

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 33.

LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1880

Price Two Cents.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

Rathvon & Fisher

Offer their entire stock of
Ready-Made Clothing

at and below Cost, with a view of discounting the READY-MADE CLOTHING business, and devoting their attention exclusively to
CUSTOM WORK.

CLOTHING made promptly to order, and satisfaction in all cases guaranteed. A select line of Cloths, Cassimeres, Worsted, Coatings, Suitings, Cheviots, Meltons, Overcoatings, Vestings, &c., always on hand and orders respectfully solicited. Also, a general line of Furnishing Goods.

RATHVON & FISHER

Merchant Tailors and Drapers,
No. 101 North Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

SPECIAL.—Those in want of Ready-Made Clothing will consult their own interest by giving them a call before purchasing elsewhere, as their clothing are made of their own manufacture and substantially made.

H. GERHART,
TAILOR,

Has just opened a

CHOICE STOCK

OF FINE

WOOLENS

FOR THE

FALL TRADE.

SELECT STYLES and none but the best of

ENGLISH, FRENCH

AND

AMERICAN FABRICS,

AT

No. 51 North Queen Street.

H. GERHART.

1880 1880

Fall Season.

The most attractive and Recherche Line of

PARISIAN,

London and New York

NOVELTIES,

FOR

MEN'S WEAR

OPEN THIS DAY AT

SMALING'S

THE ARTIST TAILOR,

121 N. QUEEN STREET,

CLOTHING!

CLOTHING!

We have now ready for sale an Immense Stock of

Ready-Made Clothing

FOR

Fall and Winter,

which are Cut and Trimmed in the Latest Style. We can give you a

GOOD STYLISH SUIT

AS LOW AS \$10.00.

PIECE GOODS

In great variety, made to order at short notice at the lowest prices.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

HENRY A. RILEY

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

21 Park Row, New York.

Collections made in all parts of the United States, and a general legal business transacted.

Refers by permission to Steinman & Henes

DRY GOODS.

LADIES' COATS.

Opened this day a large stock of the above goods, to which special attention is invited.

Silk and Cotton Velvets
FOR TRIMMING AND SKIRTS.

BLACK AND COLORED SATINS
FOR TRIMMING, &c.

BLACK SILKS

AND

Black and Colored Cashmeres.

We have all the above goods in full supply, and to be sold at our usual Low Prices.

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

Carpets & Wall Papers.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

THE FINEST ASSORTMENT.

THE LOWEST PRICES.

WALL PAPERS,

CARPETS,

GILT CORNICES,

WALNUT CORNICES,

Walnut Curtain Poles,

Ebony Curtain Poles,

Ash Curtain Poles.

Window Shades,

Fancy Dado Shades,

FIXTURES.

Queensware,

Decorated Ware,

Majolica Ware,

GLASSWARE.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

FALL—1880.

NEW FALL AND WINTER

DRY GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER

ARE RECEIVING DAILY

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

NOVELTIES IN SILK,

NOVELTIES IN VELVETS,

NOVELTIES IN FRENCH DRESS GOODS,

NOVELTIES IN ENGLISH DRESS GOODS,

NOVELTIES IN AMERICAN DRESS GOODS.

LYONS BLACK AND COLORED SILKS,

BLACK AND COLORED BROCADE SILKS,

TRIMMING SILKS AND SATINS,

BLACK AND COLORED DRESS AND TRIMMING VELVETS.

BLACK CASHMERES.

Splendid value, 37c, 45c, 50c, 67c, 75c, 87c, 91, 91.25.

BLACK SILK WARP HENRIETTA,

FRENCH CREPE CLOTH,

MOMIE CLOTH,

ENGLISH CREPES AND BLACK THIBET

SHAWLS.

Shawls, Cloaks and Cloakings.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

AND UNDERWEAR.

GLOVES, LACES and RIBBONS.

CHINTZES and CRETONNES,

MUSLINS and SHEETINGS.

TABLE LINEN,

TOWELS and TOWELING,

TURKEY RED CLOTHS,

MARSEILLES QUILTS.

In large assortment, at very LOWEST prices.

Call and examine.

HAGER & BROTHER.

ROBES, BLANKETS, &c.

SIGN OF THE BUFFALO HEAD.

ROBES! ROBES!!

BLANKETS! BLANKETS!

I have now on hand the Largest, Best and Cheapest Assortment of Lined and Unlined BUFFALO ROBES in the city. Also LAP AND HORSE BLANKETS of every description. A full line of

Trunks and Satchels,

Harness, Whips, Collars, &c.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

A. MILEY,

208 North Queen St., Lancaster.

25-1/2 yd NEW WASH.

GO WEST, FOR THE BEST COFFEES,

Sugars and Tea, Best Cigars and Tobacco,

Best Wines and Liquors. Ask for

Oakdale Pure Old Rye Whisky.

50 cent per bottle. Alcoholic, Invigorating Tonic and the Hair Liquid. All

RINGWALT'S

No. 205 WEST KING STREET.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 8, 1880.

SICKLES ON HANCOCK.

ISSUES OF THE CANVASS CLEARLY PRESENTED.

What General Hancock's Election Would Mean—His Capacity to Fill the Presidential Office—The Southern Claims—Suggested and Barred.

DIAMOND OUT DIAMOND.

The Jumping Match Between a Couple of Nevada Grasshoppers—Hoeflich's queer Luck.

Gen. Sickles on Hancock.

14 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, Oct. 6. W. A. Foster, esq., Chairman Executive Committee.

DEAR SIR: Business engagements that cannot be deferred will occupy my time during the next fortnight, so that I am unable to make such appointments for public meetings as you propose. My impressions about the present canvass have been freely expressed to my friends and may be summed up in a few paragraphs.

I have always felt that whenever the Democratic party—North and South—frankly accepted the results of the war and nominated a candidate for president who was a firm and steady friend of the Union throughout the struggle, I could then, as a war Democrat, honorably resume my former political relations. The nomination of Hancock, one of the most distinguished leaders of the Union army; his affirmation of the inevitability of the war amendments to the constitution; his denunciation of the unlawfulness of all reclamations set up by those who took part in the rebellion; the general favor his nomination has received in the Southern States—the "solid" support of the South given to Union soldiers—remove the causes which have for some time alienated me from my own political associates. I shall cheerfully unite with them now to promote the election of their worthy candidate.

The people do not sympathize with the struggle of the leaders of the Republican party to perpetuate their power. The earnestness of Lincoln, the strength of Seward, the enthusiasm of Sumner, the energy of Stanton, are followed by the rivalries, jealousies and intrigues which in the Chicago convention. The patriotic zeal which animated these great men of the Republican party of the past seemed to have degenerated in their successors to a mere strife for patronage and place, and days were spent in the selection of candidates without presenting to the country any issue having a practical bearing on its welfare. The paramount question to be settled by the leaders at Chicago seemed to be the order of their succession to the presidency.

It is desirable that the inevitable change in the political control of the government, which is no doubt imminent, shall take place under safe conditions. It is not to be supposed that any party can hold power indefinitely. The examples of our own and of other countries show that an alternation of parties every few years is to be anticipated, and experience proves these periodical transitions to be wholesome and useful. Democratic control can be safely tried with Hancock. He will give us the advantages without any of the risks of a change of administration.

Republicans and Democrats who united with so much satisfaction in electing Gen. Grant do not seriously doubt the fitness of a soldier to fill the presidential chair. His supporters of General Hayes and the party that has now nominated General Garfield and General Arthur must have confidence in military men, unless it is suggested that neither Garfield nor Arthur has seen enough service to impart our institutions by their military conduct. The country was never more fortunate than in the election of General Jackson, the champion of the Union and of a sound currency and of the independence of the government from corporations, and who raised our young republic to the highest plane of national dignity and strength. Grant and Hayes and Garfield belonged to the gallant armies of the West. It is time that the army of the Potomac—the victors of Antietam, Gettysburg, Spotsylvania and Richmond—should be remembered in the person of one of its greatest commanders.

Five million votes will be cast for Gen. Hancock. He will have the suffrage of a considerable and influential part of the population of every State in the Union. And although the greater portion of his votes will come from the North and East and West, it will represent in the aggregate every section and interest of a reunited country as they have not been represented by any executive since the war. All parts of the Union should share the prosperity we now enjoy. There is no doubt that the political agitation in the South, growing out of apprehended interference in their local government, and absorbing the attention of the Southern people during the past fifteen years, has retarded improvement in their condition. All such fears would be tranquillized by four years of Hancock's conservative administration, and a general revival of enterprise, activity and thrift would be seen throughout the new South—the South of 1880—readily to the advantage of the whole country.

The North means to hold fast to the results of the war. These are embodied in the recent amendments to the constitution. General Hancock declares them to be inviolable. The South says, Amen. So be it. Let us make this a compact by electing Hancock and so put an end to all further controversy about the fundamental questions settled by the war of secession. Let the decree be written on Hancock's own words: "When rebellion was crushed the heresy of secession in every form and in every incident went down forever. It is a thing of the dead past."

Neither party proposes any essential modification of the existing laws which have any relation to our present prosperity. In the manufacturing States both parties sustain a protective tariff. Louisiana has her sugar interest, Vermont and California their wool, Georgia and South Carolina their rice, Pennsylvania her iron and coal, and indeed all the States have industries which thrive with the help of a protective tariff. Economical questions are not among the issues of this canvass. Republicans and Democrats are Greenbackers to the extent of \$350,000,000 in government paper now issued—no doubt Mr. Weaver would issue more, but it is not probable that any administration will issue less. Millions of silver, not used as currency, are accumulating in the treasury. No administration will stop this coinage. Both parties are divided in opinion as to the best course of policy to pursue toward the national banks, yet neither will disturb the present system. Mr. Bayard, the chairman of the finance committee of the Senate, is a hard-money man. Mr. Kelley, of Philadelphia is a Republican-

Greenback member of the committee of ways and means of the House of Representatives. Cameron and Wallace, the senators from Pennsylvania (one a Democrat and the other a Republican), differ about most political questions, but they always unite in voting for a protective tariff. Mr. Randall, the speaker of the present Democratic House, and Schiffman, the three principal public journals of this State, all disapprove the existing tariff and one adheres to a traditional support of the protective policy. We may therefore safely assume that, as our prosperity is not the offspring of either party, the success of one or the other should not be the object of our efforts. The success of the presidency will have no influence on the causes that must augment our resources while we happily enjoy abundant harvests, sell our products at home and abroad and save a part of our income.

We need in the executive is an honest and intelligent administration of the government. It is a mistake to suppose that General Hancock is without preparation or experience to qualify him for executive duties. No man without administrative ability can successfully fill the great military office of general Hancock has held during the past eighteen years. His present military jurisdiction embraces seventeen States—from Maine to Louisiana—and whether commanding large forces in the field, or dealing with the difficult questions of reconstruction in the South, or in restoring tranquility to Pennsylvania, overrun by mobs and disturbed by riots, he has always shown the discrimination, discretion and tact which point out the man of executive capacity.

At least it may be said that a successful career in the army affords as many guarantees for the faithful discharge of the functions of a chief magistrate as can be found in a long period of service in Congress, with its many temptations and frequent collisions with the interests of corporations, contractors and jobbers. I am, sir, very respectfully,

D. E. SICKLES.

He Took All the Bets.

Remarkable Jump Made by a Carson Valley Grasshopper.

The Carson (Nev.) Appeal, in a recent issue, says:

Some weeks ago John Mackay was sitting in the Gould and Currie office reading about the "jumping Frog of Calaveras," when an idea occurred to him that some sort of a trick like that would be a splendid thing to ring in on Maurice Hoeflich, the mining expert. Hoeflich is around the office a good deal, and whenever he takes lunch with Mackay by his side to get in some sort of a dispute and offer a bet. Mackay don't like betting and frowns it down, unless he thinks people are trying to bluff him. At last he determined to cure Hoeflich of his habit and frown while the same Hoeflich in his own way.

One day he saw Hoeflich on the stoop playing with an enormous grasshopper, which he was teaching to jump. Hoeflich's grasshopper could jump twenty-three feet and it wasn't long before he remarked to Mackay:

"I'll bet two dollars dot you can find a hussinet to beat him."

Mackay bet ten dollars that he could beat it, and Hoeflich raised him twenty at once. The bet was closed at these figures, and Mackay said he could have the hopper there in a day or so. He then sent a trusted emissary down to Carson Valley to procure a contestant for the winged steed of Hoeflich.

The man spent nearly a week roaming in Carson valley catching hoppers. He finally sent an express report to Mackay stating he had caught over three thousand grasshoppers and put them through their paces. The best gait any of them had was 17 1/2 feet. He doubted if a bigger jump could be secured. On receipt of the letter the manager of the Express telegraphed to Mackay to get him up anyway. The next day he arrived with about a dozen hoppers from Farmer Treadway's, and Mr. Mackay gave them quarters in his room as Vanderbilt would stable his stud. Each hopper had a cigar box to himself, and every morning they were taken out and put through their paces. It was impossible, however, to get one to jump over 18 feet, although all sorts of invigorating food was given them.

Mr. Mackay was in despair, but one morning a hopper snuffing at a bottle of ammonia on the table and immediately jumped thirty feet. After making a few experiments it was found that one whiff of ammonia so enervated the hoppers that they could make jumps that were almost incredible. Next day Mackay announced to Hoeflich that he was ready for the match. The expert was ready at 9 o'clock, an hour before the time, with his pet hopper. Not finding Mr. Mackay in, he sat down in his study, and there noticed the agreeable odor of the ammonia. He sniffed it, Bridge, the old and faithful domestic of the Gould & Currie firm, came in with:

"Don't be techin' that ammonia. Mr. Hoeflich. It's to make Mr. Mackay's hoppers sprightly. Bedad, I believe by the robes of the Patriotic insect army since the pump broke at the north ind."

Hoeflich pumped the domestic and soon knew all about Mackay's game.

A light broke upon Hoeflich; grabbing the bottle he rushed up street to Perkins's drug store, and as the ammonia was ordered it filled with chloroform. In ten minutes he was back, and leaving the bottle where he found it got out of the place as fast as he could.

Mackay soon arrived with half a dozen men, superintendents to be swived up to see they were hardy fated with Hoeflich.

They have sadly seen when Hoeflich came in with the hopper in a cigar box under his arm.

"I was a leetle late, Mr. Mackay, but I here mid der hopper and der coin."

He laid down the money, which was covered promptly.

"Anyone else to pod?"

Joe Stewart laid down \$100.

John Kelly put up \$50.

Warren Sheridan stepped in for \$200.

Bank Smith wanted a like amount.

Sam Jones had only \$50, but he put it up.

Then a few got into into the corner of the room and concluded it was a shame to rope Hoeflich in that way, and finally agreed to give the money back after they had won it. Mackay then bantered Hoeflich to raise the pot 100 shares of Union Co. Hoeflich wrote an order on his broker and remarked:

"Dar's no limit to dot bets, gentlemen, and I'm here to see 'em."

Nearly every man doubled his bet, and then Mackay got behind Sam Jones and let his hopper sniff of the ammonia bottle which held Hoeflich's chloroform.

Time being called, the hoppers were placed side by side on the piazza, and at the word "go" each insect was touched on the back with a straw. Hoeflich's grasshopper described a semicircle in the air and landed twenty four feet. Mackay's gave a lazy lurch of some four inches, and folding its legs across its stomach, fell fast asleep. Jones swore that he could hear it snore.

Hoeflich walked back into the room, swept the coin into a canvas sack, and Mackay wrote out an order for stock. Hoeflich went up the street with his hopper under his arm, leaving the others too

much astonished to speak. Presently Sheridan put the ammonia bottle to his nose and called Mackay's attention to the smell.

"Chloroform, by gracious!"

Then the Milesian woman who was the cause of all the mischief appearing with a broom announced that it was "swapin' time" and the crowd dispersed, each going in different directions.

A Mackay started for the Union shaft he remarked:

"That fellow Hoeflich does play in d— queer luck."

And to this all hands inwardly agreed.

A POPULAR MAN.

After He Fell Heir to \$54,000.

A few days ago a hardy carrier named James Brown, working at the Toms mills in Centerville, N. J., received a letter, bordered in black, just as he was ascending a ladder with a hod of mortar. Upon opening the letter he learned that he had fallen heir to \$54,000 through the death of his father. He informed his companions of his good fortune, but, to their surprise, did not quit work, and was promptly on hand the next morning.

"Why, Brown," said the overseer, "if you go you going to knock off?"

"Of course not," said he. "Why should I?"

"Well, but with such a nice little fortune."

"Pooh! pooh! man," Brown interrupted. "If you had lost \$150,000 in one day, I have done, you wouldn't be upset by a little matter of this kind."

Then he shouldered his hod and went to work, and as a reporter for the Sun of New York, found him yesterday carrying bricks to the roof of a four story factory in company with fifty other hard-working men. He is a fine, athletic-looking man, about 40 years of age, with a good-humored expression, regular features ornamented with closely-trimmed side whiskers. His muscular arms, bared to the elbow, are tanned and brawny.

"Mr. Brown," said a reporter, do you object to telling how you lost \$150,000 in a single day?"

"Not at all, sir," he replied. "I was born in New York and lived there nearly all my life. My relatives in that city are wealthy. I was myself worth over \$300,000 at one time. I was a broker in Wall and Broad streets for nearly ten years, but my fortune gradually dwindled away in risky speculations until only \$150,000 was left. Several cents of that went in one day in the panic of '73. Oh, that day! Well, my father secured a clerkship for me and I worked hard for a year or two till I accumulated a little money and then I'd lose it again in stocks. I was in a constant state of feverish excitement, my health ran down and I finally gave up my office for a way and went to work as a bricklayer and hod carrier. I have gained forty-six pounds since I began and I am contented and happy."

"Of course you'll quit this sort of thing now?"

"By no means. If I go back on the street I'll lose what little money I have and shatter my health. Besides—"

Here the dialogue was interrupted by a mason leaning out of a half-finished window yelling, "Hay, Brown, I'm blessed if here ain't another!"

"No!" said Brown, with a smile.

"Sure as you're born," was the reply. And then the windows were black with the heads of masons and bricklayers, all looking in one direction. The reporter followed their example and saw a woman of a stylish appearance coming over the road and making a bee line for Mr. Brown. She walked directly up to the reporter and said: "Where's Mr. Brown?"

"Here he is, ma'am." But on turning around Mr. Brown was to be found. He had disappeared at the approach. She tapped the ground with her parasol and asked it was very provoking. The reporter asked her why, and she said she had heard of Brown's good luck, and as he would probably start an establishment, she had come to offer her services. She had been a capable housekeeper in an English family for fifteen years, and she was sure she would suit Mr. Brown. Would the reporter look for him? Of course he would and behind the engine house he found Brown making a line on a board beside six other lines, while an admiring crowd stood around.

"Do you mean to say that this is the seventh woman