Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 14, 1880.

"I Direct."

Dirigo is the motto on Maine's great seal, and by the earnestness and co-operation of all the elements there in opposition to Republicanism recent campaigns in that state have assumed somewhat of a directing influence on the elections throughout the country. Many years ago, when Maine "went hell bent for Governor Kent," it started a blaze of enthusiasm for the Whig candidates which swept everything before it like the remorseless advance of a prairie fire. Since 1856 the state had, however, adhered steadily to the fortunes of the Republican party. The venality of its voters has found a masterly organizer in the energetic and unscrupulous Blaine, who marshalling all the resources of his party has kept his state steadily in line with a majority never falling below 15,000 in presidential contests and always invigorating the party with an immense majority at the September elections.

The issues upon which the Republicans have suffered some reverses in late years were supposed to be local and they laughed to scorn the idea that they could shake their bulwarks of power in a national campaign. For months it has been industriously repeated that the Fusionists were disorganized, and their bond of union was a rope of sand; that the Republicans were flushed with money and in fighting trim; that the Temperance men would stand by the Republican ticket, and that the majority would be anywhere from 8,000 to 15,000. The Democrats themselves felt quite satisfied if they could keep the majority down to 6,000 or 7,000 and re-elect one or both of the present Fusion congressmen. Only the wildest of them dreamed of electing a third or of carrying the state for Plaisted. There has no doubt been money used on both sides, and all the appliances resorted to which the easy virtue of the Maine voter invites; but where the great preponderance of these influences was exerted, and as to which side had three-fourths of these advantages, there can be no manner of doubt. With the most expert of rascally political managers at their head, and the taxation of 107,000 office-holders to raise a campaign fund from, the Republicans had all the vantage ground.

The result can be accounted for on no other ground than a complete revolution of popular sentiment, an undercurrent of which the politicians on either side could make no sort of calculation, something entirely beyond their control—just such influences as carried this city at the late municipal election by such an astonishing majority for MacGonigle.

The influence of Maine's election is almost as immeasurable as were the causes which brought it about. One thing is now plain of discernment. The "Democratic melody" evoked by the first touch on "Maine's thunder harp of pines," will "swell into a chorus of victory on the prairies of Indiana," and the "gales of November" will loosen every doubtful state from Republican moorings. Under the influence of Maine, toppling Indiana on the Democratic side by 10,000 majority, the Republican majorities of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Illinois will go down like a row of bricks when the first one starts.

Doubtful things are now made sure, sure things are now uncertain, and a solid South will greet an almost solid North in their welcome of the restoration of constitutional government and honest men in office.

Post the Books.

The following states will likely cast their electoral votes for Hancock and English:

Maine	7
New Hampshire	5
Connecticut	6
New York	35
Pennsylvania	29
New Jersey	9
Delaware	3
Ohio	22
Indiana	15
Illinois	21
Wisconsin	10
Oregon	3
California	6
Nevada	3
Alabama	10
Arkansas	6
Florida	4
Georgia	11
Kentucky	12
Louisiana	8
Maryland	8
Mississippi	8
Missouri	15
North Carolina	10
South Carolina	7
Tennessee	12
Texas	8
Virginia	11
West Virginia	5
Total	309

The following states are likely to cast their votes for Garfield and Arthur:

Minnesota	5
Vermont	5
Rhode Island	4
Iowa	11
Kansas	5
Nebraska	3
Total	33

The following states may fairly be considered doubtful:

Massachusetts	13
Michigan	11
Colorado	3
Total	27

ALABAMA was first on the list of states alphabetically, and Maine leads off geographically. Call the roll any way you please.

THE *Examiner* folks had a flag out with "Maine" on it, but they took it in as Blaine had taken them in.

THE only tune played on the piano in the Young Republican club rooms last evening was "Heart Bowed Down."

"DON'T forget the canal boat" and that "laboring men vote through their eyes"

BLAINE "counted them at break of day, but when the sun set where were they."

THE *New Era* was going to get out an extra this morning, but it didn't.

THE *Examiner*, probably for the purpose of showing the people of the city to what depth of imbecility its political blindness could carry it—as if any such demonstration were necessary—during the night hung out its flag from the third-story window, with the inscription "Vermont—Maine." This morning it was invisible to the naked eye.

THE Republican parade of this evening has been postponed "because the equipments are not ready," and the equipments are not ready because after they heard the news from Maine the managers told the contractors there was no hurry for the equipments.

THE Philadelphia *Press*, which so readily said that Vermont settled all doubt as to Garfield's election, cannot see that Maine has done a like favor for Hancock. We fear the *Press* has an imperfect vision.

MAINE was for Hancock at Cincinnati. It will be for him in November.

IF Vermont was our Bull Run, Maine was a Gettysburg for the Union forces.

MAINE salutes Louisiana.

MINOR TOPICS.

DOES Fusion fuse?

DON'T forget the canal boat.

THE mules hitched to Blaine's canal boat seem to have kicked.

SOMEBODY sawed Cessna's boat before the race came off.

THE Republicans missed their main chance.

IF the Republican party had not stolen the last election, they would stand more chance of carrying the present one.

Memory, ah, me! ah, me!
Like a drunken bumble bee,
Seeks honey in dead blooms,
Though fairer flowers are growing,
And sweeter buds are blowing,
Renewing past perfumes.
—*E. P. Benton.*

"GARFIELD," says John Sherman, "in every position occupied by him has rendered satisfaction to his constituents." "*Resolved*," said Garfield's Republican constituents in convention at Warren, Ohio, September, 7, 1876, "that there is no man to-day officially connected with our national government against whom are justly preferred more and graver charge of corruption than are publicly made and abundantly sustained against James A. Garfield, the present representative of this Congressional district."

EASY LESSONS IN PRONUNCIATION.

The boy who studied French at school
Will most politely say,
That Garfield owned some stock one time
Of the Credit Mobilia.

But if in English he would speak
He says, "I greatly fear
That Garfield cannot clear his skirts
Of Credit Mobilleer.

The Western phrase is broader still,
For there the folks declare
That Garfield took and lied about
His Credit Mobilare.

But for my part I choose to think
His stand-point was much higher:
I cannot think but Garfield is
A Credit Mobiliar.

PERSONAL.

Rev. JOHN H. ARENT, a priest of the St. Louis Catholic church, died at Buffalo, N. Y., yesterday, aged 72 years.

Dr. SAMUEL ELLIOTT, superintendent of the Boston public schools, who is now in Europe because of ill-health, has resigned his position.

General LOGAN has made a number of masterly onslaughts on the English language, but up in Maine the other day when he alluded to "wine made of blistered iron, which became the blood of untrodden grapes," the enthusiasm was unbounded

RICHARD GRANT WHITE walked into a public school a few days ago and heard a teacher say to the scholars, "Boys, it's an elegant thing to be good behaved." The effect was distressing, not to poor Richard alone, but thousands of others; for he went into convulsions and had his convulsions printed in a newspaper.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER, who has been making a summer tour in Europe, combining business with pleasure, returned in the steamship Britannic. He is in good health, and with energies refreshed and invigorated to be devoted to his great business occupations and to the numerous good works that he is engaged in.

In Glazier's "Heroes of Three Wars," written when HANCOCK was not a candidate, the author says: "Hancock always displayed the characteristics of a true and chivalrous manhood. Gracious to a conquered enemy, generous in all his instincts, incapable of pettiness, never revengeful, splendid in military qualities, he was such a general as would fitly adorn the annals of any age, however glorious. The student of human nature takes courage in contemplating such a character, and believes afresh in the possibility of the loftiest types of manhood."

The paragraphs regarding the alleged approaching marriage of Secretary SCHURZ with Miss IRISH continue to appear. The engagement of these persons has been denied formally, informally and officially again and again and again. Yet the publications continue. Mr. Schurz has denied the relation, Miss Irish has denied it, and those who know the two persons say that there never has been any foundation for the report. Miss Irish will devote her life to literature and has accepted a high position as one of the faculty of Wooster university in Ohio.

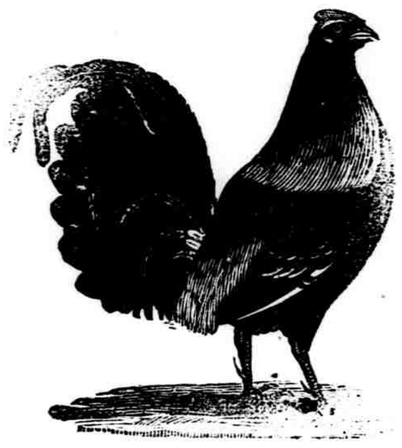
Madame NILSSON, writes a correspondent from Aix-les-Bains, France, does not play at the gaming-tables there, but she is reputed to have remarkable inspirations, which she places at the disposal of her friends, not always, however, it is to be feared to their advantage. Madame Patti is not often visible at the tables; she is suffering from an affection of the knee and does not go out very much. Her favorite amusement is fishing for crayfish, in which she is joined by all the operatic celebrities. It is curious to see *Marguerite* and *Violetta* quarreling over the capture of an unhappy fish, with *Alfredo*, *Faust* and *Mefistofele* preparing their lines.

A Big Wash-day.

MESSRS EDITORS: It was a big wash-day in Maine. The bloody shirt has been hung out to dry. M. G.

John Butler was accidentally shot and killed by Benjamin Tubbs while gunning at Kingston. The young men were warm friends and belonged to two of the best families of Kingston.

MAINE!



"I DIRECT."

Next President and Vice President.

"The principles enunciated by the Convention are those I have cherished in the past and shall endeavor to maintain in the future. The Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution of the United States, embodying the results of the war for the Union, are inviolable."---Hancock's Letter of Acceptance.

"THAT SETTLES IT."

NO RETURNING BOARD TO REVERSE IT.

The advices from Maine indicate that the state has elected General Harris M. Plaisted, the Fusion candidate for governor, by from 1,000 to 1,200, and that the Fusionists have carried three of the five congressional districts. The Legislature will undoubtedly be Republican and elect a Republican United States senator. The Republicans concede the defeat of their state ticket and the election of three Fusion congressmen.

The New York *Herald* says: "It seems to be conceded by the Republicans at Augusta that the Fusionists have carried the state, although Senator Blaine thinks there is a bare possibility that fuller returns may save the Republican ticket. *But he candidly acknowledges that even in that event the result of the election would be a great disappointment.*"

"The Republicans have done their utmost in the canvass. No stone has been left unturned. Senator Blaine has managed the campaign in person; his animating voice has been heard in every part of the state. Besides a host of native orators a great array of first rate speaking talent has been subsidized from other states, making the canvass one of the liveliest in recent years. Maine sends forth a large number of sailors, and a great proportion of the Republican sailors were called home to vote. All of the government clerks in Washington who are citizens of Maine, got leave of absence and reduced railroad fares to participate in the election. The arrangements for conveying aged or infirm voters to the polls were more complete than they have ever been before, and the weather favored their attendance. Moreover, Mr. Weaver, the Greenback candidate for the presidency, was induced to go to Maine and attempt to divide and demoralize the Fusionists. And yet, in spite of all these efforts and advantages, the Republican have either lost the state or have come so near losing it as to make their recent boast ridiculous. They estimated their majority at not less than five thousand, and some of the more sanguine put it as high as ten thousand.

"The returns from Maine will infuse life and hope into the Democratic canvass, which has heretofore been heavy and sluggish. Rich Democrats will now contribute more freely for election expenses in the persuasion that the money will not be wasted. The party will entertain no doubt of its ability to carry Indiana, and may perhaps prosecute a vigorous campaign in Ohio. The Republicans would not be quite free from apprehensions respecting that state after losing Maine. The majority of Hayes in Ohio was less than three thousand, and the democrats need not give up the state in despair after gaining a New England state which they did not expect to carry."

The Philadelphia *Times* says: "It was the revolution in Maine in 1840 that started the Harrison hurricane; it was the more that 18,000 Republican majority of Maine in September, 1860, that cast the doubtful October states of Indiana and Pennsylvania into the Lincoln scale and revolutionized the national administration; it was the more than 17,000 majority of Maine in September, 1872, that turned back the Greeley tide and postponed sectional peace indefinitely; it was the more than 15,000 majority of Maine in September, 1876 that saved New Hamphshire, Ohio, Wisconsin, California, Oregon and Nevada to Hayes and made his formally declared election possible by an electoral commission, after his defeat by a quarter of a million majority; and the loss of the entire Republican majority of Maine, hitherto more than ten per cent. of the whole vote polled, will cast every doubtful state in the Hancock column, and make states doubtful which have been practically conceded to Garfield. Whether the indicated election of Plaisted, Fusionist, shall be maintained by the complete returns, or whether Davis, Republican, shall be elected by a nominal majority, is not material in estimating the lesson of Maine to those who are to give battle in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia in October, and in Connecticut, New Hampshire, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin, Colorado, Nevada, California and Oregon in November. It will be read and understood alike by all in all those states, and the now trembling scales of the political balance in Indiana will settle incontestibly on the Hancock side and the quivering scales will henceforth play their part in Ohio.

Circus Manners.

MESSRS EDITORS: Can you imagine any good reason why circus attaches and employees are nearly universally impertinent, ill-mannered and ungentlemanly? Does the association with the menagerie tend to make them boorish, or are they so much annoyed by visitors with unnecessary and annoying questions that they lose their tempers and therefore their manners?

I am led to these reflections by two incidents coming under my immediate notice at Cooper & Bailey's circus on Saturday evening.

This company advertise themselves as the best, largest and finest now traveling; they invite the public to visit them, charging therefor a price fixed by themselves, and are bound we think to treat visitors civilly and respectfully.

In making the round of the animal cages, just as I appproached the one containing the small hippopotamus, a gentleman in front of me asked the attendant, "Is this a hippopotamus?" The attendant answered, snappishly, "The name is up there; can't you read it?" After looking intently I discovered a small tin sign nailed to the back part of the cage, inside, with "Hippopotamus" thereon in small letters. Such signs were not on all the cages, only a few, and visitors were not likely to look for them.

If this attendant could have answered with a civil Yes, that one gentleman at least would have gone away with a much better opinion of the circus and its managers.

But pretty soon it came my turn. I got to the baby elephant. The mother and baby were divided from the others and the spectators by a low netting which a man could readily step over.

I saw a man inside the netting who was neatly dressed in citizens' clothes and apparently a gentleman. He may be one of the proprietors for aught I know, for he afterwards acted as ring-master all through the ring performances. I was anxious to ask some questions about the baby, but did not feel entirely sure that he was connected with the circus; so I addressed him as respectfully as I could with the remark: "Do you belong to the circus?" And the immediate reply came, "I wouldn't be here if I didn't." Now I don't believe I look exactly like a rowdy, and I know I asked my question in a respectful manner, and I can see no reason for such an insulting answer from one apparently a gentleman and evidently high in authority there. I did not resent his reply, and will do him the justice to say that he afterwards talked to me in a respectful way, though I did not forget his insulting answer to my first question.

Cooper & Bailey train their animals admirably. Couldn't they devote some time profitably to training their men? H.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

The New York state fair was opened at Albany yesterday, with large exhibits.

John Laughlin shot Andrew W. Zittell, dead in East St. Louis late on Sunday night because Zittell refused to give him beer.

There were twenty deaths from yellow fever and four from smallpox at Havana during the week ending on Friday last.

A fire near Minneapolis destroyed a small house occupied by a cripple named Purdy and his wife. Before succor could reach them both were burned to death.

In the trial of Wesley White for the murder of Lillian Manchester, at Watertown, N. Y, the jury found White guilty of manslaughter in the first degree.

At Chelsea, Lunenburg county, N. S. John Huey, twenty years of age, while stealing apples, was fatally shot by Richard Smith, owner of the orchard. Smith was arrested.

Mrs. Rebecca Lyon, the "Bearded Woman," who was traveling many years with Barnum's, Forepaugh's and other shows, died on Friday, and on Sunday was buried at Liverpool, N. Y.

Chauncy Eaton, who was employed at the house of Mrs. Bessie Slipper, went in the pantry at Erie to take a surreptitious drink from a bottle. He drank from the wrong bottle and was dead in a few hours.

There is about to be launched at Glasgow, Scotland, a State line steamer, to be called the State of Nebraska, surpassing in style and elegance any ship of the line. It is expected she will be ready for sailing during the month of October.

Henry Kerner, who attempted suicide at New York a year ago by taking laudanum was found dead in his bed on Sunday. He was 56 years old, and formally was general agent at New York for the Hartford life insurance company.

Charles D. Gambrill, a member of the well-known New York firm of architects—Gambrill & Ficken—shot himself fatally through the head yesterday in his office. Overwork and consequent nervousness, producing temporary insanity, are given as the causes for the suicide.

A young man named Fagan was killed near Harewood Park, on the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore railroad. He fell between the cars and was run over. His body was removed to Baltimore, where his family reside.

R. Burkhardt, traveling salesman for Otto Martin, dealer in paints and oils in Philadelphia, was instantly killed in getting off the train at Louisvile, while it was stopping on the bridge. He supposed he was in the depot He fell seventy-five feet, to the rocks below, and was horribly crushed.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

DRUMORE NEWS.

Local Jottings Down the County.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Our farmers are busy sowing their wheat, cutting tobacco and corn. The tobacco crop in the lower end is much superior to the one of last year in quality and several times larger in quantity, so the buyers will remember, when they come to see us, to bring along their deep purses. The corn crop in the lower end will probably be the best we have had for several years, and we will only need high prices to make us happy, as far as the corn goes.

Mr. Theodore Kisiner, of Wakefield, Fulton township, has housed two and one-quarter acres of what he calls A, No. 1 tobacco; in fact he goes so far as to claim the championship of the "lower end," and challenges any one to bring better. If there is that much Hancock tobacco around that will beat it trot it out, for Mr. Kisiner is good and Garfield—of course the latter claim is a qualification of non-goodness.

The several Sunday schools within the jurisdiction of Chestnut Level church will hold a celebration at the church on the 25th inst.

All our colored, or born black "brethren and sistern" have been attending the A. M. E. camp holding at Rawlinsville, and ending last Sunday. There were general in-gatherings from all parts of the country, and cologne and paper collars used in wholesale quantities, politics talked, pugilistic attainments exhibited, "fine singing in attendance," and some souls saved.

HEARING THE NEWS.

THE CITY ELECTRIFIED.

SCENES IN CENTRE SQUARE.

Democrats Wild With Excitement—The Republicans Stunned with Chagrin—Tremendous Enthusiasm Around the Intelligencer Office and the Central Headquarters—A Cold Bath at the Young Men's Republican Club—No Use for Their Telegraph Wires and Magic Lantern.

BONFIRE AND WALK-AROUND.

The Democrats Celebrating the Great Victory With Illumination and Procession.

REPUBLICAN FUNERAL MARCH.

Nick Goodman Leading His Shattered Forces Up Salt River to the Strains of a Solemn Dirge—Incidents of the Evening.

The News From Maine.

The excitement created by the receipt of "the news from Maine" in this city was unprecedented in the history of any similar occasion here. Early in the evening large crowds began to assemble in and about the INTELLIGENCER office, at the Central Democratic headquarters, and the headquarters of the Young Men's Republican club, on East King street, likewise presented an animated appearance and were surrounded by an eager throng of the faithful. At the latter establishment arrangements had been effected for the receipt of news, and a telegraph instrument had been placed in the room and connected by wire with the main office of the American Union company in Centre square. A large screen had also been placed before one of the windows upon which it was intended to throw the returns as received, by means of a sciopticon light—if favorable. As early as seven o'clock the *Examiner* had received an estimate of a probable Republican majority of 6,000, and this information being communicated to the Young Men's headquarters, while creating the semblance of enthusiasm among the truly loyal, brightened up the Democrats amazingly, showing as it did such a material loss in so reliable a state as Maine, the home of Blaine, the Plumed Knight, whose superhuman struggle for self-preservation for months past has aroused the admiration even of his bitterest adversaries. The first telegraphic advices, though of a very indefinite character, seemed to indicate such positive inroads upon the Republican majority of the last presidential year that the Democrats took heart, and had the first hurrah when the news came along to the effect that the Unionists had gained 400 in the city of Portland, and this was followed by another dispatch placing the probable Republican majority at the nominal figure of 2,500. This news almost took everybody's breath away. Democrats said it was too good to be true, and Republicans couldn't force themselves to swallow such a bitter pill. A mighty shout went up from the crowd around the INTELLIGENCER office, which was redoubled a short time after by the announcement that such reliable authority as the Boston *Herald* and Mr. Handy of the Philadelphia *Times* said the result was uncertain, with the probabilities favoring the election of Plaisted, the Democratic-Union candidate for governor, and the election of three out of the five congressmen, being a gain of one. The effect was electrical upon the enthusiastic assemblage congregated in the southwest angle of the square, who started to cheering as though their lives depended upon the amount of noise they could make, and the uproar swelled to a very torrent of wild applause when by the lurid glare of the bonfire which the Democrats had lighted could be seen the flag floating from the staff on the INTELLIGENCER building. At the *Examiner* office silence and despondency reigned, while at the Young Men's headquarters—where the chap who had charge of the sciopticon was endeavoring to amuse the crowd by throwing pictures upon the screen, in the absence of good news—the same ominous stillness prevailed. They started a bonfire in the northeast angle of the square to offset the Democratic blaze and help them to retain their crowd which was rapidly growing dispirited and betraying signs of a very severe case of the blues. Kreider's drum corps came marching around the INTELLIGENCER office, and Mr. Steinmetz from the window read a cheering dispatch from Mr. Hensel, who was in Philadelphia, and summoned all hands to fall into line and proceed to the Ninth ward headquarters, where that club was waiting to come down town and help celebrate the great victory that had been won in Blaine's home. He was answered with three cheers and a tiger for Hancock, the line was formed, and to inspiring music marched up North Queen street to Haas's saloon, at which point the Ninth ward club in full uniform took the head of the column, which promptly wheeled right about and came marching down the street amid a perfect whirl of enthusiasm. Matthew Mark Diggs, the colored orator, bore aloft the handsome banner adorned with Hancock's portrait, and received quite an ovation along the line. Reaching Centre square the Republicans were amazed and confounded by this demonstration of their opponents; they could not realize the fact they had been beaten in the home of their chosen leader, and these actually were Democrats parading in honor of victory won upon the native heath of their Plumed Knight.

In a moment of unaccountable idiocy Nick Goodman, the major general commanding the Republican forces, rushed around to hunt up a drum corps, and putting himself at the head of the dejected gang on East King street, who hastily armed themselves with clubs, sticks and bludgeons, started on a walk-around with the illy-concealed purpose of precipitating a row. Several times their disreputable gang attempted to break through the Democratic ranks, and they brandished their clubs in the most offensive and threatening manner; but the sturdy young Democrats held their lines and their tempers like veterans. They were good-natured in their hour of triumph and would not be drawn into a quarrel with their vanquished enemy. The route of procession took in the central blocks, and the enthusiasm was continuously maintained.

By mid-night, although the crowd had materially diminished, throngs of partisans still stood around the streets, the Democrats being largely in the majority, though early in the evening the Republicans had the advantage of numbers, having gathered in the expectation of a jubilee. Many amusing incidents could be recorded. On the *New Era* pavement stood perhaps a dozen members of the Ninth ward club and an almost equal number of defiant Republicans, and it was intensely funny to watch these young fellows stand there and yell at the top of their voices right into each other's faces, "Hurrah for Hancock," or "Hurrah for Garfield." Although all hands were warmed up to a high pitch by the events of the evening, there was no quarrelsome disposition manifested and no attempt to raise a fight. After the comical performance had continued for about ten minutes the police, to prevent "accidents," requested them to desist, which was complied with, and the Democrats moved off with the shout of victory. In the "wee sma' hours awant the twal" the excitement still continued, and it was far on towards daylight ere the streets had resumed their wonted quiet.

There was some lively chaffing in the northeast angle of the square, and several bets, at even terms, on New York and Indiana were effected.

GEORGETOWN AND VICINITY.

The News From that Neighborhood.

Our Regular Correspondence.

Some inward promptings have induced our landlord, Mr. Fritz, to erect a tobacco house on his farm in Sadsbury township; and he and Mr. Mat. Ault are in constant consultation over the project.

Carpenters are in demand just at present and are kept very busy on account of the tardiness of those who wished to build, in getting ready for the work. Tobacco houses, half finished, can be seen in this neighborhood, with quite a quantity of tobacco hung inside, and more to come in.

D. G. Steacy has ventilated his large barn from comb to base, and it now looks like some of the buildings in the Shenandoah valley looked in 1864 after a three days' bombardment. Mr. Steacy lost considerable tobacco last year from want of proper ventilation, and he thinks if it spoils this year it must spoil from some other cause.

Among those who have erected extra buildings for this year's crop of tobacco, are Henry Girvin, John Keen, Jesse Scott and Joseph McClure.

The hum of Cooper's cider mill can be heard from early morning until late in the night. Wagon after wagon can be seen passing through our village to and from the press. The crop of apples is an unusual one, and an unusual amount of hard cider will have to be drank during the winter. The generality of our community will not be in trouble on this account and none of the cider will be wasted.

The late rains are as welcome to our community as ice in July. Considerable inconvenience has been experienced by many families on the account of the failure of wells of water, and some have to carry all their water from their neighbors at no small distance. That old saying is appreciated by many families here: "We never miss the water till the well runs dry."

Mr. George Starrett, lately a resident of Sadsbury township, and formerly—and many years—a resident of Bart, died on Tuesday, September 7, interred in the Georgetown M. E. burying ground on Sunday, 12th inst. Mr. Starrett was the father of Mrs. McGibeny, of the McGibeny family. During the campaign of 1844 Mr. Starrett was a Whig. An old justice of the peace, Caldwell, a strong Democrat, burned a barrel of tar in this village in honor of Polk. To Mr. Starrett was attributed the authorship of a poem that went the rounds, commencing:

"Old Bart had a squire,
A bachelor was he;
He spared no expense to get up a spree.
Five dollars he gave for a barrel of tar
In honor of Polk and the lone Texas star, etc."

In the course of this poem many of the then prominent men of Bart were made to appear in name or by occupation. "Squire" has long since ceased to take part in politics, and Mr. Starrett has followed; their political differences are hushed in their grave.

By the last issue of the *Examiner* it appears that the Republican press have concluded that Butler did steal the spoons. The owners of those spoons have at least one consolation in Butler's reformation. They may, in case the articles have not been pawned to keep up the Republican organization in "Ohio and Indiana," get them back again. As we always were in doubt as to whether Butler did actually steal the spoons or not, we will look closely at the *Examiner* in future with the hope that that "fair and impartial" journal will give to its readers the evidence that has so suddenly changed its mind. We have been reading the *Examiner* for some time, and have come to the conclusion that its editor has forgotten that Hancock wrote a letter to Sherman,

A Hancock and English meeting and pole-raising will be held at London Grove, in Paradise township, on Saturday, September 18. The pole will be raised at 3 o'clock p. m.; it is about 120 feet long and of good hickory. Good speaking is expected in the evening.

Daniel Rice, jr., has put up a pole on the Mine Hill—a Hancock and English pole. Mr. Rice is a one-legged soldier, and one who did good service in the Union army, and says he was ready to accept the surrender of the rebels in 1865, and call them brothers when they, by accepting the terms of surrender, and taking the oath given them by their conquerers, came again into the Union. He thinks the war is over, and we have no rebels to fight either North or South, and so he has raised a "Democratic pole."

CHRISTIANA ITEMS.

On the Borders of Chester and Lancaster.

Our Regular Correspondence.

Saturday night was fixed for the big Republican meeting at Parkesburg. The night was all that could be wished as regards weather. In company with a friend we went to see the seven or eight thousand Garfield and Arthur men that did not get there to swell the ranks. However, there was a good-sized crowd counting the women and boys; but of course they can't vote and so they did not count much in the main. A great many boys were in the ranks carrying torches, which helped to make a big show, and we must not forget to mention our American brothers of African descent who were largely represented, bearing various kinds of banners, on some of which read: "Solid for Garfield," "We are colored, but true," &c. The occasion was enlivened by two bands—the Coatesville and Parkesburg bands—which played some very fine street music. After the usual forming into line and marching around the town we repaired to the grand stand to hear the eloquence of the evening. We listened long and attentively to catch the eloquence, but missed it, somehow. We heard nothing but a tirade against the Democratic party. The same old lingo as to the bankrupted condition of the country when the Republican party came into power; how the Democrats brought on the war, caused all the trouble, and after getting the country into such a deplorable state, the Republican party stepped in, did all the fighting and saved the Union.

What magnanimity to make that assertion from every floor, every platform and every dry goods box they have a chance to talk from! That the Republican party saved the Union, and by the very men who during the war, and up to the present time, were never south of Mason and Dixon's line in their lives, who never gave a five-cent nickel (except a tax was levied upon them) to help feed and clothe the