dainty rose—
He was a caterpillar, too,
Arrayed in splendid clothes!

—*Harper's Young People.*

PERSONAL.

The Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS, of Boston, preached in the private chapel of Windsor Castle before Queen Victoria during morning service of July 11.

Fourth street, St. Louis, is an historical locality made so by the fact that the weddings of GRANT and HANCOCK which occurred within its precincts.

THOMAS HUGHES, author of "Tom Brown at Rugby," is expected at Newport, R. I., next month as the guest of Franklin W. Smith, of Boston.

Mrs. HAYES is soon going to Fremont to put her remodeled house in order for future residence. Her son, Webb Hayes will, it is said, become a merchant in Toledo next spring.

Dr. WILLIAM FAWKES LEE, son of Chas. B. Lee, West Chester, aged 23, died yesterday after a protracted illness. He was a young man of unusual promise, having just been graduated as doctor of medicine, and a bright prospect of life seemed before him. He had rare skill as an engraver of medical subjects, and he had willingly loaned his skill to assist his professors in illustrating their work, but this work added to his studies overstrained his physical powers and when sickness came he was unable to combat.

The reports sent to America of the suicide of Mrs. ANNIE WETMORE, the divorced wife of a citizen of New York, at the residence of the divorced English wife of the Lord Albert Pelham Clinton, in Paris, are very freely and indignantly denied by her friends there. Especially improbable are the stories of Anglesy breaking her heart by breaking his promise to marry her, since under the decree divorcing Mrs. Wetmore from her husband it was legally impossible for her to contract or fulfill any engagement of marriage whatever.

An Atrocious Murder.

In Chatham, Tioga county, Mrs. Floyd Whitney and her mother-in-law became involved in an angry dispute over some trifling matter relating to domestic affairs. The women became very angry and after indulging in hot words were on the point of clinching one another and coming to blows. A. M. Stafford was present and stepped in between the two women to separate them and quiet the disturbance. Mrs. Whitney told her husband that Stafford had struck her. He armed himself with a club and followed Stafford home. He found him sitting in a door and went up to him and struck him a terrible blow on the head with the club, knocking his brains out and killing him almost instantly. Whitney, the murderers is only about thirty years of age. The murdered man is a brother-in-law of Mrs. Whitney.

Terrible Hail Storm.

A hail storm near Steven's pond, Wis., on Monday covered the ground to a depth of several inches with hail stones of unusual size, three of the largest "weighing a pound." Shingles were torn from roofs, hay, grain, hop vines, and other vegetation were totally destroyed, and fowls, prairie chickens and sheep were killed. The loss is estimated at $75,000.

STATE ITEMS.

Our total yearly exports of petroleum run up to $40,000,000.

J. H. Brown, was appointed register of Cambria county by Governor Hoyt yesterday.

Patrick Bulger, a miner, was killed in the Hartford colliery, near Wilkesbarre, by the fall of top coal.

Adjutant General Latta orders the disbandment of a National guard company in Erie and one in Lawrence county, on the ground of inefficiency.

Daniel Dietrich formerly from near Pottsville has been found on the Gila river, Arizona, with five pistol shots through his chest; cold blooded murder.

Governor Hoyt appointed Hon. Charles L. Bailey, a trustee of the state lunatic hospital to fill the vacancy in the board caused by the death of Wm. Calder, esq.

Herman Henman, of Little Falls, N. Y., while walking with a lady was seriously cut about the face with a knife in the hands of Asa Croft, who was crazy with drink.

The Western nail association met yesterday in Pittsburgh, and unanimously resolved not to sell nails at less than $3. The card rate has heretofore been $3,25, but sales have been made 15 to 25 cents less.

William Painter, of Franklin, was instantly killed by being caught in the ropes and wound round the shaft of a bull wheel. He was horribly mangled. He was engaged in pulling the tubing at the time. Edward Davis was assisting him and was seriously injured.

The Grand View garden house on Duquesne Heights, Pittsburgh, was destroyed by fire last night. It was a popular summer resort for beer-drinkers. From the garden a magnificent view of the city and surrounding country for miles could be had. Hence it was the more visited. The fire caught in a small passage-way from the upsetting of a lamp, and everything was swept away.

In the Delaware county contest for state senator over five thousand votes were called out by the extraordinary contest against Senator Cooper. He carried nearly the entire popular vote, and already over one hundred out of a total of one hundred and thirty-two delegates are known to be elected in his interest. He will probably be renominated unanimously in the convention, his competitor, William B. Broomall, having pledged himself and friends to support the nominee.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

The American paper makers are in council in Saratoga.

The Massachusetts state Republican will convene Sept. 5, in Worcester.

Eddie, son of Cornell Brown, of Flushing, L. I., was drowned by falling into a cistern, yesterday afternoon.

Baseball: At Springfield—Cincinnati 4, Nationals 3. The manager of the Rochester club is missing. So is a sum of money—$100—belonging to the club.

The census of Minnesota is now complete. The total population of the state is 780,072, an increase of 340,366 since 1870, or a little more than 77 per cent.

Elisha Coleman was shot dead by Enon Cross, in a quarrel in Emmanuel county, Ga., on Tuesday. Cross's father was wounded by Coleman before the latter was shot.

Near Wilmington yesterday the express train struck and killed a trackman, named William Gallagher. He was about thirty-five years of age, unmarried, and almost a stranger.

Three boys, aged about 12 years each, went crabbing on Staten Island Sound and have not been heard from since. It is feared that the boat was capsized by a squall and the boys drowned.

The body of a well dressed man, with the name "G. T. Silsby" marked upon his linen, in old English text, was found floating in the river at Bayonne, N. J., yesterday.

Eight huckster, who were on a spree in Wilmington, pounced upon a tramp and threw him upon the railroad track, where he remained insensible. The engineer on an approaching train saw the man just in time to save him.

A railroad car from Cincinnati, loaded with sulphuric acid, was opened at Rockland, Ill., last night and the dead body of an unknown man was found in it. The car had been five days on the track going from Cincinnati.

Monroe Robinson, awaiting execution in the jail at Greenville, Ohio, attempted suicide yesterday. He cut his throat and arms with a broken knife blade and bled profusely, but did not become unconscious.

At the West Virginia Democratic state convention yesterday among the prominent strangers present was General Weaver, presidential nominee of the Greenback party. The resolutions reported endorse the platform and principles of the national convention. Col. J. B. Jackson, of Parkersburg, was nominated for governor.

In Quincy, Ill., yesterday, a fire broke out at noon in E. C. Pfanschmidt's planing mill in a manufacturing district, and at 1:15 p. m. the mill was burned down and Garner's governor works, Bonnett & Duffy's old foundry, Harris & Beeber's tobacco works and other smaller concerns were burning. Pfanschmidt's loss is $20,000, uninsured, and the total loss $100,000. Insurance, $25,000.

In Patrick county, Va., Pink Dehart met Amos Woolvine on the road on horseback, with Mrs. Dehart behind him. An altercation ensued between the men, ending by Dehart's shooting Woolvine with a revolver through the forehead and neck, killing him instantly. Dehart then proceeded to Patrick court house and surrendered himself to the officers of the law. Improper relations between Woolvine and Dehart's wife have been heretofore suspected by Dehart.

Mistaking his Wife for a Dog.

Ephraim Miller, of Hampton, Pa., has a great terror of dogs. Recently he and his wife were returning home from a neighbor's after spending the evening there. The night was very dark. Miller stopped to put up the bars of a fence around his yard. Mrs. M. walked on toward the house She wore a white apron. When her husband started to follow her he saw what he supposed to be a big white dog running along ahead of him. He shouted to his wife to look out for the dog. She became frightened, and turned and ran toward her husband. He could only see her white apron, which he had taken for a dog. As this came rapidly toward him he supposed the dog was about to attack him. He drew his revolver and fired. He killed his wife.

A Big Haul.

The robbers of the Savings bank at Middletown, Conn., took, in addition to the $8,500 in cash, already reported, over $20,000 in "good bonds," and $40,000 in South Carolina bonds, which are not considered of much value. The cash belonged to the bank, the bonds to individuals.

Couldn't Bury Him.

William Thompson, being drunk, fell off a porch and broke his neck, at Bergen Point, N. J., on Monday night. His widow notified the police, saying that she supported the family by washing, while Thompson spent his time in saloons, and she had not money enough to bury him.

Preparing for Contempt.

Philadelphia Times.

The difficulty about the Republican nomination for district attorney in Lancaster seems likely to get into the courts. Then there will be something to talk about.

FOR HANCOCK.

WHY REPUBLICANS SO DECLARE.

A Variety of Reasons for Reaching the Small Conclusion.

A colonel in the United States army, who has been a Republican, wrote a letter to Gen. Hancock of date July 3, 1880, from which this extract is made:

"I would recall to you a scene of the war. At Warrenton, in 1862, the brigade commanders and some of the regimental commanders called upon you to make known to you the great dissatisfaction of the troops at McClellan's being relieved. I was the spokesman. After stating the situation you rose and said:

"'Gentlemen, we serve a country; we serve no man.'

"Feeling that you are now the same patriot you then were, should this nation be placed in your keeping for a time no man need fear for the result."

In Earnest.

Walter F. Halleck, a major in the army stationed on the Pacific coast writes: "From my knowledge of General Hancock I think of him as the poet describes the true man and soldier:

'The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.'

"I propose to work on this coast and wherever I can be most useful in the campaign for the success of Hancock and English. General Hancock will be elected, take his seat and be the president of the whole United States—not a section of it. He will receive a large majority of the votes of all true soldiers—those who have sense enough to realize that the war is over and desire to bring about that friendly feeling between the sections so necessary in order to have a united country in fact as well as in name. Hancock clubs are organizing rapidly all over this coast and I certainly believe the Pacific states will all be carried by him. I will be east before the election and home in time to vote the Democratic ticket this year."

One of the "Old Guard."

John T. Long, the most intimate friend of Grant in the West, and a leading St. Louis Republican, in an interview with a correspondent has said: "I shall vote for General Hancock, and believe he will be elected. I thing he has the qualifications to make a good president. He will have the good sense to surround himself with the right kind of advisers. One principal reason why I am against Garfield is that he has already shown his intention to be associated with at least two men for whom the Republican party has the least possible use—Schurz and Sherman. Almost the first thing Garfield did after his nomination was to take a long carriage-ride with Schurz, a man devoid of all political principle. The real cause of Schurz's hostility to Grant is this: When Schurz was senator he asked Grant for 105 appointments in twelve months, from foreign missions down. He got eighty-three, but made himself the enemy of Grant because he didn't get everything he asked for. I have never heard Grant discuss Hancock save as a general, and in that respect he always spoke well of him. I am a Republican still. I have been in correspondence with many political and personal friends respecting the political situation, and I shall vote for Hancock."

A North Carolina Republican.

The Raleigh *Daily News* has had an interview with Mr. W. A Guthrie, a prominent lawyer of Fayetteville and one of the most prominent and influential of the younger Republicans of North Carolina, whom his party had been ready to nominate for governor or for Congress. He says he will vote for and support Hancock. Further he says: "I believe now the Southern Democrats are heartily sick of sectional strife and mean in good faith to yield a hearty obedience to the national authority; and the election of Hancock by the co-operation of the national Democratic party will be conclusive proof that the South is now as loyal as the North. I don't believe that any man could be found so stupid as to doubt Hancock's loyalty, and I am sure that the Union in his hands would be safe. I think there is special necessity just now of having sectionalism abolished and the 'bloody shirt' eliminated from our politics. The development of our material resources and the prosperity of the country can never be promoted by sectional strife. So long as the North believes we are disloyal, whether it be true or not, we can't expect capitalists to come here and help us to rebuild our waste places. I noticed a day or two ago in the *News* that a Rhode Island youth was actually afraid to come to Raleigh, the capital of our state, to attend Judge Strong's law school, because his friends at home were apprehensive of his personal safety. I believe that General Hancock is a man of pure private character! and I know he was a gallant soldier. We need a man as president of unimpeachable private character to inspire confidence at home, and a soldier of national reputation to command the respect of foreign nations. General Garfield may be a pure and upright man, but I am afraid there is some truth in what has been said about his connection with the DeGolyer pavement, Credit Mobilier and legislation of a disreputable kind. Hancock has none of that sort of thing to answer for. As for Gen. Garfield's military record, I never heard much of that until since his nomination, and his friends say he retired from the army before the war ended and was content to exchange the epaulets for a seat in Congress. * * * * * I have always been a Grant man. Though I voted for him twice, I never held any office under his administration nor asked him for any. I don't aspire to any political office now, and what I desire above all things to see is a reunited country with all political tricksters and machine politicians put in the background."

Another Hancock Republican.

Geo. Wilkes's Letter to William M. Hall, Paris, July 18, 1880.

Garfield pleased me because his name rose upon the collapse of a horrid spectre which had frightened the countty to its very marrow; but Hancock fills the bill—an honest soldier who knows nothing but his duty, and will be sure to leave the people, unhampered by "policies," to their own free will. That is the true theory of the presidential institution.

I have been hankering to vote the Democratic ticket for over ten years past, because it is a fixed principle with me that no party whatever is fit to wield the government, its army, and its purse consecutively for over ten years; certainly not for twenty. Parties, like certain dishes, need to be turned over once in a while to suit the public palate, nay, the public health, and heaven knows our gorged and loathing country needs a change at present. But the management of the Democratic party has been so incompetent for the last ten years, so confounded with cussedness in its leaderships, that I felt forced, in spite of my principle, to adhere to the more respectable rogueries of the Puritan Republicans.

Hancock, however, fills the bill. He is "a bold soldier boy," with a clean name; and though since Andrew Jackson the military idea has not been a Democratic fancy it is not for the Republicans to come out of their hotbed of sabres to reproach us with it now. They surely cannot clamor with success about the Mrs. Surratt performance of Hancock's bounden duty. That necessary tragedy has been sufficiently discounted by applauding stalwarts; has always proved to be one of the most telling appeals to Republican patriotism during the last four presidential campaigns; and I am much mistaken in my estimate of human nature if the same painful incident, with an honest but sorrowful soldier as its central figure, does not again powerfully influence the unpolitical portion of the American people.

I know Hancock, and I like him. He is a man of sound ability, and will wear well; and though, as you know, I never fancied West Point much, I must bear it this important testimony: Throughout the war, on both sides, not one of the regular brand was known to steal. It was not always so with the amateur experts of the volunteer service. There are two illustrative contrasts that now pass across my mind: The first, a volunteer psalm-singing speculator, whom I need not mention; the other, that grand old Confederate hero, John B. Magruder, whom I recollect as once painted by a chance correspondent of the London *Times* riding at the head of his legions over the flowering sward of Texas, looking like one of the paladins of old, and as I will add with millions of money—had he been so minded—springing to his hand from the clover at his horse's hoofs.

I well remember how he stayed McClellan, and 40,000 of the flower of our Northern youth under that leader, for nearly a month at Yorktown, with but 9,000 men, leaving behind him in the abandoned walls not a wagon, not a side of bacon, nor a man.

Right well also do I bear in mind, when he found his retreat discovered and disputed by those instinctive soldiers, Hooker, Heintzleman and Kearney, he had stomach to give battle to the three on the road at Williamsburg, and to pass through the toils that environed him, by the fire of his sword, with the glory of a new Moreau. What has Grant done that was better than that? Indeed, Magruder was a grand old soldier, but he died without means enough to bury him—a funeral that became a hero who knew how to make war but did not know how to make money. Now, Grant was a different kind of hero—a soldier, doubtless, but not so much of one as his blind worshipers would have us think—a silent, crafty, money-making man, with always an empire to windward and keenly comprehending that the first step of the founder of a dynasty is to make himself and family rich, aye to the uttermost generation. Our friend Ulysses began his climb to power logically, by taking presents, absorbing strengths in stocks and houses, and every form of property, and by distributing fortunes to his relatives, from the Corbins to the Dents, his last and most clever *coup* in that way being the recent side stroke of two or three millions in California for the family fund, in the way of marriage through the cockey and aspiring young Prince Fred. Indeed, from the day of accession of Uiysses to what is practically the throne of the United States (with its more than regal patronage), he has never, so far as my observation goes, refused a rich man's invitation to dinner nor sat at a poor man's table. If it were my desire to wound him, I would refer to sumptuous boards which he has carelessly allowed himself to patronize that were not entirely worthy even of his own humble start in life.

Presently, when he recovers from the stupefaction of the recent staggering blow at Chicago, he will slowly uncoil and stretch out again for profit.

But to return to the presidential question. I was always of the opinion, after what had happened in 1876, that Tilden was the logical and proper candidate for Cincinnati, and still believe he would have been elected—first, because the people throughout the land were yearning for a change. We have seen that mysterious public sense lately work in England. But beyond the impulse of this slow and steady revolution against the Republican party, and transcending the force of all other causes put together came in the nick of time the audacious attempt of a set of political highwaymen at Chicago to plant their knees upon the public breast and throttle it of its voice, in order that they might establish a permanent government for their political master and themselves. They were mad with spoil and drunk with arrogance and power, and did not know to what a great extent they were unmasking themselves till it was too late.

Was ever such a sight? The leader, with his private wire, most blind and mad of all, had waded to his fate from a primary declaration that he would accept a nomination only if unanimously pressed upon him, and, after a six days fight, died with his jaw upon the bit at 306!

That was the moment at which the country took fire, or, to use our American phrase, "got mad." At the same moment a panic seized the braves who had been forbidding honest men to speak. The siege of liberty was raised by the lifting of Garfield's banner. The desperadoes endeavored to make the best of their discomfiture; but they had gone too far. The people now had taken the bit, and the insults these Republican dictators had put upon their respected representatives in the convention burned every honest cheek in the land. From that moment the election of any Democratic candidate who might be named at Cincinnati was certain.

But the best man was chosen, and I rejoice in his selection. I do not predict anything, but I believe Gen. Hancock will be invited to the White House, in large part by the very same patriotic men who sent honest Abraham Lincoln there for two terms. I shall take great pleasure in casting my vote for him as a man without stain and equal to the presidential station For that purpose I will be found at the polls in New York at the election in next November.

More Returns.

In his *Progress* this week Col. Forney publishes letters from D. R. Goodloe, of Washington, D. C.; Richard McAllister, a Pennsylvanian at the capital; W. W. Whitmer, of Des Moines, Iowa, and Anselm Birdsall, of Binghamton, N. Y., all Republicans, saying that they have enlisted under the Democratic banner for the Hancock fight.

An Old Soldier.

T. Cadwalader, wrote from the recorder's office in Daylestown to Major J. B. Roberts of Newtown, Buck county, urging him to get up a Republican soldier club. In his reply Maj. Roberst said: "You will find, I think, this fall, thousands of *old reterans* in the Republican party giving their hurrahs and votes to Gen. Hancock. You say should the Democratic party be successful with their candidate, a *Union soldier*, you fear it will be placing the *boys in gray*, instead of the *boys in blue*, in power. Captain, were you ever in the army of the Potomac? Who was the most dreaded Confederate officer, noted for lying in ambush and shooting down in *cold blood the boys in blue?* Was it not Colonel Mosby? Yes; and to-day he is being rewarded by the Republican chief magistrate as American consul at Hong Kong, in China. Gen. Longstreet, another rebel officer, is filling the mission of minister to Turkey, and hosts of others I could mention. But the war is over, and has been for fifteen long years, and I propose to drop the matter and fall in with enough more of the boys in blue to place them at the head of our government that *superb* and *fearless Union soldier*, General Winfield Scott Hancock, born a Pennsylvanian and the pride of the state."

Other Notable Accessions.

Hon. Samuel H. Thompnon, of Mt. Morris, Ill., formerly a staunch Republican, has declared himself for Hancock and English.

Captain N. W. Wheeler, prominent as a merchant in Portland, O., has declared for Hancock. As he has always been a leading Republican his change of party affiliations has created quite a breeze in the Radical ranks.

The Hancock Legion of Shamokin was organized with 79 members, about ten per cent of whom were ex-Republicans.

Charles N. Poe, ex-register of voters of New Haven, Conn., a prominent citizen and hitherto a leading Republican, has come out for Hancok and English. Mr. Poe served four years and a half in the Union army, and feels at home in the Hancock column.

A correspondent of the national Democratic committee writes from Montgomery, Alabama: "Our colored Hancock and English club on its third meeting last night numbered 610. The colored voters are a unit for the cause."

A Horse Disease.

Horses in many of the stables of Boston and its vicinity are suffering from a fatal distemper, which is attributed to "the rainy and irregular weather." The animal's throat becomes inflamed so that in a short time he is unable to swallow, and in a day or two the muscles of the body are paralyzed and death ensues. No cure has been found for the disease, which, however, it is believed will not become epidemic.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

TOBACCO AND ITS CULTURE.

A Valuable Manual for toe Farmer.

We have received a copy of a 28-page pamphlet published by G. W. Haverstick, of New Providence, this county, titled "Tobacco and its Culture," being a complete treatise on the culture and management of tobacco from the seed to the case. The author, who has had twenty-two years' experience in tobacco culture, lays down very clear rules for the government of the grower, commencing with the selection and sprouting of the seed, and going on through the whole process of preparing the seed bed, sowing the seed, managing the plants, destroying the worms, topping, cutting, hanging, stripping and easing tobacco.

The following extract is seasonable and give an idea of the scope and character of the work.

Topping Tobacco.

On thin land where the plnnt does not have a vigorous growth, top it at from six to eight leaves, but in ordinary land, where the plants look thriving, you can if your tobacco has not been planted too late, mature from eight to ten leaves; and in very strong rich land, from twelve to fourteen good leaves on the stock, but in no case should it exceed that number as you will learn, I hope, before we close, by following up the method given in this work before we get to the case. I would prefer to top just after a rain, but it is poor policy to wait for a rain until your tobacco shoots, before topping. * * * * The plant which you think, at first sight, will mature ten leaves, top to eight, and the one you think will bear twelve top to ten, and so on, but in no case let more than fourteen leaves, besides the three lower ones, on any one stock, and the sooner the topping is done after the stock has attained the required number of leaves, the better able will it be to drive to maturity. Another very important point in topping tobacco is this: do not run over your patch, but when your tobacco is ready for topping, take it clean as you go and top each stock on its own merits according to the advice given. Top each stalk for itself regardless of the next one, as for various causes they may not be of the same size. If the stock be small, top it at any rate, it will give bigger and better leaves, if not so many of them, and they all have the same time to mature in, and will ripen more evenly. This is far better than to have the small stocks two weeks later, which would give you considerable trouble when you come to cut your tobacco. If your tobacco be all topped at one time it is sure to ripen, and it is better to have leaves on one size than stocks. Another advantage: Your tobacco when topped at one time, or nearly so, will ripen and cure much more uniformly in color. * * * * The grower will see soon after topping, especially in a wet season, the shoots or suckers appear, which must also be attended to: however, do not give yourself any trouble about them until the first six suckers appear which will be on top of the stalk; then they should be broken off very carefully, so as not to injure the plant. Suckers do not retard the growth of the plant materially until they become large. You will find that each and every leaf will send out a sucker, which must be broken off in time before getting too large. The stalks begin to throw out suckers at the top or where the bud stem was first broken off, and continue to go down the stalk until they get to the lower leaves which determines the time when the stock is ripe * * * * You can with safety cut when the lower leaves send out suckers from two to five inches long, and the leaves thicken up and become brittle. There is more injury in letting your tobacco become too ripe than by cutting too green. You must, however, guard against both extremes as neither is good.

Equally minute and explicit rules are giving for cutting and harvesting the crop, and many other useful hints are given in the pampelet, that cannot fail to be of great advantage to the amateur tobacco growers, in whose interest the little work is more especially written.

THE CAMPAIGN.

The Democrats Agree on a Uniform.

At a general meeting of the conference committees of all the Hancock clubs held last evening, the following style of uniform was unanimously recommended for adoption by the clubs of the city for the coming campaign:

CAP—Style, navy; plain white oil-cloth.
SHIRT—Dark blue canton flannel, with light blue shield, containing number of ward on breast, in white muslin not less than 6 inches in length. Buttons white.
TIE—White, knit.
BELT—White oil-cloth with "Hancock and English" printed on back.
TORCH—Globe, 9-inch wick with 4-foot pole.

From the large number of samples shown the committees the above was adopted for recommendation to the ward clubs, by whom it will be considered and reported back to the general conference committee. The uniform is tasteful, unique and cheap.

Paving North Queen Street.

A letter received by the chairman of the street committee this morning from Cunningham & McNichol, states that the last ship load of Belgian block for paving North Queen street, has arrived at Philadelphia, and will be immediately forwarded to this city. A large proportion of the blocks have already arrived in Lancaster and been unloaded at the crossing of the Harrisburg turnpike. The work of digging up the street preparatory to laying the new pavement will probably be commenced on Monday next.

The Presbyterian Organ.

Samuel Bohler, the organ builder of Reading, is rebuilding the large Buffington organ in the Presbyterian church, this city. He is adding five new stops, greatly increasing the power of the bass, putting in new valves, new bellows and revoicing the many reeds and pipes in the complicated instrument. The work will be finished in three or four weeks and the builder and other competent judges think that when it is completed, the instrument will be one of the very finest in Lancaster.

TENT AND TABERNACLE.

Religion in the Landisville Grove.

Special Correspondence of the INTELLIGENCER.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, August 28.

The children's meeting is one of the most important services of the camp, and is usually attractive and largely attended. The singing is good and the addresses are generally deeply interesting. The first of these children's services was held at 1 p. m., led by Prof Ellenberger, Prof. Sweeny at the organ. Addresses were made by Revs. J. Lindemuth and J. Mills. The attendance was large for the first meeting. The weather has been delightfully pleasant and makes the sojourn in the woods enjoyable.

At 3 p. m. Rev. E. Potts, of Salem, Pa., held forth. Text, Genesis, xxxv., 1: "And God said unto Jacob, arise and go up unto Bethel to dwell there," &c. Man's forgetfulness of God is one of the evidences of human depravity. Points: 1. God's kindndss unto Jacob. He becomes an exile alone in the wilderness. God draws near to him and manifests His presence to him, and befriends him. 2. His obligations of gratitude to God for His kindness. Jacob acknowledged the claims of God, and paid his vows unto Him; Jacob had his Bethel and so have we; God meets with his people; His providence watches over them and blesses them. The preacher is modest and retiring and spoke with much plainness and sincerity. He dealt heavy blows at ministers who seem to be fearful in preaching the truth. Last year he shrank from preaching himself; this year he determined to be more bold and faithful.

The sermon was short and well received and was followed by an exhortation from Rev. S. H. C. Smith, of Lancaster, and an earnest prayer-meeting followed.

The spirit of the meeting is gradually rising, in a few days it will doubtless reach flood-tide. Several ministers arrived in the afternoon train, among them Rev. A. L. Hood, from Harrisburg, and Rev. R. McKay, from Tioga, Philadelphia.

There was no service at 6 p. m. Prof. Sweeny gave a delightful concert of music at the public stand to the enjoyment of the people.

At 7½ p. m. Rev. Wm. Aspril, of Mt. Joy, preached on Jeremiah vi., 16: "Stand ye in the way and see and ask for the old path." These words were addressed to the Jewish nation. They had become corrupted. The prophet exhorts them to return to their obedience to God.

The text is applicable to us, pointing out the way we should take. The language is figurative and points out the way of life. Two things noticed. 1. *The way recommended.* 2. *The promise annexed.* Religion is represented in the scriptures as a way. It is the way of repentance; of faith; of holiness. It is a way distinguished for its antiquity and excellency; it is the old path and the good way. The promise of the text was urged by way of application. The sermon was plain and readily understood. The preacher is yet a young man and promises well for the future.

The sermon was followed by a short and earnest exhortation from Rev. H. Wheeler and a prayer-meeting continued to the close of the meeting.

The congregations during the day were moderate. By the close of the week a large influx is expected. The evening air felt quite cool and thick coats and shawls were called into requisition. Thick blankets will feel comfortable to the sleepers at night.

John Maxton and Jacob Bletz from Columbia and S. Miller from Lancaster have been appointed gate keepers.

Thursday Noon.—On rising this morning everybody you met reminded you of what everybody knew, that the air is cool; those who had plenty of covering slept well, while others who were not so fortunate shivered with the cold. It is never safe to risk coming to campmeetings without plenty of thick clothes and covering.

The morning is splendid, and promises well; the air is balmy, and we feel like snuffing it in freely. There is nothing more free than air; corporations do not control it, it belongs to the poor as well as the rich.

The prayer-meeting at 6 a. m. was led by Rev. Brady in the tabernacle.

The prayer and experience meeting at 8½ a. m. was led by Rev. J. Lindemuth at the stand. The spirit of the meeting was good.

Rev. A. L. Hood, of Harrisburg occupied the stand at 10 a. m. Prayer was offered, by Rev. H. Wheeler, of Columbia.

The preacher took his text from Romans i., 16: "For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ," &c. This is no new text, it is old and familiar, but it is always good and in place. The gospel is precious; we may not always appreciate its preciousness. Its power to save, to renew and to comfort has been fully demonstrated. The theory discussed was the superiority of the gospel. This was shown in its origin. It is the gospel of Christ, and as such it is above all human systems. It directs men in all the relations and duties of life. It teaches men moral honesty. It enjoins equity, sobriety and virtue. It is a power—the power of God—the power of God unto salvation. The gospel acts as a sweet lullaby to rock some people to sleep. The Saviour said, "What, could ye not watch with me one hour." How encouraging to the preacher to speak to sleepy hearers. The sermon was somewhat lengthy, and it gave but little time for exhortation and prayer.

Rev. S. H. C. Smith closed the meeting.

PICNICS.

St. Anthony's and St. Catharine's at Quarryville—Zion Lutheran at McCall's Ferry—Private Picnics at What Glen.

The excursion train for Quarryville this morning consisted of six cars, and had aboard a large number of the congregation of St. Anthony's church this city, who, in connection with the congregation of St. Catharine's of Drumore, are to-day holding a picnic at Hess's woods near Quarryville. The excursion train left the King street depot at 8:10, and was followed at 9:45 by the regular train, which also had aboard a number of the picnic party. The whole number of tickets sold was about 300.

The congregation and Sunday school of Zion Lutheran church, this city, are to-day picnicking at McCall's Ferry. They went there by rail via Columbia and Port Deposit railroad. The number of tickets sold was 256.

Yesterday a very pleasant private picnic, consisting of about twenty-five couples of young people, was held at What Glen. To-day another private picnic is being held there under the management of Messrs. R. D. Stewart and Harry Carpenter.