

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 16, 1880.

Judge Davis.

The conservative newspapers of the country which at first saw no further into Judge Davis's committal of Philip than their sympathy with the idea that the Morey letter was a forgery are beginning to question the propriety of Davis's conduct and do not stop to denounce his attack on Mr. Hewitt as being an extra-judicial act as it is intended.

As the Herald, which was quite free to denounce Mr. Hewitt, puts it, "Judge Davis expressed no opinion as to whether the letter was fabricated by Philip; he binds him over to await the action of the grand jury on the fact that he wrote an editorial calling Gen. Garfield a liar for denying the authorship." That is exactly the offense with which Philip is now charged and on which Davis held him—not for forgery, nor for libel, in the original publication, but for malicious libel in so far as doubting Garfield's veracity as to say he lied, and stuck to it, in denying the authorship of the letter. It is of the utmost importance that public attention should be fixed upon this matter just as it is.

As to the unseemly attack of Judge Davis on Mr. Hewitt there is no room for question. The Herald expressed the opinion that "the errors pointed out in Mr. Hewitt's letter are so palpable that we do not see how Judge Davis can be silent under the exposure. He is bound either to make a suitable apology or to show that Mr. Hewitt, and not himself, is in error respecting the testimony." In deference probably to this view of it, Davis has furnished for publication a statement in which he admits:

I fell into an error, which, in justice to Mr. Hewitt, it is my duty to correct. The error relates to the time when Mr. Hart took the Morey letter to the national committee rooms for examination at which time Mr. Hewitt first examined it. The text of the letter had been printed in the newspaper & the lithograph or fac-simile had not been made; and it was in fact to determine whether the letter should be lithographed and published in fac-simile that Mr. Hart sought the opinion of Mr. Hewitt and others as to its genuineness. In every other particular I believe the evidence, and all the inferences made by me from it are fully justified by the facts.

The first publication of the letter was all through the case regarded as a matter of minor and very little importance. The evidence was almost wholly aimed at the publication of the lithographed fac-simile. Had Judge Davis been an upright judge he would have stopped with his admission that the foundation of his attack on Mr. Hewitt was swept away. Being a malignant partisan, caught in a dirty trick from the bench, he shifts his position and now frames his attack on what he charges to be Mr. Hewitt's connection with the circulation of the letter. He even has the cheek to say that this was mainly the matter before him. He lies. Nobody was before him on this charge. Nobody was accused before him of this offense; and for him to take cognizance of a matter not before him, to write anybody up or down in matters *non-judicial* shows him to be a knave as well as a fool.

The abuse of the bench is as bad as the abuse of the press. Indeed, as the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* says:

We hold the grossest abuse of the press for party ends to be a lesser evil than the abuse of the power of the state and the judiciary to restrict the freedom of the press, and especially to prevent the freest criticism of public men. We believe that such an abuse exists in the proceeding against Philip, and we find especial proof of it in the immoderate attack of Davis upon Hewitt, in which the former makes himself guilty of pretty nearly the same offense for which Philip was arrested.

It is bad enough for newspapers to indulge in undue license with good men's names. But if judges on the bench are to protect themselves behind their judicial privileges, to abuse citizens without redress, it is manifest that protection is needed from an alarming source of attack—seeing that nowadays malicious, malignant and unscrupulous men are about as apt to get upon the bench as into the editorial chair.

The New York Times, following its review of the senatorial elections soon to occur, advocates the retention in office of men who have served their states with ability and credit in the Senate and points out how "in former times, when the Senate was the scene of great debates and skillful efforts, if not of lofty achievements, its prestige was due to a few strong men who had the benefit of years of training and experience on its floor" such as Webster, Clay, Benton and Calhoun. Massachusetts obtained great influence in national legislation by unquestioningly retaining Sumner and Wilson. The Times might have added that the undue influence in Congress of the South, prior to the war, was largely owing to the well-established rule of re-election of able congressmen, without danger from the small jealousies of small men, such as afflict this state for instance, especially in districts where the rotary system prevails in the counties that go to make up a district. It is notable that Pennsylvania has been weak in her senatorial representation. It is no less notable that the principle of re-election has been almost universally violated. If we trace our senatorial representation from 1789 to 1880, it will be found that of thirty-one men who have represented Pennsylvania in the United States Senate, only one, Wm. Maclay, ever served two full consecutive terms of six years each. Simon Cameron has seen more senatorial service than any other, having been in office one full term and four years each of three others. Had he even been fitted by intellect or training to shed lustre on his state, his trading proclivities seem to have led him to interrupt the continuity of his senatorial service, and his son and successor manifests the same inclination. Daniel Sturgeon and James Buchanan, each, well nigh filled two successive terms, but no other did.

Whether Pennsylvania got such a bad lot that it was well to get rid of her with a single term, or whether her inept statesmen have been crushed by early retirement, it is not necessary now

to determine. The index fact remains that this commonwealth has never secured that influence in national legislation which obtains from long continuous representation by distinguished men—whether distinguished by long retention or retained for their distinction.

The story that Senator Bayard's seat is to be contested in the approaching senatorial election in Delaware is without foundation. The Democracy of all Delaware are proud of him and he will be returned without opposition.

Delaware has three counties, each with equal representation in the Legislature, though the upper, New Castle, has more than half the population of the state. Its manufacturers are mostly Republicans and their growth has strengthened the Republican party in the state. But under the Delaware constitution, "locked by John M. Clayton and the key thrown away," no surplus of Republican strength in New Castle will rob the Democracy of the preponderance which their control of Kent and Sussex gives them in the state Legislature.

From the story which the Wilmington *Evening Print*, it is to be inferred that the Republicans tried to buy Sussex county this year, to get a majority in the Legislature and defeat Bayard. They failed—expensively, as it were. The man who robs the roost on which the Blue Hen's chickens perch must get up before daylight.

Mr. GOWEN's treatment of Mr. Powell is very characteristic. To get along amicably with Mr. Gowen it will not do to cross him. He does not take to censure kindly. Humility is not his distinguishing trait. Self-esteem is a very excellent thing. But it may be overdone. It is hardly the thing in a servant. Mr. Gowen is a servant, or ought to be. He serves the owners of the Reading. They are entitled to know everything they want to know about it. Mr. Powell, as their representative, had a right to ask any information from Mr. Gowen that he wanted; and to get it. And Mr. Gowen had no business to get on a high horse about it and declare that he would communicate no further with Mr. Powell, who represents his owners and masters.

The New York Times's project of raising a fund of \$300,000, its income to be devoted to the pensioning of the oldest living ex-president, does not seem to make much headway. The rich men who no doubt impelled the Times to propose it have responded feebly, and the great mass of the people make no sign. Why should they? They give their president \$50,000 a year, and Mr. Hayes has shown that thrifty housekeeping enables the incumbent to retire with about \$100,000 saved as the net proceeds of a four year term. This is enough. Besides, the oldest living ex-president may be the least needy.

MINOR TOPICS. FIVE the fussy, of Maine, wants to be speaker. So does Conger the funny, of Michigan. And Kasson, of Iowa. Somebody has put the bee into the bonnet of Shallenberger of this state. Why not bring Her Smith to the front?

THE Baptist Pastors' Conference in Philadelphia yesterday took up the matter of the Passion Play on the American stage and declared that it did "as a conference protest against this sacrilegious use of the most sacred thing in our religion."

By the time the Republicans of Philadelphia had had their rules revised by Leeds, Lane, Rowan, Albright, Monat, Porter, and other statesmen of like eminence, to whom this important work has been intrusted by the Times, they ought to have no further trouble about nominations. They won't.

PARIS has a more exciting discussion over the bees than their attacks on fruit give rise to here. A speculator located a thousand hives of bees outside the city limits, which prey upon the sugar retineries and embrace the candy covered workmen as they go to and from their work. In short, so many misdeeds are charged upon these busy insects, that it is not improbable the head of the police will issue an order for their banishment from Parisian soil.

DISCUSSING the future of the Democratic party Senator Bayard says: "The Democratic party is the defense of the constitution. Its principles are right and have survived many more disastrous defeats than this. It may be chastened by accidents, mismanagement or the use of bad methods in political warfare, and I confess that I cannot justify much of what has been done on both sides during the recent contests. But the Democratic party will outlive all this, for principles do not die."

IT is well known that the letter *e* is used more than any other letter in the English alphabet. The following verses contain every letter of the alphabet except the letter *e*:

"A jovial swain should not complain
Of any luxuriant hair,
Who mocks his pain and thinks it gain
To quit his awkward hair.
Quixotic boys who look for joys
Quixotic hazards run;
A lass annoys with trivial toys,
Opposing man for fun.
"A jovial swain may make his brain,
And tax his fancy's might;
To quit is vain, for 'tis his plain
That what is right is right."

MOODY said lately that he was tired of the word "duty"; he wished the word had been left out of the dictionary. He thought very little of the speeches made in prayer meetings for duty, and work done for duty. "Duty, duty, duty," said Mr. Moody, "I wish I never could hear it again. I see some of you shake your heads. I used think, talk and work as you do. I thank God I've got on a higher plane. It should be every Christian's privilege to work for Christ for love—not from duty. Men preach the Word of God from the pulpit without love, and they might as well blow a tin horn—it is only sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal."

POKING FUN AT US. Philadelphia, Times. "Do babies swim?" is now the conundrum that occupies the attention of the local lycoums in Chester county. The Lancaster county teacher's institute discussed the question: "What shall be done with girls that giggle?"

PERSONAL.

Arriving at the end of the T & P railroad in Callahan county, Texas, Col. THOMAS A. SCOTT drove the last spike.

Senator BRUCE was feted and feasted by his admirers of Memphis a few days ago. In his speech he urged the colored people to do three things—to practice economy, to buy land and to educate their children.

Mr. HAYES has invited Mrs. GARFIELD to visit her at the White House this winter in order that she may see something of the responsibilities of the household before she assumes them.

Hayes has appointed ex-Secretary of the Treasury GEORGE S. BOUTWELL to be counsel for the United States before the newly organized Franco-American mixed claim commission.

A despatch from Mentor says that it takes two or three secretaries to open and seal the congratulatory telegrams that daily pour in on Gen. GARFIELD. Many of them are of course from disinterested persons, but pecks of them are from those who have axes to grind. Nearly every prominent official in Washington has, through the medium of the telegraph, renewed to Gen. Garfield the assurances of his distinguished consideration. It is hinted that among these are some who, about the time of the Maine election, were a little uncertain as to their status, but who caught up in an incredibly short time after the October surprise.

Dr. Geo. W. Samson, former president of Columbian college, Washington, who was SAM HUSTON's pastoring during his senatorial, fully vouches for the authenticity of the story of Huston's first marriage and his flight to the Cherokee country when he found that his bride was really enamored of another, and had wedded him under duress—a piece of such exceptional civility that all who heard of it thought Huston was insane. When secession and the war following it came, Sam Huston was almost alone of Texans in opposing it, in open words and in direct acts. When in varied companies the remark was dropped that Lincoln would not be peaceably inaugurated, Huston frankly said: "The man that attempts to prevent it shall walk over my dead body!" True to his word, when on the day of inauguration vetted were at every Washington street corner where the procession was to pass, close up to the left side of the carriage in which Lincoln sat, with Buchanan mounted and armed, was seen throughout the whole route, pressing so closely up to the wheels that no man could have passed between.

STATE ITEMS. Out in Westmoreland county they get three years and four months for stealing cows from the pasture. The first letter advertised for Santa Claus awaits further direction in the Williams-ports.

While a fire company fair was being held in a washita hall, the boiler, which was excited by the threatened fall of the floor, which sank six inches.

James Flynn, aged 23 years, employed at the steel works of the Bethlehem iron company, had a steel rail weighing fifty pounds, fall upon him from the housing in the blooming department, a distance of about 12 feet. Death.

Enoch Greenwood, 32 years of age, residing at Chester, was caught in the machinery at the Baldwin locomotive works, York street, Philadelphia, and killed. The body was removed to an undertaker's office and the coroner has been notified.

There was a rafting flood in the West Branch last week and between fifty and seventy rafts that were lying between Renovo and Lock Haven dam passed down the most of them for Marietta. About 30,000,000 feet of lumber reached Williamsport and the boom there is half filled.

There is a scheme on foot to secure a new postmaster for Altoona by the exercise of the ballot, and it has been suggested that the election be conducted on a plan similar to the primaries—Democrats to be allowed to vote as well as Republicans, but no Democratic candidate to be presented. There are a number of anxious applicants who are working hard for the fat berth.

Lawrence McGuire, employed by the Cambria iron company, was standing near a cupola of molten iron, when the splash of red-hot metal reached his head and he was immediately enveloped in flames. His fellow-workmen hastened to his assistance, but before the clothing could be torn from his person he was hurled in a frightful manner about the head and body. He died shortly afterward.

The semi-annual meeting of the grand encampment I. O. O. F. began in Philadelphia yesterday noon, when the report of Mr. Richard Muecke, the grand lodge representative, was received. During the year ending May 17, 1880, \$49,384.42 were paid for relief in the various encampments, the total receipts being for the year \$73,878.14, and the present aggregate of assets \$254,188.18. There are 206 encampments in Pennsylvania, with a membership of 12,789.

The Times, of Hawley, Wayne county, announced a week or two ago that an old hunter by the name of Jonas Shaffer, of Blooming Grove, Pike county, had come to his death by being gored by a vicious bull. Mr. Shaffer saw the statement and wrote to correct it. He says: "You have certainly got the thing mixed in regard to that little unpleasantness between me and the bull. I would state that it is the bull who is dead, and not myself, as you have stated."

HOODY CRIMES. The wife of Samuel David was found dead on the porch at Wynocke, near Patterson, N. J., on Sunday morning. Her head was bruised, as if by a club, and she was covered with blood. There was also blood inside the house. Her husband, who is the son of a prominent lawyer of New York, was in the house all night, but "gave no clue to the tragedy."

Tobias Laughlin was shot dead and his brother Daniel was severely injured, by James P. Flanigan, a saloon keeper, in St. Louis on Sunday night. The tragedy was caused by the refusal of the Laughlins to pay for drinks which they had taken. Flanigan was arrested.

New Eyes at Ninety. Mrs. Jane Crocker, widow of the late Daniel Crocker, of Port Jervis, N. Y., has recently recovered her sight at the age of 90. Mrs. Crocker is a town carrier, and ex-Proctor Master Weiland cares for her. She is hale and hearty, and has long time ago discovered that she had no need of them. She now reads the finest print with ease and rapidity without their use. She tells many interesting tales of past events. She is hale and hearty, and has fair to live to see her one hundredth birthday.

North Carolina is freezing under a violent snow storm which astonishes the Tarheels.

LUST OF GOLD.

THE DAUPHIN COUNTY MURDER.

Horrible killing of an Inoffensive Old Man. Daniel Troutman, whose murder near Uniontown, Dauphin county, was reported by the Intelligencer yesterday, was a man of years old, the father of fourteen children, the youngest being about nine years old. He was a thin, sparely built man, and of a quiet and unassuming disposition. He was considered a man of substance and was generally known as "Old Dan."

On Saturday night, soon after dusk, Mr. Troutman and his wife went to bed—the oldest children having gone to a singing school held in a school house in the vicinity. Hardly had the old people closed their eyes, before their slumbers were disturbed by the presence of a man on their bedside. Armed with loaded revolvers, which were leveled uncomfortably close to their faces.

Mr. Troutman, says the wife, partially raised himself in bed and inquired, "What is wanted?" The burglars replied coolly, "We want money," at the same time placing the pistol barrel close to Mr. Troutman's face.

The terrified old farmer replied, "I have no money." The burglar retorted sharply, "You have, and if you don't hand it over, we'll murder you."

Mr. Troutman denied that he had money in his possession, but the bold burglar persisted that he knew better, and told Mr. Troutman that he was the administrator of the estate of the late George H. Heston, and that he had "got money over there" and that he would "have to give it up."

The farmer then said he desired to get up and go to an outhouse, but the villains objected to his doing so, and he turned to the window, and got out of bed walking towards a window without being molested. Over the top of this window rested a double-barreled shot gun, which was loaded. He made a motion as if to raise the window, but instead, seized the gun and turned to the burglar, and said, "I have a gun."

Mr. Troutman followed them, one going round the south corner, and the other an opposite direction. He followed the villain who turned the left corner, and shot at him. When returning to come back to the house, he saw the other villain, running fairly up against the revolver's muzzle.

The burglar fired the ball from his revolver striking the breast of Mr. Troutman, and entering a vital part, caused his death. Mr. Troutman uttered a cry and fell to the ground. The burglar, like a beast at bay, stood all this time glaring savagely at his victim. Mrs. Troutman, hearing the second shot, ran out of the house screaming murder. She ran as fast as possible to the house, and gave the alarm.

The Geiso family went back to the Troutman house with Mrs. Troutman, and found her husband weltering in gore, where he fell after having been shot by the burglar. They questioned the burglar, who said, "Henry Rumberger shot me." Troutman repeated these words until death ensued about a half hour after the shot was fired.

Mr. Geise proceeded to Uniontown, on horseback, as speedily as possible, and notified the sheriff of the murder, who instantly created the most intense excitement, and talk of lynching the perpetrator, if found, was indulged in. "Squire Loudenslager at once issued a warrant for the arrest of Henry Rumberger and placed it in the hands of Officer David Willard, of Uniontown. A party consisting of Messrs. Benjamin Dickey, D. J. Snyder, John Weiser, Joseph Troutman, Daniel Shearer and Charles Messner, citizens of Uniontown, accompanied the constable, and search was made till far into the night without success. Early yesterday morning as the party were returning home to Uniontown, and when quite near that place, they met Rumberger, the alleged murderer, on horseback, coming down the road apparently quite unharmed. He was taken to the house, and Mr. Bechtel died within one year, and the speculators were paid. Bechtel's widow and children, who were in indigent circumstances, got nothing.

Christopher Kauber, Trenton, Pa., confessed to a conspiracy, entered in March, 1878, in the "Home Mutual" of Lebanon, for \$2,000; in the "New Era" of Philadelphia, for \$2,000; Kauber died in a few months—the "Home" compromised the claim.

George Horter, Donaldson, Pa., sixty-five years of age, suffering with Bright's disease of the kidneys and affection of the heart, liable to die at any moment, heavily insured by speculators, most of the insurance in the "Prudential" and the "Peoples'."

Mrs. Houtz, of Jamestown, Pa., is a conspicuous case. She is past eighty-five years of age; has had several hemorrhages in an insured all the way from \$60,000 to \$80,000; her son demands \$5 cash in hand for each \$1,000 payable at her death, and a note for \$30 payable at her death.

"NO RETURNS FROM SUSSEX."

How the Republicans Tried to Buy Hayward's Georgetown, Del., Correspondence Wilmington Evening News.

The telegraph sometimes tells a story in the briefest manner. It is one in three: NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE ROOMS, N. Y. REPUBLICAN, NOV. 2, 5-30 P. M. To J. R. Lofland, Esq., care of the Wilmington Evening News. We expect to hear from you. Send us the news early; especially Sussex. 12 pd. DORSEY.

We expect to hear from you, especially Sussex. Oh, yes. Nothing more natural. When a fellow makes a risky investment upon another fellow's assurance, he does "expect to hear" about it. Dorsey waited: Ten o'clock arrived; 11 o'clock, midnight. Nothing came. Then he sent this: NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE ROOMS, N. Y. REPUBLICAN, NOV. 3, 12 O'CLOCK, MIDNIGHT. Why do we not hear from you. Send us the news from Sussex. How is it? 12 pd. DORSEY.

When morning had begun to break over the lowlands of Cedar creek, Major Lofland walked dejectedly over the bridge to the little telegraph office at the Millford depot, and handed in the following dispatch: MILFORD, DEL., NOV. 1, 3:30 A. M. To Dorsey: Kent holds up her end. We carry New Castle. No returns from Sussex. "Twelve collect Lofland" and "no returns from Sussex?" That was all, but it was everything. "No returns?" \$20,000 from the treasury of the national committee and "no returns from Sussex." A note of \$15,000 for the Kent Republicans to carry for, and "no returns from Sussex." A Sunday's ride through sand and mud with Bill Dunn of Philadelphia, to distribute \$15,000 in the "best hands," and "no returns from Sussex." Happy expression! Unhappy Lofland! unhappy Republicans! "No returns from Sussex?" not even the ghost of a legislator from lory courtman, or sheriff, not even a coroner to hold the inquest over the dead corpse, and tell how it was that there were "no returns" for so much outlay.

But how happily "12 collect Lofland" writes an epitaph. If any one should chance across the grave of the gallant major's party, he will, doubtless, find there a simple shaft with the device of a wheel barrel, and which is inscribed thus: "No returns from Sussex."

Disastrous Fire.

A fire broke out last night in the state insane asylum at St. Peter, Minn., containing 600 patients.

The Wyanautkill knitting mill, of Allen

INCHES WIDE. He was discovered in season by a young officer, who stopped his further progress.

A MURDEROUS TRAFFIC.

LIFE INSURANCE THAT LEADS TO FOUL CRIMES. A Systematic Speculation with the Odds all On the Side of the Insured. Company Tried—Some Samples.

The revelations made by such cases as that which terminated in the execution of Benjamin Hunter at Camden for the murder of a man upon whose life he had taken out \$26,000 worth of life insurance policies now and then give the public some idea of the uses to which the beneficent system of life insurance is put by unprincipled men. There are few who are not familiar with the fearfully plain state of facts that led Hunter to the brutal assassination of Armstrong. The same ghastly story was told in the excellent "Gleaner" for the murder of Winfield S. Goss, and in the execution of three of the Raber murderers; but in these there is indicated no resort to any attempt at systematic fraud other than that which attached to each particular case.

Recent developments point to the fact that there are men who have regularly organized the business of getting out heavy lines of insurance on persons who are expected, in one way or another, to speedily remove the necessity of paying premiums, and bring by their deaths, a rich harvest to the speculators. For some years past there has been complaint of the temptation offered by assessment societies, or co-operative concerns, to this class of speculators, and it is said that in one county (Sussex) large numbers of the bogus risks have been written by various companies.

Recently the speculators have been trying their hands on the regular companies doing business in this city. A short time ago John A. Maston and Daniel H. Heston, residing at Port Trevorton, Snyder county, made application to the Penn Mutual life insurance company, of this city, for policies of \$10,000 each on their lives. Both were young men, the applications were made in the month of August, 1879, and appeared to be all right. But their circumstances in life were not such as to warrant the belief that they could pay the heavy premiums required on such policies, and an inquiry set on foot by the company developed the fact that they were insured in other parties who were going to furnish the premiums. The Penn Mutual rejected the applications, which were subsequently made to and accepted by the Brooklyn Life and the Mutual Benefit, of New Jersey, respectively, but the latter were short-lived, and the policy of the former was promptly canceled.

The annexed examples, which have been collated for the purpose, will serve to indicate the extent to which this business is carried. How it very frequently kills the criminal calendar painfully tells:

Peter Stawser died a few weeks ago. He was a pauper in Union township, but had about \$75,000 on his life in various assessment societies and mutual aids, and was, therefore, worth about \$75,000 more as a corpse than he was while alive.

"Hostler" Brandt, Selinsgrove, Pa., 80 years of age, hostler at Guyer's hotel, insured by speculators to the extent of \$25,000, furnished unlimited room money, and found dead on the 23rd inst., having committed suicide within a few weeks, as it was designed he should.

Philip Anspach, Trenton, Pa., ninety-six years of age, insured in the Southern Mutual relief association, of Hanover, Pa., and in others for \$11,000—found dead at Lorry Junction, within a few months of the issue of the policy.

Conrad Bechtel, Trenton, Pa., stone mason, fifty-nine years old, a consumptive, insured in the U. B. Aid society, of Lebanon, for \$3,000, also in the Prudential, of Hartford, for \$5,000. Bechtel died within one year, and the speculators were paid. Bechtel's widow and children, who were in indigent circumstances, got nothing.

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The Wyanautkill knitting mill, of Allen

THE DRAMA.

Mr. John Habington, whose laurels won in another field of literary endeavor yet freshly adorned his brow, has entered the lists as an aspirant for the dramatic fame. His essay in this direction has resulted in the production of a domestic play whose homely title "Deacon Crankett" falls with Yankee simplicity on the ear and carries the fancy directly up among the Berkshire hills where one enacted the leading scenes that comprise what in many respects is an admirable photograph of domestic life in a New England homestead. The piece was presented by Meade and Maginley's combination at Fulton opera house last evening before an audience of fair quality. Whilst it is a good play, it is by no means of perfect workmanship. From an artistic standpoint one may desire an abundance of blemishes, and if critically inclined might pick flaws, yet while not necessarily fatal would at once reveal the necessity of the corrective pencil and pruning knife of the experienced playwright. A certain crudeness in the general composition of the work, an occasional awkwardness, and at intervals an almost painful unreasoning tedium, indicate that the untried hand of a dramatic novice has been at work, though in the contemplation of the general effect, which somehow or other seems to be continually surrounded by the healthy glow of the generous New England breeze, the eye is so charmed with its simplicity and beauty that the spectator is in no mood to train his vision upon the minor defects of construction, the very existence of which perhaps only intensifies the points of merit presented in the picture. In the story, the story comprised in the succession of incidents which the author has arranged, the bounds of probability are more than once overstepped. The spectacle presented of a man in the ardent flush of youth, who, in the presence of an audience of womanly eyes, because he sees her in familiar conversation with another man, is so calculated to give a wrench to the feelings and to create the impression that the author in his formation of the character of this young man, has omitted one of the very important elements of sailor wit which we hear so much, and so comparatively little in the development of this story. The character of the Deacon is an altogether admirable piece of work. True to nature, and full of imagination to bring before the fancy the living embodiment of guileless simplicity and purity, practical piety, strong self reliance, and withal a loving affection and perfect contentment, constituted in this role, which is not a character but a photograph. Mr. Habington's Maginley has clothed himself with the creation, of which he gives an effective interpretation. Round and rosy he looked the part as he acted it. His hearty voice and overflowing good humor carried out the conceit to a delightful and humorous conclusion. His shining forth from every movement and gesture as they beam in ruddy brightness from his twinkling eyes and wholesome countenance. Mr. Joseph Wheelock's impersonation of the sailor lover was well done and favorably contrasted with the reticent and manly bearing of the earlier stage of the play when in the full glow of love which he had every reason to suspect was returned, to the dejection and generally broken down aspect that follows when he has been deceived and robbed, but, as he believes, deceived by the bright being in whom his fancy had embodied all that was beautiful and good, was uncomprehendingly realistic. Joe Thatcher is a strain on the patience when he is discovered running away from the girl whom we are told to believe he loves, and that too on the flimsiest of suspicions. Mr. Frank Roberts, as Egbert Gray, the young New York banker who makes all the trouble, gave an excellent rendition of the part, one of the most dramatic as well as effective passages in the play is the scene where Gray and Thatcher, the former under an alias and a fugitive in justice, are discovered together, and Thatcher, ignorant of his companion's real identity, accuses him of being a murderer, and swears to kill him when he finds him; this was a powerful piece of acting. Miss Helen Sedgwick, as Eleanor Habington, the "woman in the case," pretty and sentimental, was altogether interesting and attractive, and maintained an intelligent conception of the part; love-making on the stage, always awkward, however natural, is among the difficulties of dramatic art, and Miss Sedgwick's efforts were entirely praiseworthy. Miss Annie Ware, as the deacon's better half, furnished a representation of the counterpart of it which would not be hard to find in the everyday walks of life, and the remainder of the cast performed their limited parts in a quiet and unobtrusive manner that was in keeping with the absence of any real "drama" for the introduction of the characters.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

Regular November Term.

Monday Afternoon.—Com'th vs. Jacob Wittlinger, violating the liquor law. The defendant lives on Rockland street, this city, and he was charged with selling liquor on Sunday. A number of witnesses testified that they bought beer at the house of the defendant and paid him for it. The defense was that Wittlinger rented a room in his house to a club. They drank beer there and he acted as bartender and sold it for them. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty. Sentenced to pay \$200 and costs.

Com'th vs. John Engles, fornication and bastardy. The prosecutrix was Viola Johnson, who testified that she lived in Quarryville prior to April last; was married to a man who lived with her husband for two years and a half. The child was born in October, and the defendant is the father of it. On cross examination the witness said she was the wife of Jacob Mullin against whom she had a divorce suit pending, but gave it up. The defense offered no testimony and the court instructed the jury that as the woman was married the defendant could be convicted of fornication only. The jury rendered a verdict of guilty of fornication only. Sentences deferred.

Commonwealth vs. Clabe Gantz charged with robbery, a verdict of not guilty was taken, as the defendant, who is a tramp, cannot be found.

Lena Bollent, a young German girl, who pleaded guilty to stealing some money from William Warner of this city, was sentenced to three months imprisonment.

Commonwealth vs. John B. Pickett, fornication and bastardy. Mary M. Becker, of Rapho township, testified that she had a child which was born September 22, 1879, to the defendant, who was then 18 years of age, and the defendant is the father of it. The defense offered no testimony and the jury rendered a verdict of guilty. Sentence as usual.