

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUG. 21, 1880.

Hancock and the South.

The Republicans who so eagerly embrace the forgery of Senator Hampton's speech at Staunton, Virginia, made by the Valley Virginian, a Republican paper of that place, are entitled to a measure of sympathy at our hands, which will go far to cause us to forgive them their guiltily. There is so little offered them to encourage their canvass, and the truth is so relentlessly against them everywhere they turn, that they are positively driven to lie to keep up even the semblance of a fight. And then, when they do lie, how resolutely do they turn to the bloody shirt for consolation! What Senator Hampton says to the Virginians about Lee and Jackson, and the principles they fought for, is hardly very good evidence against Hancock to show that he is the representative now of these principles. And yet this must be the object of the language attributed to Hampton by the Republicans if they expect it to have any weight in deciding the case between Hancock and Garfield. These men are so prone to wave the tomahawk over their once rebellious Southern brethren, and to thrust their treason down their throats, that they actually cannot persuade themselves to forbear when these Southerners are proposing to cast a solid vote for one of the generals who fought against them in the rebellion. One would think that it would be apparent to the stupidest understanding that it would be of no avail to seek to fire the Northern heart with an alleged declaration of Wade Hampton that the principles that Hancock advocates and represents are the same for which he and Jackson fought; and yet it is positively true that this is the declaration which leading Republican newspapers keep standing at the head of their columns as a great campaign argument against Hancock, and think so much of it that they cling to it even after Senator Hampton has positively declared that he never said it.

Of course we believe that he never said it, and so probably do the Republican newspapers that persist in attributing it to him. We believe him because a United States senator of good character is entitled to be believed; and furthermore, because he would have been as big a fool to make such a declaration as the Republicans are who seek to use it as a campaign argument against Hancock. He could not have said that Lee and Jackson and Hancock fought in the war of the rebellion for "the same principles," for no one suspects either of these great generals of being faithless to the cause for which he fought. The man who believes that Senator Hampton said what he is charged with saying must consider him to be entirely without sense; and the Republican who believes that Hancock represents the principles of the rebellion must be without sense himself.

It is strange that these Republican newspapers, that so eagerly seize upon this forged declaration for campaign thunder, do not see how it must burn their fingers. If it was a really good solid point they were making we would forgive their feeling cheerfully in view of their desperate strait; but we regret that we have to yield our forgiveness so contentiously as we must in this case. It is not pleasant to have even your enemy exhibit too gross folly. The task of overcoming him becomes too easy and loses its interest with its glory. It is always pleasant to defeat one for whose capacity you are compelled to feel respect than to overcome weakness that is palpable. Surely it is absurd in the highest degree to seek to make the loyalty of General Hancock an issue in this canvass; and if his loyalty is impregnable what matters it how disloyal the Southern Democrats were? Does not everybody know that they were rebels; and do they not admit it? And if they are charged with being of the same opinion still, how are they encouraged in that state of mind by the election of one of the generals who subdued them? and how can it be said they manifest such disposition by voting themselves for that general? Certainly if there is one thing that the Republican orators may profitably avoid discussing, it is the loyalty question, while Hancock leads those who were rebels. It is precisely this fact that forms one of the strongest reasons why he should be elected, if it is for the country's good that a loyal devotion to the Union shall be made to reign all over the nation.

The difficulty which surrounds the essay to impede the coming Democratic triumph by charging that Hancock leads those who were once rebels is absolutely insupportable. Nast makes an essay at the same argument in the current number of Harper's Weekly, in which he represents General Hancock as surveying a graveyard full of Confederate dead and apparently regretting the loss of so many votes. But how can it be a reproach to him or them that they would have voted for him? Surely it is to the greatest honor of both. Those who were enemies are now at peace; and we seek a united country. If the men whom Hancock defeated now vote him the chief magistrate how can those he led to victory withhold from him their support?

The mountain labored in city councils last evening and the result of its performance was an exceedingly small mouse. Both branches of the municipal legislature appeared to be afflicted with a very bad case of ill-humor, which, however, the big majority in the lower chamber did not permit to unbalance the nice discretion that caused it to defer sending its pet projects before the grave and reverend seigniors on the other side of the house, who were just in the mood to sit down on them unmercifully. Common council was in shape to saddle that \$17,000 on the already overburdened city debt, without probably more than one dissenting voice, but so far from being puffed up by their preponderating numbers, the wiser heads in that body took the precaution to count noses across the hallway, and recognizing the malign visages of a couple of evil spirits who believe that the constitution and the laws

are entitled to some respect, succeeded in curbing those of their more restless colleagues whose foresight is not combined with that hindsight which is so often the most valuable of accomplishments. He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day.

"DEAN" BUCHANAN'S trick of evading the law officers by getting some swimmer to personate him and jump off a ferry boat, seems to have been neither so neat nor so nearly successful as the somewhat similar frauds that have at times been perpetrated on insurance companies. Suspicion followed the occurrence very quickly, and it is well assured now that the quack, if he took to water at all, was sufficiently web-footed to survive it, though a circumstantial report has it that he is in Detroit disguised and somebody else jumped off the boat.

THE NEW YORK Times thinks that the age of Mr. English, Democratic candidate for governor in Connecticut, is "against him." Mr. English is one of the Democrats, who, like good wine, improve with age.

VOTERS should improve their Saturday night leisure to scrutinize the registry lists, and see if their names are properly set down.

PERSONAL. One of the most stunning costumes at Old Orchard is worn by a lady who registers thus: "Mrs. ——— and made."

Senator WALLACE has our thanks for a copy of "Political Manual for 1880," compiled by Silston Hutchins, of the Washington Post, a *vide necem* of Democratic argument.

AGUIRRE J. AMBLER, an inventor of rare merit, who recently received \$677,124 for the use of his patents, has been overcome by his fortune that his life in Washington is one perpetual spree.

At a late Ohio campmeeting Rev. Mr. HARRISON, the "boy revivalist," who made such a sensation in Talmage's tabernacle last spring, prayed that the "closing hours of the meeting might put hell in consternation."

Rev. JOHN MOISE, a clergyman of Dexter, Me., has been suspended by a church council because of "his frisky and mulish spirit of perversity." This is supposed to correspond with murder in the second degree.

Rev. Prof. CHAS. J. LITTLE, of Dickinson college, set up for congressional defeat by the Cumberland county Republicans, was years ago junior preacher in the M. E. church, on the circuit of which Christians, this county, forms a part.

SARAH WINNEMCCA, Princess of the Piute Indians, has been provided with a comfortable little house in Oregon, with a yearly pension of \$600, as a reward for her services during the late Bannock war. She is an intelligent, comely maiden, and has been of great service to the government for many years, both in Nevada and adjoining states, during the Indian troubles.

Rev. Dr. THOMAS G. APPLE, president of the Franklin and Marshall college, and Professor of church history and exegesis in the theological seminary of the Reformed church, will read a paper before the Pan-Prebyterian council that meets in Philadelphia next month. The subject of Dr. Apple's paper will be "The Theology of the German Reformed Church."

OWEN BROWN, the son of John Brown, lives on Gibraltar, the Lake Erie island home of Jay Cooke. He is described as tall and stoop-shouldered, with a sandy beard, in which lay a few streaks of white, blue eyes, a pleasant voice, and an air of gentleness. One could hardly imagine that he had played a part in such troubled scenes in Kansas and the South. He is a bachelor and the lonely life he leads.

GEORGE ELIOT, before she was married to Mr. Cross, rid herself of every scrap of clothing and ornament that belonged to her life with her first husband, Lewes. Her trousseau was a very large one, and she was married in white silk and orange blossoms. She is going to live in a new house, with new furniture, in a new block in Chelsea, looking over the Thames.

TANSEN's weight is up to 155, with two pounds of his ante-fast left. Recently after eating and drinking a luncheon of clam chowder, bluefish, potatoes, and a bottle of Bass' ale, he went over to the Manhattan and there dined, eating soup, fish, tongue, bread and potatoes, and drinking another bottle of ale. His gums had got sore from much eating and with their shrinkage during his fast he has had to have his teeth all drawn and replaced by art.

A lady of rank received the honor of an invitation to dinner from the Princess MARY of Teck, for a day when she was engaged to dine with an old friend. She wrote two letters—one to the princess in her sweetest manner, acknowledging the honor, etc.; another to her friend, beginning: "Such a bore, dear! Fat Mary has invited me to dine on our fat day, and of course, I must go." To her horror she learned by the next post that her friend had the letter for the princess in her envelope. The mischief was done, and she went prepared to throw herself at the feet of her royal hostess, when the princess met her with open hands and smiling face as she said: "Fat Mary is very pleased to see you, and hopes you won't find her a bore."

Mr. MONCURE D. CONWAY, who is just returning to America for a vacation, has a religious belief of a decidedly composite character. His congregation numbers five hundred persons, and the music of the church is the best in London. He himself says: "The hymns we sing are from the works of Dante and Goethe and of other great poets. Above the platform where I sit are to be built three arches, with the name Jesus over the central arch, with Buddha over the left arch, and Shakespeare the right. Then on a brilliant frieze running around the chapel are to be painted in brilliant colors the names of Zoroaster, Socrates, Confucius, Pythagoras, Plato, Marcus Aurelius, Seneca, Mohammed, Socinus, Servetus, Swedenborg, Channing, Theodore Parker and other great religious teachers." Where are Moses and Bob Ingersoll?

The will of Dudley Field, written by himself, has been offered for probate in New York. He gives to the daughter of his sister Mrs. Knapp, \$10,000; to William Ashburner, San Francisco, to be qualified his gold watch; and all the rest of his estate to his wife, Sara Belden Field.

MINOR TOPICS.

"SANCTUARY SHOES" are advertised in England. They are warranted not to squeak.

The man who opened a dram shop within a mile of Ocean Grove, has been visited by a stage load of praying evangelists, and he has been "impressed."

COULD Ezekiel have had an eye to the coming bicycle in that vision where he saw "one wheel with one cherub and another wheel with another cherub."

"WHAT did the Puritans come to this country for?" asked a Massachusetts teacher to his class. "To worship God in their own way, and make other people do the same," was the reply.

The Christian Index says it does not care how John Smith and Roger Williams were baptized in the 17th century. "What we are concerned in is the teaching and practice of Christ and the apostles before the centuries began."

In one of the Rondout (N. Y.) churches, on a recent Sunday, the supply, a minister from New York, after listening to the fine singing of an anthem, said: "Now that the choir have had their little fun, we will commence the worship of God by singing the 911th hymn."

In a recent issue of the Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher's paper, Solomon the preacher's "vanity of vanities" is spoken of as "the estimate which a used-up old rote puts upon the world after he has abused it in sensuality and ambition for a life time."

PHILADELPHIA clergymen, members of the Can't-Get-Away club, are now preaching what they call "sermonettes," little ones for a cent. A contemporary explains that they are not intended to save souls, but to simply keep his satanic majesty from moving in and occupying the churches during the dull season.

DR. BLAIRIE, of Scotland, writing of the work of Mr. Moody in that country, admits that more of the converts have gone back to the world than he expected, but says the fruits are great and manifest in the increased number of young men who have given themselves to the ministry, to Sabbath school teaching, and to the work of exhortation.

It was Rev. Samuel Hanson Cox who spoke of the clerical degree of "D. D." as "semi-lunar farels." In the Pittsburgh Christian Advocate of this week we find the following remarkable paragraph: "One of our reverend and valued contributors sends us an article and makes the following startling request, 'Please omit the D. D. It is too 'blasted' common.'"

A MISSIONARY who had been appointed to the work in Spain, from the vicinity of Boston, found it necessary to secure a wife before starting, and in correspondence with a lady proposed marriage. Her reply was merely this: "Romans xv., 24."

The verse reads: "Whosoever I take my journey into Spain, I will come to you; for I trust to see you in my journey; and to be brought on my way thitherward by you, if first I be somewhat filled with your company."

ALL danger of a yellow fever epidemic at the South appears to be over for this summer at least, and it will now be in order for Memphis and New Orleans to congratulate themselves on the excellence of the sanitary precautions which were adopted last spring, and but for which the plague would doubtless have returned. Their satisfaction, however, will be tempered by the reflection that had these precautions been taken before they might have saved many valuable lives.

THE Jewish Advance is indignant over sons of Abraham marching around as Christian knights under a banner bearing the cross and the motto *In hoc signo vinces*. It concludes a long article on the subject as follows: "What Jews have to do with the 'sweet mother of God,' is more than an ordinary mind can comprehend; what Jews have to learn from a fraternity whose very origin lies in the crusades, whose emblem is the red cross—red with the gore of thousands and thousands of innocently slaughtered Jews—is more than any man of common sense can understand. But there are Jews adorned in the paraphernalia, labeled with the gay designs of the 'patent medicine' for the soul, whose virtue the quack alone knows and by which he alone is benefited."

In regard to the story that Mr. English has, during the past three or four years, foreclosed a considerable number of mortgages in Indiana to recover payment of small loans, Mr. Gardfield's friend, the New York Nation, says: "This discovery was made by the Cincinnati Commercial, and many of our esteemed Republican contemporaries seem to think it a very valuable case. Some of them have given up nearly a whole page to the list of foreclosures. Mr. English, seems like many other men, to be in the habit of investing considerable sums on mortgage, which is usually considered a business transaction, the object of the mortgage being to enable the creditor to get his money back in case the interest is not paid. But the esteemed Republican contemporaries seem to think that the mortgage is something which is drawn up either for fun or to save the debtor's dignity and which no creditor fit to be vice president would think of taking seriously. So when Mr. English treats his as real security and enforces it, they denounce him as a bungler and hypocrite, and as no poor man's friend. This is a sorry business for a paper like the Cincinnati Commercial to take up, and would be much better suited to Denis Kearney's organ. When the editor takes a mortgage we wonder what he does with it."

The poor dog, it seems, "must go" from church. A correspondent of a Southern Baptist paper protests against the practice of bringing dogs to church, and to fortify his position relates the following anecdote: Last Sunday, just as our pastor was about to administer the communion, a dog slipped up slyly, laid hold of the loaf of bread and left with it. The meeting before that, we had a dog-fight, right in the midst of a sermon. The Independent remarks that "this is worse than anything we have ever known, although the present writer has a vivid recollection of stepping on a dog's tail in the middle of a sermon in a Wisconsin school-house, and being somewhat confused for five minutes by the snapping of the cur about his ankle." Whereupon candidate Great adds his testimony as to how, some fifty years ago, Rev. Gruber, of Cecil county, Md., one day said to his congregation: "Brethren, if you want me to preach to your dogs, and will bring them all here for that purpose, I will do it; but I do not choose to preach to people and dogs both at the same time; so until those dogs are taken away there will be no preaching here to-day." Those incidents seem to make out a conclusive case against the dog.

WHERE HE IS.

Highly important it true.

Pittsburgh dispatch to Press. — Present, and was the time of his supposed suicide, in the city of Detroit. The name assumed by him was Dr. Fairchild. The gray side-whiskers worn by Buchanan during his residence in the Quaker city are no more. His head is shaven close. All alterations that could be made in his dress and appearance were effected with real artistic taste, and even the most intimate acquaintances of Doctor John would fail to recognize him. But his disguise was penetrated by one who has known him and been known into his society for many years. The gentleman whose keen eye discerned behind the disguise the features of his old acquaintance, while fully aware of the troubles of the bogus-diploma manufacturer, had not heard the suicide story, and he brusquely addressed him in his own name saying: "Hello! Buck. When did you leave Philadelphia?"

The two men met on the public street, and no other persons heard the names of Buchanan mentioned. The supposed suicide was taken aback, and hastily stammered out words of warning. He told the gentleman not to address him by that name, as he had dropped it forever. The man so famous as Dr. John Buchanan henceforth was to be known as plain Dr. Fairchild, professor in the new Detroit college. The episode took place on the day that the suicide started the residents of the Quaker city. When the two separated the bogus-diploma man turned to the one who penetrated the disguise, and said: "Call me Dr. Fairchild the next time; keep quiet."

Some Pittsburgh people who are shadowing him are in communication with others on his heels in Detroit.

BLOOD!

Shadows of the Gallows.

Albert Huxley, an aged farmer of Clayton, Wis., was shot by his son-in-law, North Emmons, who then shot himself, and is lying on his death bed. The result of family and business difficulties.

Monroe Roberson was hanged at Greenville, Darke county, Ohio, for the murder of Wiley Coulter, his wife's brother. On the gallows he was expected to make a rambling talk, closing by shouting "Good-bye" to the sheriff and attendants.

George Doran was hanged at Corsicana, Texas, for the murder of Joseph Fitzsimmons, on June 1st, 1879. The prisoner said he would prefer to be shot or guillotined. On the gallows he said: "I forgive you all. You have been very kind to me."

Edwin C. Mix, Jr., aged 32, was killed at New Orleans, La., by the three Deacons, James Armand and Henri. The Deacons, after being imprisoned, declared that Mix had flirted with their young sister, and, although warned, he had continued to follow her.

Norfolk, Va., is considerably excited over an expected meeting between Gen. James Harrison Hope, editor of the Loudouner, and Col. William Lamb, mayor of the city and a candidate on the Readjusters' Hancock and English electoral ticket. The difficulty grew out of a card published by Lamb, characterizing an editorial written by Hope as a deliberate falsification.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

L. A. Hazard, for many years one of the editors of the *Albany (N. Y.) Gazette*, has died of paralysis, in his 41st year.

J. Kercher, a wealthy farmer of New Philadelphia, Ohio, died from the effects of a severe bite on the hand, inflicted by Simon, an insane son.

Joshua Dunn, a veteran of 1812, and postmaster under President Fillmore, died at Portland, Me., yesterday afternoon, in his 85th year.

Rev. Orell Cone, D. D., lately professor of languages and literature in the Canton theological school, N. Y., has accepted the presidency of Bechtel college, Akron, O.

Philip A. Bissell, Mahanoy City, was held for trial by United States Commissioner Gibbons on the charge of sending an obscene letter through the mails to a resident of Philadelphia.

collection of stepping on a dog's tail in the middle of a sermon in a Wisconsin school-house, and being somewhat confused for five minutes by the snapping of the cur about his ankle." Whereupon candidate Great adds his testimony as to how, some fifty years ago, Rev. Gruber, of Cecil county, Md., one day said to his congregation: "Brethren, if you want me to preach to your dogs, and will bring them all here for that purpose, I will do it; but I do not choose to preach to people and dogs both at the same time; so until those dogs are taken away there will be no preaching here to-day." Those incidents seem to make out a conclusive case against the dog.

The examination of the seven men arrested for the murder of an unknown man who was slain in the Ohio river and stoned to death last Monday, resulted in the recognition of four, Joseph Beleh, Herbert Gould, Erwin Lustig and John Martin, as participants in the affair. They were held to answer on a charge of murder. The others were discharged.

PUT UP OR SHUT UP.

And He Quickly Shut Up. On August 5th the Republican papers of Pittsburgh published a card signed by John W. Goodman, making the following offers: First, I will bet \$5,000 that Pennsylvania will give Garfield a majority; second, \$5,000 that New York will give Garfield 5,000 majority; third, \$15,000 that Garfield will be elected. Goodman said he would be at the Seventh Avenue hotel on August 20th to make these bets. When the offer was first printed a man from St. Louis and one from Pittsburgh, representing different parties, sought Goodman, but found him not. Yesterday half a dozen Democrats were seeking Goodman and found him not. John L. Potter, of Point Creek, W. Va., has offered by postal card to take all Goodman's bets and to double the amount. Joseph Bradley, of Chillicothe, Ohio, makes the same offer. A citizen of Everettsville, New York, also wants to take the bets. Besides these gentlemen half a dozen others from different sections of the country have written to Goodman at the Seventh Avenue hotel.

A Big Robbery in France. An audacious robbery was committed yesterday morning at Courmeuve, near St. Denis. Thieves broke into the bedroom of General Schramm, a veteran of the Napoleonic campaigns, and while his inmate slept emptied all his drawers and carried off several articles of an estimated value of 600,000 francs. The police are on the track.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE SIXTH WARD.

A Rousing Democratic Meeting. Schiller House, the headquarters of the Sixth ward Hancock and English campaign club, was the centre of much attraction and enthusiasm last evening; the club was to be visited by the American or East End club of the same name, and the two clubs, acting together, were to fire their first gun for Hancock and Victory.

At 8 o'clock the hall was well filled with the members of the club proper, and President McGovern called the meeting to order. After the usual prayer, a committee of five was appointed to meet the Americans on their arrival at the door, and conduct them to the hall.

Shortly after the sound of the drums being heard, the near approach of the visitors and soon they marched into the hall, filling every available seat and crowding the hall. After the usual handshaking and the interchange of good feeling common on such occasions, President McGovern introduced Gen. D. North, ex-speaker.

Mr. North began what proved to be an eloquent and good-humored address, by congratulatory remarks for the Democratic party for the marked harmony that prevailed in its conventions and with which its deliberations were received with approval by the country at large. He alluded to the golden dawning of a day of victory for Democracy and are driven to desperation in the attempt to lay charges to General Hancock, but not one charge can be sustained. Gen. Sherman himself has signed his name and note the approval of the "best thing ever penned of Hancock as a citizen and soldier." The Republicans say that he is a military man—simply that and nothing more. Did not that party prefer Hancock as a citizen and soldier? Hancock was a citizen and soldier, and he was a military man in '68, again in '72, and tried to repeat it in '80, and all this when Gen. Grant knew no more about the philosophy of government than he does about German metaphysics? In Gen. Hancock is the combination of the best and the best. After his election he was the hero of a hundred battles that he won the admiration of all loyal men, and even President Lincoln opened his morning mail reluctantly, fearing to receive the intelligence of Hancock's death, when he considered one of our best soldiers in the army. The speaker read order No. 40 and dwelt at length on its display of a statesman; after it was issued "Gen. Garfield attempted to get an order through Congress to take from the army a major-general, and that general to be Hancock, and why? because when General Hancock assumed control of Texas and Louisiana he did not keep up that feeling of hate and animosity which Garfield tried to foster in those reconstructed states. His inauguration to the governorship of New York, after his election, was like Sherman, who wanted Congress to brand the South as outlaws and leave the rest to him.

Mr. North spoke of the willingness of the Democratic press to answer all charges against their standard-bearer. He said that the Democratic press in New York would not be so cowardly as to stretch to the golden shores of the Pacific, the Gulf, and to Mexico. Fifteen years ago the war ended, and for all that time the Republican party has been a sectional party, trying to foster a feeling of hate, sectionalism and animosity, and to widen the breach between two sections. To-day they say the South at heart is disloyal, and in Hancock they see the accomplishment of their base purposes. This is a base party lie. In Hancock the South see the embodiment of peace for all sections. He who contended them in war knew how to rule them in peace. Though victorious, he knew how to be magnanimous. In the dark clouds of defeat we see the silver lining of victory, and with it prosperity coming hand in hand through the golden harvest of peace and past the ringing avails and whirling looms are greeted by the thousand smiling faces of the people.

As Mr. North closed, a thunder of applause arose, which culminated in three rousing cheers for Hancock and English. The best of order prevailed throughout the entire meeting.

the sale of ale and beer are illegal, Judge Westbrook has taken the opposite ground, basing his opinion on the amendment of 1866 to the law of 1857, which amendment, as well as the earlier law, of which it forms a part, has never been repealed, and is still in force. The law of 1870, which only repealed such previous laws as were inconsistent with it.

OBITUARY.

DEATH OF JOSEPH MISHLER.

One of Reading's Old Citizens. Shortly after noon yesterday Mr. Joseph Mishler, an old and highly esteemed resident of Reading, died at his residence, No. 23 North Street, at the age of 82 years, by members of his immediate family. Mr. Mishler has been ailing for a long time past, and final separation having been looked forward to and expected for many weeks past, the announcement of his death is much less startling than it would have been under other circumstances. Mr. Mishler was born at Reamstown, Lancaster county, on March 14th, 1820. He was engaged there in agricultural pursuits until 1846, when he removed to Lebanon county and was married to Rebecca Zimmerman, at Newmansstown, that year. In the spring of 1848, he removed to Reading and engaged in the wholesale liquor business, which he continued until 1872. At one time he was the partner of Mr. Samuel Bach. Mr. Mishler has all through his residence been chiefly engaged in the best interests of the city and all charitable projects, as well as measures tending to the promotion and enlargement of the channels of trade, and was sensible of the benefits arising from his hearty support. Deceased was a life member of the Reading Relief society, and a liberal contributor to its wants. At one time he was also a director of the Union national bank, and a prominent member of Reading's first board of water commissioners. It was through his energy and liberality that the city water works were erected, and he continued to be its sole proprietor up to the present time. He has always held the interests of the public in high estimation, and there have been few progressive projects that Mr. Mishler did not aid pecuniarily, or strive to advance by giving his own time and strength. He deceased a wife and two sons, John D. and William D. Mishler. He also leaves behind him five brothers and two sisters. In the latter part of the year 1878 Mr. Mishler had a stroke apoplexy, which affected him severely at the head, and interfered with his attending to business, he only being able to get about with assistance. For the last six or eight months he has never left his room and his entire family have been assiduous in their attentions upon him.

Death finally resulted from debility and generally nervous prostration of the entire system.

Death of "Billy" Davis. William Davis, better known as "Billy Davis," a well known and popular drummer, died suddenly last evening at the residence of John Heaps, his son-in-law, in Quarryville, where he was on a visit. He had been unwell, but his death was unexpected. Mr. Davis was a very hard working and well-to-do man and had amassed quite a good estate. He owned a farm near Liberty Square, and up to the last five years he quarried and burned considerable lime at Quarryville, where he owned a quarry lot, and had a cabin erected on it, and here he lived for weeks at a time. He was a consistent member of the Reading Catholic church, to which he will be a loss as well as to the community in which he lived.

More Mortuary Matters. George Porter, a young man well and favorably known in Mt. Joy, died at the residence of his mother, on Tuesday night. He was an only son, and the affliction comes the more severe from the fact that his mother is also, with the same disease (malaria fever), which he contracted while in the army, and which he has since been suffering from during his illness, or at least his funeral.

Rev. Daniel Webster, a celebrated colored exhorter, has died at Springville. He was the founder of the colored cemetery near Mt. Joy.

Mr. Jacob Burdick, formerly a resident of the vicinity of Mt. Joy, lately of Kingston, Cadwell county, Mo., had dug a new well, and the old ladder used for that purpose was still in it. He went down this ladder to bring up a bucket that had fallen down. He brought it up, and handed it to another man, but just at that instant the rung on which he stood broke, and he fell backward into the well breaking his neck.

Chris Rutter, a prominent citizen of East Earl, who has a severe attack of bronchitis, has died from its effects, leaving a widow and five young children and an honored name.

The W. Righter estate is erecting a handsome white marble mausoleum in Mt. Bethel cemetery, at Reading. It will be a granite house and massive bronze door. The sides and roof will be of marble of elaborate workmanship and tasteful design. The superficial dimensions are six feet front and twenty feet in depth, with an elevation of over eight feet. The granite house will be the family name "Righter" in large block letters, in high relief. In the interior will be receptacles for twenty-five bodies. Each of these apartments will be closed and sealed with marble tablets, bearing the usual dates of birth and death, and the names of the departed. The Columbia Spy is impatiently waiting to see or hear of the deaths of a dozen or fifteen boys at the coal shafts or on the R. & C. R. R. in that borough, who jump the trains to pick the coal that is dropped.

Mrs. Harriet Smith, of color, who was buried in Philadelphia yesterday. Rev. Dr. Tyler, in the course of some brief remarks, stated that the deceased was born in Maryland in 1795, and went from that state to Columbia, Pa., where she lived until her death. She was married to Stephen Smith. About the year 1840 they moved to Philadelphia. Stephen Smith accumulated a considerable amount of money, and before his death founded the home for aged colored persons, at Belmont, and Grand avenue. After his death Mrs. Smith was left with a large estate, and it was stipulated that, if his name was to be placed about the building in any way, that of his wife, Harriet, should be upon the same tablet, as it was through her influence that he was led to build and endow it.

A TRAGIC DEATH.

A Former Mariettian Mangled at Hydetown.

John McKeown, formerly of Marietta, where his parents live, but lately of Titusville, met his death near Hydetown, Pa., on Tuesday evening, July 20th, while on his way to work. He was employed on the P. & E. R. R. as brakeman, and was breaking a Wild Cat freight train of fifteen cars at the time of his death. The train was switched at Hydetown to allow a top of a bark with his back toward the engine, watching the switchman in order to convey his signal to go ahead; he did not notice the spans of the railroad bridge at this point—doubtless must have done so had he been looking forward. He moved forward his head came in contact with the hard wood, knocking him almost instantly off from the end of the car and down among the wheels, and the four or five cars behind him rolled over him. His right leg was cut off at the knee, his left foot and arm were ground to powder and his head cut. He was given every attention, medical and religious, and died after being baptized by a Catholic priest. The body was washed, the marred and mangled limbs were placed in a casket, and his uncle, Mr. James Galt, residence where it will lie until the arrival of his parents from Marietta, they having been telegraphed immediately after the accident. McKeown had been breaking on the Pittsburgh, Titusville & Buffalo railroad about five months, and was well liked and respected by all. He was in his twenty-sixth year, unmarried, and was industrious, temperate, and a general favorite with his associates on the railroad. In 1878 he worked in Bennett & Warner's oil refinery.

THE WHITE FIRE.

Heating of the Alleged Incendiary. Before Alderman Barr yesterday afternoon, Henry Leonard, accused of having set fire on Aug. 14 to the frame building adjoining the American engine house, belonging to Joseph White, was given a hearing. Charles J. White testified that his father was the owner of the property burned; on the day of the fire he saw Leonard in front of the engine house; Leonard asked him if the property was insured; he told him it was not; Leonard asked him if it would not pay him to burn it down. He replied that it would not, and would be sorry to see it burned; Charles King was present during this conversation.

Chas. White testified that after the alarm of the fire got up, and ran the fire; Jacob Foust ignited the engine house; he saw Leonard lying on a bench in the engine house at the time the engine was run over by the hose carried, and then Leonard Foust testified that when the alarm of fire was given he was in bed; his brother's wife saw the fire when she was in the act of closing a shutter. Witness ran to the engine house and rang the bell; Leonard was in the house and seemed to be asleep on the lattice gate, which was lying on the floor; the bell was rung several times before he awoke; witness thinks Philip Smith and Jake Price were also present.

Philip Smith testified that Leonard was at the engine house when he arrived there at 12 o'clock; they both lay down on the gate. Witness got up and went out for a short time; fifteen minutes before the alarm of fire he saw Leonard asleep on the lattice gate; witness saw Leonard again and was there when Foust rang the bell; Price and Leonard took out the carriage. Phil. Smith, Jake Price, Leonard and witness went there about 12 o'clock; the fire was between 1 and 2 o'clock; the fire was extinguished on the yard for a few minutes, leaving Leonard asleep on the gate, and when he returned he was still asleep. Witness laid down again and was asleep when Foust rang the bell; didn't at that time know where the fire was, but saw the fire smoke from the front of the house.

Jacob Price testified that he went to the engine house about 12 o'clock. Burns, Wm. Leonard and Hozey Leonard were there, asleep. Foust rang the bell. Smith and witness got up, but Leonard and witness went out and the bell ringing before witness got awake; there is always some one in the engine house.

W. S. Burns testified in corroboration of the above.

George Bair saw a light and told her husband Sally Gardner's house was on fire; had heard persons say some time ago that the house would make a good fire. After her husband had got up and gone to look after the fire, she saw a short stout man, with short hair, wearing a blue coat, run down toward Gleibert's. The house was then on fire in the back part and it was light enough to pick up a pin; the man she saw was not Henry Leonard nor any of the American fire company.

George Bair testified that his wife awakened him, and that the American bell rang as he got out of the house; saw no one run to the engine house; saw no one in the engine house but members; Price was still asleep when Leonard took the tongue of the hose.

Elizabeth Reynolds, Lydia Pinkerton and Charles King were called as witnesses, but did not add any new evidence, except that Mrs. Pinkerton saw a short chubby man with short hair, wearing a blue coat, run down toward Gleibert's. The house was then on fire in the back part and it was light enough to pick up a pin; the man she saw was not Henry Leonard nor any of the American fire company.

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