Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 27, 1881.

Senatorial Elections.

At this distance there seems to be a very fortunate deliverance for the Democrats of Tennessee and of the whole country from the sharp senatorial struggle in that state, which threatened to wreck the party there and to impair its strength at Washington. The outcome is no less advantageous to the Democracy because it was controlled by the Republicans who elected Jackson to prevent the election of a worse Democrat. The Democrats of that state seem to owe more to the Republicans than they owe to themselves for the happy issue out of their troubles. They were prepared to vote for a "low tax" Democrat in order to get the one necessary vote of a bolter, who would not vote for any Democrat except his own uncle. The Republicans then came to the rescue and showed the Democrats how to elect a better member of their own party. That they did this, however, with no view of losing any chance to elect their own candidate, is shown by the fact that as soon as their manœuvre had scared the Democrats away from Rose, and the bolter back to Maynard, the Republicans turned in again for their regular nominee, from whom they were in turn led away by the Democrats taking advantage of the situation to elect the man who was probably the best they could have selected.

The accounts of the election show it to have been a remarkable legislative skirmish and give us a foretaste of what may happen in the Pennsylvania Legislature, some of these days, when the break-up occurs. It is now manifest that neither Mr. Grow nor Mr. Oliver can ever be elected. Their only reasonable hope of winning, with the aid of Democratic votes, has been extinguished by the substantially solid opposition of the Democracy of the state to any dicker with either side. It is manifest also, despite Don Cameron's bravado, that the Oliver forces are disintegrating and becoming restless. When these candidates shall have been drawn off, and the little issues which their candidacy represents shall be swept away, and the time shall come to elect a senator for Pennsylvania on the broader and better issue of his fitness to represent this state in the Senate, the vote of the Democrats in the Legislature may be cast for a Republican, with as much fitness and to as good purpose as was the vote of the Tennessee Republicans yesterday for a Democrat. On the other hand, if the Grow people are sincere in their opposition to the machine, it is a very great deal better for them to help to elect a creditable Democrat than a machine Republican.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* urges the Democrats to simplify the situation by electing Mr. Wolfe. It would probably be better for the Democrats in a party sense to elect Wolfe than Oliver, but Democrats well informed of the situation at Harrisburg know that Mr. Wolfe is not as strong in his faction as Mr. Grow, and that he is not very popular with the Democratic members. As soon as those Democrats who prefer him would go for him—with the best of motives—a very considerable number of their party, with baser motives, would seize the pretext to go for Oliver. It would not require as many Democratic votes to elect Oliver as to elect Wolfe and we fear they would speedily be had.

As the matter now stands, Democratic integrity and Democratic honor can best be maintained by allowing the dead-lock between Oliver and Grow to be kept locked.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* denies that Senator Wallace has ever assented to or proposed a corrupt dicker with the Republicans for Democratic votes for Oliver. The correspondent of the *Sun* gives the best of good reasons for disbelieving that ever Mr. Randall consented to such a bargain to save his district, a report to which we think the *Patriot* has given currency on as little foundation, likely, as there was for the rumor about Mr. Wallace of which it complains. The truth of the matter doubtless is that neither of these gentlemen, nor any other Democratic leader of weight and influence, has ever proposed or has ever been willing to incur the responsibility of such bargains as have been freely reported by irresponsible news mongers. These ideas have been thrown out by adherents of the Republican factions, now in the shape of promises and again in the way of threats, to see if the bait caught Democratic gudgeons. It has not proved very successful, and it may as well be understood that it is fast to Republican hooks and has not been thrown out by Democratic anglers.

GARFIELD, or somebody who is in his confidence, seems to indulge in outgivings of his prospective cabinet in order to test the temper of his party and of the country regarding them. The responses about Mr. Blaine for secretary of state are on the whole satisfactory; and likewise the choice of a secretary of the treasury from the stalwart Republican state of Iowa. Also that Ohio is to be "left" and New York must be content with a minor portfolio. This much, they say, at least, is settled.

IT was quite charming to hear that Grant's Philadelphia friends raised $100,000 for him, and the Quaker City papers were felicitating themselves that their townsmen did the thing so neatly and quietly without the vulgar ostentation of the New York donation. Now comes the *Times*—whose editor knows—and tells us that the Philadelphians came over to New York and raised *two-thirds* of the amount in the latter city. We have seen no notice of this fact in the Philadelphia *Ledger*.

IF the Philadelphia Democrats run Edward R. Worrall for city solicitor they will have a clean and competent candidate.

JUDGES MERCUR and Paxson, of the supreme bench, have been cantering about as dark senatorial horses. Next?

THERE is a very general feeling of disgust at Hayes's nomination of Stanley Matthews for the supreme bench, because he is unfit for the place, and because the country has had enough of corporation lawyers put on the supreme bench for corporation purposes.

MR. DON CAMERON is about to make the Greatest Effort of his life. He needs to.

Hayes yesterday appointed BEVERLY TUCKER, of Virginia, a commissioner of the world's fair in New York in 1883.

MINOR TOPICS.

A CONSTITUTIONAL amendment is before Congress to elect United States senators by the people of the respective states.

THE national debt of England is held by about 23,000 persons; that of France by about 4,000,000.

THE Philadelphia *Press* in double-leaded type, declares that the revolt at Harrisburg is too formidable to be crushed and must be conciliated.

SENATORS FAIR, of Nevada; Jones, of Florida, and Sewell, of New Jersey, are all from the Emerald Isle. Oliver is also an Irishman born.

GENERAL CLINGMAN, of North Carolina, says living is so cheap in that state that it is more economical to feed a man than to bury him.

SOMEBODY asked how "Endymion," the name of Beaconfield's new novel, is pronounced, and a witty editor answered: "It is pronounced a failure."

COLONEL INGERSOLL calls "an economical rich man a curse and a pest." "That country is blest" he says, "where the rich are extravagant and the poor economical."

THE Boston *Post* suggests that the committee raising money to put Hayes's picture in Harvard pass the hat to Charles Francis Adams, if they deem Editor Dana's response unsatisfactory.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL children are no longer taught to believe that Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt; but in the international Bible studies for Sunday-schools, it is said she was caught in a storm, which "suffocated her, encrusted her, and possibly burnt her to a cinder."

THE demand for George Eliot's books has been so great since her death that the London publishers have not been able to meet it. One thousand readers inquired for "Adam Bede" in one week at a leading circulating library. A cheap and an inexpensive complete edition of her works will be issued in the spring.

"You dirty boy" is the advertising catch-phrase of a soap manufacturer in England. For permission to print the phrase on the backs of the paper, stamps, etc., to be used in taking the English census, the soap manufacturer will pay all the expenses of taking the census, which will be about $500,000.

HENRY WARD BEECHER says his stepmother's praying had no more effect upon him than a snow flake on a slate roof. This is almost as bold a comparison as one used by Rev. Josiah Dwight, of Woodstock, Conn., nearly two hundred years ago, and quoted by Oliver Wendell Holmes in his recent article in the *North American Review*. He said if the unconverted ever got to Heaven, they would "feel as uneasy as a shad up the crotch of a white oak."

GLIMPSE of a future event: An immense ship carrying the Washington monument from the United States, then an ancient and abandoned country, to the grand republic of Africa, to be set up in the big square in the city of Timbuctoo. But we may euchre the Vandals, after all, by not completing the monument. Ha! ha! We shall prove too much for posterity. We are a wonderful people.—*New York Graphic.*

THE Boston *Herald* defines "Hop Scotch" "It is a temperance beverage invented in Scotland and highly commended by such eminent temperance advocates as Christopher North, the Ettrick Shepherd, and Timothy Tickler. It cheers without inebriating if temperately used, as we should always recommend. It is excellent to clear cobwebs from the brains and to develop charity and all good Christian traits of character. *Old Adam*, in 'As You Like It,' says he never used hot drinks in his youth. He was a feeble old man, as represented on the stage, though he boasts like a prohibitionist about his strength and agility. If he had 'hot Scotch' in his youth, he would have been hale and hearty, and able to throw the professional wrestler who was overcome by 'Orlando.'"

PERSONAL.

THEODORE PARKER is said to have been the first Protestant minister to welcome flowers upon his pulpit.

Lord BEACONSFIELD is described as "sitting in the House of Lords looking fearfully old and haggard."

Mr. JOSHUA M. SEARS, not many years out of college, is the richest man in Boston. He pays a tax of $47,000.

Queen VICTORIA is reported to have made $4.000 on her model farm last year. Perhaps her book-keeper is a genius.

Auditor General SCHELL says: "I never authorized any living man to say that I would be a candidate for the gubernatorial chair. I am not and will not be a candidate for that or any other office. If I ever had any ambition for office it has been utterly extinguished by my experience in office."

A prudent and far-seeing mother married her two daughters some years ago to a plumber and an ice man, and now, no matter whether there is a mild winter or a severe one, she has her box at the charity ball and spends the next summer at Newport or goes to Europe with the one the other of her sons-in-law.—*Chic.*

A Great Poet's Opinion of a Little One.

Examiner.

Walt Whitman has an article in the last number of the *North American Review* on "The Poetry of the Future." Whatever may be his views as to what poetry will be in the future, it is very certain that Walt Whitman has a very imperfect idea as to what true poetry is in the present. His exclamatory gush comes about as near being genuine poetry as the bursting of a fire-cracker comes to being a volcanic eruption.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

George Smith, who is soon to be hanged in Williamsport, has been found to have been in possession of a bottle of laudanum to cheat the gallows.

Mrs. Francis Collier, fifty years old and well connected, residing in Blandford, Va, was fatally burned by falling with a kerosene lamp in her hands.

Five lawyers out of 35 members of the bar of Harrisonburg, Virginia, have died within a short time. Most of the deceased were young men, and succumbed after short illness.

About a year ago Mr. Chisholm, a wealthy Cleveland man, gave a reporter a thumping with his cane. The other day Mr. Chisholm settled the case by sending the reporter the cane and $5,000 in cash.

A report has been received from Singapore that a local trading steamer has capsized. Seventy bodies have been recovered. Many others were carried away by the current.

A man named Sterling was hanged in Youngstown, Ohio, in 1877, for the murder of a young girl. He was convicted on the evidence of a huckster, who a few days ago, on his deathbed, confessed that he was the murderer.

Small-pox has broken out in Fort Madison (Iowa) penitentiary creating great excitement and panic. All the foreman of contract work have fled and work is generally abandoned. It is believed the disease will shortly be under control.

At a joint meeting of the San Francisco board of trade and the chamber of commerce a resolution was adopted requesting the Legislature to urge Congress to grant the application of of the Nicaraguan canal company for a charter.

H. Baucher, a fisherman, returned to his home in New Orleans, yesterday, after a year's absence, and found his wife lying on the floor, choked to death, and the house robbed. There is no clue to the murderers.

The score in the walking match in New York at midnight last night stood: Hughes 325½, Howard 305, Krohne 301, Albert 301, Vint 300, Cox 300, Curran 278½, Phillips 270½, Campana 255, and Lacouse 243. Hughes beats the best American record for 72 hours by 7¾ miles.

John Conrad, of Corydon, Ind., deposited $800 in coin and $1,200 in United States notes in New Albany bank the other day, having just unearthed the money from the iron kettle in which he buried it during the raid of the guerrilla, Morgan, seventeen yearsa go.

General Skobeleff telegraphs from Geok Tepe, on the 24th inst., announcing that the Russians on that day captured Geok Tepe and Denjil Tepe, after seven hours of desperate fighting, and that the Tekko Turcomans are in full retreat. Their loss, he says, was enormous.

Alphonse Montamat personated an old plantation negro at a fashionable New Orleans masquerade party. He sang one verse of the current, "O, Dem Golden Slippers," the hostess playing the piano accompaniment, and was about to begin the second, when he fell dead among the merry-makers.

It is reported in Chicago that the old and well-known wholesale and retail dry goods firm of Field, Leiter & Co., of that city, is about to be dissolved. L. Z. Leiter retiring, and that a new firm will be organized under the title of Marshall, Field & Co. The dissolution is amicable and for business reasons.

In the Baltimore *American* recently was published an article declaring that a ghost was said to inhabit a house at the corner of Huntingdon avenue and Bertlett street, that city. On Monday the proprietor of the *American* was sued for $10,000 damages, the owner of the house claiming that since the publication of the article nobody will rent the house.

A man in prayer meeting at Great Spring, Ga., declared that he was ready to die, and awaited the summons with impatience. He had barely uttered the sentiment when a bullet crashed through the window and grazed his ear. A neighbor whom he had sued for a debt, had taken him at his word. He hastily hid himself under the bench.

Near Bay Side, N. J., a number of boys and girls were engaged in coasting down a steep hill to the ice one the bay, when a collision occurred between several sleighs as they approached the jump to the ice below. A little daughter of Aaron Peters received injuries from which she can scarcely survive. A boy named Robinson had an arm broken and one of his eyes badly cut, while another boy, name unknown, was, it is feared, seriously injured by a sled striking him in the side.

Jos. Bowers died near Northington, Ohio, and at night the body was left in charge of two watchers, as is the custom in the country. During the night the watchers, who were in a room adjoining the one in which the dead man was laid out, heard a noise, and upon entering the room found that a window had been raised from the outside, and thieves had the corpse half way out of the window. A horse and wagon waited at a convenient distance. Finding themselves discovered the ghouls jumped into the wagon and drove away.

STATE ITEMS.

Col. James M. Moorhead died in Erie yesterday at the advanced age of 90. He was one of Commodore Perry's officers and served on the Lawrence in the battle of Lake Erie.

The largest fall of top coal and rock ever known in the Wyoming valley, occurred in the Empire mines yesterday afternoon, when 2,000 tons fell, burying two miners, Morris Evan and his son Thomas. Hundreds of men are at work digging for the bodies. The cause of the fall is not yet known.

Mr. John Sipes, who for three years represented Bedford county in the Pennsylvania Legislature, having been first elected in 1820, died at his home near Galva, Illinois, a few days ago, aged eighty-three. He was known as General Sipes because of his connection with the militia many years ago, when he was a brigadier general. He moved to Illinois in 1857.

Senator Davies, of Bradford, lets it out that one of Quay's lieutenants handed him a list of seven names acceptable to the bosses, for the Grow people to select from. These names were General Cameron, Secretary Quay, Governor Hoyt, General Hartranft, Judge Paxson, George Lear, and John B. Packer. They were not considered, of course, and nobody is able to trace the matter to any authoritative source.

Strange Causes of Death.

Archibald Gibson, second lieutenant in the Seventh U. S. cavalry, a son of Charles Gibson, a prominent lawyer, died in St. Louis yesterday. Lieutenant Gibson, died of inflammation of the brain, believed to be the result of circumstances which occurred while he was at West Point. One day, while on parade, a spider got into one of his ears. By the rules he was not allowed to raise his hand and stood in the ranks more than an hour, while the spider worked its way into the ear. When dismissed his ear was full of blood and the insect could not be removed for two days. This caused a corrosion of the bone next to the brain and gave him a good deal of trouble. He went to his regiment in Northern Dakota, and, after performing considerable service and suffering from a severe attack of sickness, he came home expecting to resign, but, as it proved, only to die."

Canuto Apodaca was last week thrown from a mule in Mesilla and killed. A dog caught the mule by the tail, causing him to throw his rider and drag him a considerable distance.

COLD WINTERS.

The Winter of 1779-80—The Cold Friday of February 7, 1807.

The winter of 1779-80 began as the present one did, and before the slight moderation in the atmosphere, many of the elder residents, whose fathers and mothers had told them many tales of that terrible winter, were speculating as to whether the present one would resemble it in other respects. In 1779-80 the cold weather set in about the middle of November and continued until the middle of February. During that long period there was not enough warmth in the sun's rays to melt the snow on the ground, nor to affect in the least the fetters of ice that bound the creeks, ponds and rivers. One snow storm followed another until finally the ground was so covered that it was difficult to go from place to place, and the ice upon the rivers at all convenient points was used by men and teams and animals in place of roads. The cold winds were so piercing that wild turkeys were found frozen to death in the forests, and domestic fowls fell frozen from their roosts. The deer and buffalo sought shelter from the blast around the cabins of the settlers, and all kinds of wild animals perished in the forests for want of food, which was buried beneath the snow. The fierce wolf and panther, which usually skulked about the boundaries of the settlements only by night, now came near in broad daylight in search of the bones and offal thrown from the cabins of the settlers. No rain fell, and the pioneers were compelled to obtain water for drinking, cooking, etc., by melting ice and snow. The Northern and Western rivers were tightly bound by frost, and even as far south as Nashville the Cumberland was frozen over with ice thick enough for the safe passage of emigrant trains. The Delaware, at Philadelphia, had ice three feet in thickness, and Chesapeake Bay and Long Island Sound were frozen over. Another similarity between the present winter and that of 1779—80 was the mild autumn weather that preceded it. When the cold began in November, 1779, the leaves had hardly fallen from the forest trees, and many trees and shrubs were putting forth new growth. The same condition of things was witnessed last fall. The winters of 1783, 1784, 1786, 1787, 1792, 1796, and 1799 are all reported as having been very severe. It is stated in "Hildreth's Pioneer History" that on the 26th of December, 1788, the Delaware and Ohio rivers were both frozen over and navigation was suspended upon them until the 18th of the following March. In 1792, when soldiers were sent to the disastrous battle field of Gen. St. Clair to bury the dead, they encamped where Cincinnati now stands, Jan. 23. The snow was reported two feet deep upon the ground, and the Ohio was so strongly frozen that the soldiers rode their horses across from Kentucky on the ice. The 7th of February, 1807, was known for years as cold Friday, and was the groundwork of many a grandfather's tale. On the evening of the 6th the weather was mild and rain began to fall as night set in. In a few hours the rain changed to snow, which fell to the depth of six inches, after which a hurricane came to sweep over the land. It grew colder and colder as the night progressed, and the next morning the trees in the forests were cracking like the reports of guns, and everything was bound up in fetters of ice. There was no thermometer to register the cold, but the day comes down in history and tradition as Cold Friday.

SUPERSTITIONS OF ACTORS.

Omens Regarded by Stage People as Portending Good and Bad Luck.

New York News.

The superstitions of players are many and various, and are astonishing by reason of their simplicity. Once at a pleasant afternoon conversation, Mr. Boucicault made a series of curious revelations. He remarked especially upon the superstitions of ballet dancers. Every grade of the ballet in England and upon the continent is a slave to superstition. For instance, in his "Babi and Bijou," a premiere danseuse and twenty coryphees rebelled at the full dress rehearsal because the scene in which they had to dance was entirely in blue, without any adornments of silver. Blue is an unlucky color among players all the world over, silver being its only saving relief. In the English theatres, to trip on entering on the scene on the first night of a play is a sure sign of success. To receive a bouquet at the stage door before the play begins is an omen of failure.

In America, too, some strange superstitious prevail. When "The Black Crook" was ready for production at Niblo's Garden, under the management of Mr. Wheatley, Mr. Jarrett and Mr. Palmer, the first-named was nervous about it. Everything depended upon its success. Failure meant ruin, and he could not view the situation as calmly as his partners did. The theatre was all lighted up, the carpenters had "set" the first two scenes, the ballet and dramatic people were dressing, the doorkeepers stood at their posts, and Flanigan, the janitor, had his hands on the bolts ready to throw open the stained glass doors that kept out the clamorous crowd that had gathered in the hallway. Mr. Wheatley, standing beside the gate with his partners, gave the signal for opening the doors, and the rush began. The first person who reached the ticket-taker was a lady accompanied by a little boy. Mr. Wheatley leaned over the rail and thrust her outside, at the same time pushing a man, the next in turn, inside the railing. Then, raising his hat politely to the lady, he apologized and escorted her to the usher himself. "It would never do," he afterward said to a friend, "to allow a woman to be the first to enter the theatre on a first night. It's unlucky. Let a man in first and you are all right." The "Crook" was very successful, and no argument could convince Mr. Wheatley that he had not saved it by thrusting a man in first.

A few more words on the subject. In America, as in England, the player had a superstitious objection to rehearsals on Sunday. During the rehearsals of "Leo and Lotus," at Niblo's Garden there were two Sunday night rehearsals, and at each it was found necessary to lock the doors at 11 o'clock p. m. to keep the dancing girls from running away. Some of them got out of the green-room window into Crosby street, climbed over the iron railings and escaped. It is believed that salaries will not be paid regularly during the run of a piece rehearsed on Sundays, or that the piece itself will be a failure, or that a death will occur in the company. This was predicted at the Sunday rehearsals of the "Crook," and the croakings of the ballet girls were verified by the sudden death of a soubrette. At the Grand opera house during Mr. Fisk's term of management Sunday rehearsals were enforced in spite of the protests of the company. When the great spectacular, "Lalla Rookh," was preparing, there were three Sunday rehearsals and the birds of ill-omen were loud in their predictions of disaster. Mr. Fisk was shot and killed before the fourth Sunday night revel, and the piece, although magnificently presented to the public did not prove remunerative.

Stand Firm.

Mifflintown Democrat.

The Philadelphia *Times* and other kindred journals advise that the Democratic members of the Legislature join with one or the other of the Republican factions and elect a United States senator. Such advice we opine will meet with little favor with the Democratic members, and we know it meets with the condemnation of every true Democrat in the state.

TENNESSEE'S NEW SENATOR.

Howell E. Jackson, a Democrat, Elected With the Help of Republican Votes.

Howell E. Jackson, State-Credit Democrat, was elected to the Senate in Tennessee yesterday. The thirtieth ballot for senator stood: Jackson, 70; Maynard, 25; Rose, 1. As soon as Jackson was declared elected he was lifted out of his seat by friends and escorted to the stand, where he said that he would do whatever lay in his power to allay sectional agitation and bring prosperity to the country.

The State Credit Democrats, fearing Mayard's election, had agreed to support a Low-Tax Democrat of insignificant position and attainments, and he had votes enough to elect him. The Republicans recognizing the disgrace of being defeated with such timber, dropped Maynard and voted for Howell Jackson as the fittest Democrat in the state for the senatorship. The Democrats, being thus forced into the position of voting for a Low-Tax demagogue against a man like Jackson abandoned their candidate, and Jackson was elected by an overwhelming majority. The Tennessee Democrats are happy. They claim that the election of Jackson will cement the Democracy of the state and give them a strength at home and abroad they had not anticipated as the outcome of a contest which gave Tennessee a Republican governor, split her Legislature in twain, and provoked one of the bitterest contests ever known in the history of the state.

Secretary of the Senate Burch says that Judge Jackson is one of the most eminent and well-known lawyers in Tennessee He is a man about 45 years of age and has never held any political office except the one which he now occupies—that of member of the present Legislature. He was for one term, by appointment of the governor, judge of the court of arbitration for West Tennessee, and he resides at Jackson, in that part of the state. Judge Jackson has been a leading man in the community as well as in his profession. No man in the state ranks higher. He is a brother of General "Red" Jackson, who was a general in the Confederate army and who had been formerly at West Point. The senator-elect was not a candidate before the Legislature, nor had his name been mentioned in connection therewith. There were two Democrats there who were considered doubtful, and in order to secure them Judge Rose, of Pulaski, was run by the Democrats and received enough votes to elect him. Before the result was announced, however, the Republicans discovered that Rose was elected and they began to change to Jackson, and by this means he was finally elected. Jackson is a stalwart Democrat, but for some reasons of a personal nature was less objectionable to the Republicans than Rose and the other candidates.

A Remarkable Struggle.

Dispatch to New York Sun.

An incident which occurred just before the twenty-ninth ballot was taken caused the wildest enthusiasm among both parties and set everything in an uproar. Buchanan arose when his name was called. Every one expected to hear from him, for the Nashville *American* this morning assailed him for his treachery. He answered the article bitterly and voted for Maynard.

When the ballot was taken, the Democrats began to change to Solon E. Rose, and, he being an uncle to Buchanan, the latter arose and authorized the clerk to change his vote to Rose. This caused a panic among the Republicans and to defeat Rose they began to vote for Howell E. Jackson. When it became evident to the Democrats that Jackson could be elected if they changed to him, each one arose and had his vote so recorded. Buchanan, who, it seems, held great power, then changed back to Maynard, and the Republicans followed. This created a panic among the Democrats, and they changed back to Rose. Buchanan followed them, and the Republicans, led by R. R. Butler, changed to Jackson. The Democrats, seeing that the Republicans were sincere, and preferring Jackson to Rose, changed back to Jackson. Many Republicans arose and said that to put an end to the struggle, in which they felt that a Republican could not succeed, they were willing to elect Jackson. Buchanan voted for Jackson, and when the result was announced it was seen that Jackson had received 70 votes. Maynard had 21 and Rose 1. During the uproar and excitement and changing of votes, Matthews Democrat, voted once for Maynard, but changed several times, finally voting with the others for Jackson. The most intense excitement prevailed the whole time, and the Republicans became thoroughly demoralized and gave up in despair.

The Senatorial Situation.

Harrisburg Patriot.

Last night the Oliver leaders held a little conference, in which it is said Senator Cameron, who returned from Washington on Tuesday, took a hand. Mr. Cameron's plan was to stick to Oliver till "hell freezes over," or words to that effect, and it was agreed to. This plan was adopted in the hope that public sentiment will at length compel these bolters to abandon their position and come back into the fold. These bolters are kicking against the inevitable right of the majority to rule, and it is argued that it will not be long before the people come to their senses and rally in support of party organization. In fact it is said that Senator Cameron is losing his temper over this thing. These bolters must be taught a lesson. They have by their course forfeited their rights as members of the Republican party; have, as it were, wandered off after strange gods, and they will consequently be totally ignored in the distribution of the patronage which the Republican party has under its control. And moreover, it is rumored that this prancing about of shadowy steeds is to be stopped. These mysterious equines are constantly kicking up their heels, raising excitement and drawing votes away from Oliver. They are all to be withdrawn, blanketed and stabled, and the course left clear for the regular entries. If this decree has gone forth irrevocably, it will be hard. on Snowden, Hewit, MacVeagh and others.

And so the dead-lock continues and tightens. There is not now as much prospect of its dissolution as when it begun. Certain it is that no developments of any importance in the situation need be looked for to-day.

A Broken Rail.

Near Millersburg, Ohio, the Cincinnati express was thrown from the track by a broken rail. The following persons were injured: L. Garnes, conductor, dangerously hurt about the head and spine; Dr. Firestone, superintendent of the Columbus insane hospital, leg broken and cut on the side of the head; Dr. E. Bright of Akron, member of the Legislature, arm hurt; J. J. Weidner, of Cleveland, head injured; Mrs. Lydia Wolf, of Clinton, Ohio, cut in the head and hip—she was hurt badly; Mrs. Sylvester Daize of Doylestown, Ohio, was not much injured, but two of her children were badly hurt, one of them will not survive; J. J. Dietz of Berlin, Ohio, was badly cut on the head; Mrs J. J. Dietz, slightly injured; W. J. J. Erbe, of Cleveland, hurt badly in the stomach. The wounded were all brought to Millersburg and are now being cared for by physicians and citizens.

The Last of Them.

A certificate of the death of Mrs. Sally Hunter, aged 115 years, has been received at the health office in Washington. Mrs. Hunter, it is alleged, was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, in 1766, belonged to the Washington estate and was one of the servants manumitted by General Washington's will. She and her children have lived in the national capital since the beginning of the civil war. It is believed that this aged woman is really "the last of the servants of George Washington."

In for a Trade.

Wilkesbarre Union Leader, Dem.

Cameron is forced to bargain for votes outside the Republican hosts, and as the bargain is one in which the Democrats have all to gain and nothing to lose, we do not side with the few journals of our own political faith that demand a stubborn resistance to any trade on the part of the Democrats. We fully believe that Senator Wallace sees the great advantages that must accrue to the party in this state, if it can secure a fair and equitable adjustment in the apportionment business. And there is but one way in which this can be done, and that is by helping the Republican caucus candidate into the United States Senate. Surely Democrats have no especial choice between any Republican, and as it is impossible to elect a Democrat, why then the next best thing to do is, to trade with the side that can give the most in the apportionment business, and that side is unquestionably the caucus side.

Important If True.

Washington Dispatch to New York Times.

For secretary of war there have up to this time been fewer prominent candidates than for any of the other places. Senator Cameron must still enjoy the distinction of being the principal of them. If he gets the place—and there is hardly a question that he will it if it is offered to him—the programme of the straight-out Republicans of Pennsylvania, men who do the work at elections, bring about Republican victories, and never shirk political duty, is to send his father, Simon Cameron, to the seat in the Senate which would be made vacant by his appointment to a place in the cabinet.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

CUT HIS THROAT.

A Man Becomes Tired of Cell "81" and Attempts Suicide.

Frank S. Nicholas is the name of a man who attempted to commit suicide at the prison last evening. He was arrested on Saturday for being drunk and disorderly, by Officer Weitzel, who, after a great deal of trouble, landed him in the station house. Before the mayor he gave his name as Frank Hall, and stated that he was a native of New York. The mayor committed him to prison for the term of 30 days, and when he arrived at that institution he was placed in cell "No. 81," which is also known as "Bummers' Hall," the horrors of which were described in the columns of the INTELLIGENCER recently. This cell is in bad condition yet and Hall soon became tired of it, saying that he had the horrors and would rather die than live. Last evening about 7 o'clock he stepped into the water closet, and when he came out his fellow prisoners noticed that he was bleeding at the throat. They informed the officials, who made an examination of the man and when they found that he had cut an ugly gash, about three inches long, in his throat, medical aid was summoned and Dr. Compton was soon on hand. He sewed up the man's wound and he will likely recover.

After the cutting Nichols informed the prison officials that the name of Hall was an assumed one. He says he is 40 years old and is a single man. He is of Irish birth and originally lived in Massachusetts Of late he has had no home and has been tramping over the country. He was a soldier during the late war and receives a pension from the government for disabilities received in the service.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Events Across the County Lines.

Work on the Baltimore & Cumberland Valley railroad extension between Waynsboro and Chambersburg and between Chambersburg and Shippensburg is progressing rapidly and has been but little deterred by the inclemency of the weather. The gangs are employed all along the line and earth has been broken on nearly every farm. The company intend pushing the road along to completion as fast as possible.

In Harrisburg Mrs. Geo. M. Kennedy, wife of a railroader, was ascending the stairs to a room in the upper story. She carried in her hands a pan of boiling water. Her little son John, scarcely two years old, hid at that top of the stairs and when his mother came along, suddenly sprang out to scare her. The playful trick proved a fatal one. The little fellow jolted against the pan of hot water and it splashed over his head and shoulders. He was so badly scalded that he died in two hours.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

A Pleasant Party at Maytown.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas M. Peck, of Maytown, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on Tuesday evening last in a very pleasant manner and greatly to their own surprise. More than one hundred of their friends assembled at the residence of one of the party, and having made ample arrangements for a surprise visited the venerable bride and groom in a body. The Maytown cornet band next arrived and discoursed fine music during the evening. A bounteous repast, provided by the visitors, was then set out, to which all hands present did ample justice. Those participating in the festivities were friends from Lancaster, Marietta, Middletown, Maytown and other places. The party broke up, showering blessings and congratulations on Mr. and Mrs. Peck and wishing them "many happy returns."

RAILROAD ACIDENT.

Cars Wrecked—Trains Detained—Flagman Injured.

Last night there was rather a serious railroad accident at the turnpike crossing just west of Dillerville. Two of the cars attached to the train of engine 47 east, were loaded with telegraph poles. The poles slipped off the cars at the point above mentioned, striking the train of engine 295 west, throwing some of the cars off the track. One of the telegraph poles ran through the cabin of engine 47, knocking off the sky-light of the cabin and wrecking it badly. The flagman, J. M. Thomas, of Harrisburg, had his arm and breast badly hurt. He was sent to his home in Harrisburg on the Pacific express west. Both tracks of the road were blocked for several hours, delaying both freight and passenger trains. The wreck was cleared away by 8 o'clock this morning.

Narrow Gauge.

Messrs. Samuel Dickey and John Alexander represented the stockholders of the eastern division of the P. B. R. W. at the annual meeting at Delta, on the 10 inst., and advocated the completion of the road to the river. While this is acknowledged to be a necessity, more cars for freight are imperatively demanded by the increased traffic of the road. Grain is accumulating at the warehouses along the road, and now comes a demand for cars in which to ship tobacco, as that sold to be delivered to Lancaster will be shipped via P. B. R. W.

The Firemen.

At a meeting of the State Firemen's association committees in Harrisburg yesterday, Alderman Barr, of this city, and Mr. Ettla were appointed to prepare a proposed act creating a state fire insurance company, of which only fire companies of the state can be stockholders. Petitions were also set afloat in behalf of the legislation of which note was made in these columns yesterday.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

Living to see Descendants to the Fourth Generation.

We saw in a recent Juniata county paper, says the Lewistown *Gazette*, a partial and imperfect account of the Myers family, copied from a Lancaster paper, and have obtained from one of the younger generation the following authentic particulars of this somewhat remarkable people:

George Myers and Rebecca, his wife, were the parents of 15 children, ten sons and five daughters. Their original home was near Bareville, Lancaster county, Pa., where they started in life together about 75 years ago, and where all of their children were born. About 48 years ago, thinking to better their condition, they removed to Brown township, Mifflin county, near where the seminary was subsequently located, now Kishacoquillas P. O, where they resided about 15 years, when retiring from active life they removed to the vicinity of Shirleysburg, Huntingdon county, where they resided until the death of the husband, in August, 1862. He was a particular friend of the late Jos. Haffly, esq., and after their removal from the valley they frequently exchanged visits until prevented by the infirmity of age. He is still remembered by many of the veteran citizens of the county who were young 40 years ago. The mother, who has now reached the advanced age of 92 years, resides with her youngest child, Christian Myers, at Farmer's Grove, Juniata county, and is still able to move about in the house, possessing remarkable vigor of mind for her years recalling many pleasant scenes that have occurred in her evhntful life, to the edification of her children and their families.

Fourteen of their children reached man and womanhood and ten are yet living. With one exception they all connected themselves with the Brethren or Dunkard church, of which their parents were honored members. Six of the sons have been called to the ministry of the gospel.

Graybill, the oldest son, has probably preached more sermons than any one minister of his denomination in the state, having been actively engaged in his calling for over 49 years, and is yet quite active in the service. He has preached in every congregation of his denomination in the state, and has also made several preaching tours to the Western states. Reuben, the second son, also a minister, died in Ferguson's Valley, Mifflin county, 19 years ago. The other sons that are ministers are: Isaac, residing in Dallas county, Iowa; George, in Miami county, Kansas; Abram, at Mattawana, Mifflin county; and Christian, in Tuscarora Valley, Juniata county. One son-in-law, John Spanogle, of Hill Valley, Huntingdon county, is also an active elder in the denomination.

Rebecca Myers can look with admiration on a long line of direct descendants, having lived to see her grand children's grand children, or a following to the fourth generation. The number of her children's children is 105, 80 of whom are still living and many of these have large families, but as they are scattered over the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado, the exact number is difficult to determine. Several of the grand children are also ministers, and one, George Myers Royer, was lately elected associate judge of Union county.

FIRE.

Tobacco Shed Burned—Four Acres of Tobacco Destroyed.

Last evening between 7 and 8 o'clock a tobacco shed belonging to Jacob Gruel and situated on the Conestoga, a short distance below Reigart's Landing, was set on fire and burned to the ground, and all its contents consumed, consisting of about four acres of tobacco, and the tools and machinery used for harvesting ice. The building was quite a large structure, built partly of stone and partly of frame, and was formerly owned and used by Peter B. Fordney as an ice-house. Mr. Gruel recently purchased it and had stored in it six or seven acres of tobacco which had been farmed for him "on the shares" by Messrs. Shaeffer, Seifert, Hamilton and Quigley. The two latter removed their shares from the building a few days ago and thus escaped loss. Conrad Shaeffer had an insurance of $500 in the Newark company on that part of the crop farmed by him, and Wm. C. Seifert had an insurance of $400 in the North German company, both companies being represented in this city by Messrs. Herr & Stauffer. Mr. Gruel holds an insurance of $350 on the building in a company represented by Rife & Kaufman. These several insurances will go far towards covering the loss.

There appears to be no doubt that the building was set on fire and that the purpose of the incendiary was not only to destroy it but also to destroy two large frame ice houses belonging to Mr. Gruel and nearly adjoining the building burned. Had it not been that the roofs of these buildings were heavily covered with snow they would in all probability have been set on fire by sparks from the burning building and destroyed. The Shiffler fire company was soon on the ground with the steamer and did good work in preventing the flames from spreading to the ice house by running their steamer out upon the ice, sucking water from the creek and throwing heavy streams upon the buildings.

It was Mr. Gruel's intention to have filled the tobacco shed with ice as soon as the tobacco was removed from it. There was in the building more than $50 worth of saw dust to be used in packing ice.

Scene in Telephone Exchange.

York Evening Dispatch.

First voice—Connect me with No. —. Second voice—All right, go ahead. First voice—Will you do me a favor? Second voice—What is it? First voice—I promised to take a lady to the party this evening, but can't stand hiring a carriage. If I make a good excuse will you take her with you? Second voice—Who is she? First voice—Miss ——, of Columbia, will you take her?

Instantly a howl arose, as if the whole exchange were blowing up, which after the wires had stopped vibrating transmitted "I will" in sixteen distinct voices and all from different parts of town.

A Slight Mistake.

In our notice of the old INTELLIGENCER, March 30, 1824, handed us by Hon. A. E. Roberts, and containing the marriage notice of Mr. Henry P. Carson to Miss Anna Maria Hoff, we stated that Mr. and Mrs. Carson were the only persons now living of all those whose names were printed in the paper referred to. Mr. Carson's first wife (Miss Hoff) died a good deal more than half a century ago, and Mr. Carson has been living more than fifty years with his second wife. Long may they live.

The Municipal Primaries.

The Democratic city committee last evening directed that the ward meetings to make general nominations for ward officers, councilmen