

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 29, 1881.

When the Time Comes.

The Philadelphia Times asks the Democratic minority in the Pennsylvania Legislature to imitate the example of the Republicans of Tennessee...

MINOR TOPICS.

Chiefly of Religious Interest.

The gifts of Mrs. Valeria G. Stone, of Malden, Mass., to educational, religious and charitable institutions in full aggregate \$1,793,392.

The Danville Intelligencer notes with satisfaction that the Democratic members of the Legislature realize there is nothing to gain by interfering in the Republican fight over the senatorship.

The penitential season of Lent begins late this year, Ash Wednesday occurring on the 2d of March. This gives the lovers of feasting an unusually long period for enjoyment.

A MILWAUKEE clergyman, asking a correction in a published report of one of his sermons, remarks: "I do not mind so much being taken for a heretic, but seriously object to anything which will condemn me as a lunatic."

It has been said that if you were to put a Georgia "cracker" and a Vermont Yankee on a desert island and divide the land equally between them, the "cracker" would have the Yankee at work on rented land in less than a month.

The Churchman says that the thirty-nine articles are in no sense a binding creed; that the only binding creed is the Apostle's Creed; and that whatever in the articles goes beyond that is a matter of opinion, and not of faith.

AFTER a clergyman has taken a free bottle of tonic, felt better, and written out his certificate of the curative qualities of the medicine, for publication, it makes him unhappy to have a doctor come along and pronounce the stuff gin and bitters, and bad at that.

The contention about organs in the Irish Presbyterian church still rages. A congregation in Belfast recently ordered an organ. The organ came, and the builders were ready to put it up, when further proceedings were stopped by the threat of an injunction in chancery.

ONE of the most practical and sensible bits of missionary work recently done is by a quiet gentleman in New York, who goes out every day with his pockets filled with car-muffs. He distributes these comforts to the drivers of street cars and omnibuses.

IN June, 1884, a Moravian enterprise was commenced in the hall at Sixth street and Girard avenue, Philadelphia, under the pastoral care of Rev. H. S. Hoffman. A Sunday school soon grew to a congregation which was very rapidly swelled from 35 to 100 members.

IN England there have a sea-shell mission. Its object is to supply the packages of little sick beds, in the densely packed city and in the hospitals, with shells, one of the brightest pleasures of a child's life. It was established in May, 1879, and has already received over a quarter of a million of shells, from Spain, South Africa and the West Indies, as well as from English shores.

SOMEONE writing to the Pittsburgh

Telegraph from Washington attempts to prove that the representatives of the so-called Republican machine in Pennsylvania are far above the mediocrity that is the distinguishing characteristic of the reform shouters.

PERSONAL.

ALEXANDER F. GLASS, formerly a well-known hotel proprietor in Philadelphia, died yesterday in his 75th year.

WILLIAM DARRACH, a prominent physician of Germantown, died last evening in his 42d year.

EDWARD POTTS, private secretary of John W. Garrett, president of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, died in Baltimore on Thursday, in the 54th year of his age.

Hayes yesterday nominated GEORGE H. FOSTER to be United States district attorney for Southern New York, to succeed Stewart L. Woodford, whose term has expired.

Death of Surveyor Goodrich.

Mr. E. O. Goodrich, surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, died at Towanda yesterday morning. Mr. Goodrich was appointed to the position of surveyor of the port of Philadelphia on April 23, 1859, and has held the position since by successive appointments. He was born in Bradford county, this state, in 1823, and has always resided in that section of the state.

He became connected with the Bradford Reporter, the leading Republican newspaper in Towanda, in 1845, and since that time has retained his connection with it. He soon became the editor and proprietor of the paper, and acted in the former capacity until his appointment to a position in the custom house, retaining the ownership of the paper, however. He took an active interest in the politics of his native county, and was twice elected to the office of prothonotary. The deceased was a staunch Republican, and obtained his appointment through the official influence of the elder Cameron. He was attacked with neuralgia of the stomach when last at his home in Towanda, and yesterday morning succumbed to the disease. He leaves a widow and two daughters. Mr. G. was well known in this city, where he visited as the guest of his particular friends J. A. Houtland, esq., and Col. B. E. Zahleman.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

Ratzell & Buckman's sash factory in Doylestown had a \$15,000 fire yesterday. John Myers, aged 18 years, of Altoona, was crushed to death in a coal mine on Wednesday.

A pudding furnace in the Phoenix iron company's works at Phoenixville, burst last evening, severely injuring five men, two of them—Michael Hagen and his brother—dangerously.

The picker room of Richard Hays's carpet mill, Manayunk, was damaged about eight thousand dollars by fire yesterday afternoon. Thomas Blockley, an employee, was burned to death.

The buck-board conveyance used to carry the mails from Tuscarora to Fort Elliott, in Texas, has been found, with the mail bags, on top of a snow-covered passenger and driver missing. It is believed they perished in the recent snow-storm.

Charles Kehoe, aged 40, a section boss on the Mount Carbon branch of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, while standing on a ladder carrying a box, was struck by the Frackville passenger train and instantly killed. He leaves a wife and three children.

Ellen Green, Altoona's fat man, died yesterday afternoon. He weighed about 440 pounds and was in reasonably good health until a week ago. He became so fat that his legs would not support him and died from a fall. The coffin will be twenty-eight inches square and a big box which must be made to suit.

Mrs. Hester Rockless, colored, died on Thursday afternoon at her residence, No. 1015 Rodman street, Philadelphia, in the 105th year of her age. She was born in Salem, New Jersey, and was brought up by a white family of that place named Johnson. Her mother, Dorcas Bosley, was nearly of the same family and lived to be 100 years old.

John Laubach, only son of Thomas Laubach, one of the richest and most prominent men of Hellertown, Lehigh county, disappeared the beginning of this week, and now it transpires that Mrs. William Weiss, whose husband is a laborer, has followed young Laubach, taking her daughter with her. The eloping couple has not yet been heard of. Mr. Weiss says he does not care so much for the wife, but he would like to get the young daughter back. The girl is five years the senior of the young lover.

STATE ITEMS.

Chas. G. and Herman H. Seigler, brothers, tellers in the Detroit savings bank at Detroit, have embezzled over \$35,000 of the bank's funds. The stolen money was spent in speculations and in the support of an extravagant family.

One of the burglars who blew open the safe of the South Chicago iron and steel works in the early part of this week, has been captured with \$4,000 in his possession. The amount stolen was \$10,000. The prisoner's name is withheld by the police.

Peter McCallum, a farmer of Alderbrook, Ontario, is reported to have said that he had discovered the long lost Charles Ross, the Tuscarora Indian, and that he had correspondence with Mr. Ross, which establishes the child's identity beyond peradventure.

While the Bengal tiger, with her tow, was lying up at California, nine miles above Cincinnati, while most of the crew were asleep, one of the engines was blown out and it was thought that one of her boilers had exploded. The boat did not take fire and was not seriously injured. The injured are all from Pittsburg, and are as follows: Charles Percival, pilot, badly scalded; his daughter, severely scalded; Frank Watson, pilot, both hands scalded; Sam Baker, watchman, badly scalded; Milton McCull, steward, badly scalded; it is feared fatally.

PHILADELPHIA POLITICS.

The Informed Man They Are Getting Into. The Citizens' Committee of One Hundred yesterday afternoon authorized the chair to appoint a committee to conduct the coming campaign in the most thorough and vigorous manner for John taxes, as receiver of taxes, and such other candidacies as may receive the committee's endorsement. Samuel G. King was endorsed for mayoralty provided that he endorses the reformation of principles. A number of candidates for council were named, and school boards were also endorsed. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the re-election to common council of W. Ellwood Rowan, recommending that John Hunter's letter to the committee be printed and circulated as a campaign document, and reaffirming the action of this body in nominating John Hunter for receiver of taxes and formally placing him before the people, irrespective of party, as the citizens' candidate for their state.

A meeting of Democratic citizens favorable to municipal reform and opposed to ring rule unanimously endorsed yesterday the nominations of Samuel G. King for Mayor, Edgar S. Merrill for city solicitor and John Hunter for receiver of taxes. The chair was authorized to appoint a committee of thirty-one, one member from each ward, with power to organize and act generally in the premises. Addresses were made by general Isaac J. Wistar, J. Davis Duffield, George W. Biddle, Henry L. Ashmead, Arthur M. Burton, John H. Fow, Henry Budd, Jr., and Charles W. Carrigan.

Let Them Elect Wallace.

Philadelphia Evening Telegraph, Rep. Why not elect Wallace to succeed himself in the Senate, as a sort of compromise candidate? He has as much ability as both of his principal competitors put together, he is as honest as a politician can be, and is not wickedly a practical politician of the Democratic faith is expected to be, as a matter of course—and he is evidently the favorite candidate, for he leads the list day after day. One thing is certain—the Republican members will commit the worst kind of a blunder if they do not elect somebody who is the peer of Mr. Wallace in ability, and who is his superior in well, let us say, in piety. Mr. Wallace is a real senator, with real knowledge of state and national needs, and real ability to say his proper say on the floor of the Senate in such a fashion as to command respectful hearing.

Have you a Fire.

A fire in Oswego, New York, on Thursday night, caused a loss of \$65,000, of which \$45,000 falls on the dry goods stock of Robert Gordon.

The car shops of the Jackson-ville, Pennsylvania & Baltimore and Annapolis, Fla., were burned yesterday morning. Loss about \$30,000.

A fire in West Point, Georgia, yesterday morning destroyed the Young Men's Literary association rooms, the banking house of W. C. & L. Lanier, and six stores. Seven buildings, including two large dry goods stores, in South Bend, Indiana, were destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The fire gained headway, owing to the fact that the hydrants were so badly frozen that it required three hours to thaw them out. The flames originated from the explosion of an oil stove. The loss is estimated at \$60,000.

The factory of Simmons, Clark & Co., in Chicago, was burned yesterday. Loss about \$30,000. The engineer was badly scalded by the explosion, and a fireman was severely injured by falling through the roof.

Violent Deaths.

In Whitevale, Ontario, yesterday, during her husband's absence, Mr. Sheppard killed her two little boys, one an infant of seven months, the other three years old, and then cut her own throat, it is believed fatally.

Samuel P. Lemay, a merchant, was shot dead by his drunken brother, Clinton, at Cut Off, Louisiana, on Wednesday evening. The fratricide escaped.

A horse trader, named Shilton, was killed by Samuel Smith, in a quarrel at Viola, Warren county, Tennessee, on Thursday.

Four laborers were seriously injured by the explosion of a stationary engine, on a wharf at Boston, yesterday morning. John Lover was killed in a mauling shop, in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on Thursday. He was struck on the head by the end of a boiler, blown out in consequence of his neglect to keep it supplied with water.

Wild Western Society.

Tom Davis had some photographs taken at Zanesville, Ohio, and gave one to Lizzy Murray in the presence of Ida Bess. The two women were so much pleased with the portrait that they parted with another picture, and Ida at once committed suicide.

At Princeton, Ill., two couples went sleigh-riding. A bottle of whisky was frequently passed around, and the sport was further enlivened by the firing of pistols. They were found lying in the road, the two men insensible from drink, one girl dead from a bullet wound and the other badly wounded.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Court of Common Pleas. The case of Benjamin B. Moyer vs. Henry Neff, was heard during the whole of the forenoon before Judge Livingston. Neff was represented by Messrs. Deitz and G. G. Stacey et al, which was tried before Judge Patterson on Thursday, and which the jury found for the plaintiffs.

A rule for a new trial was granted in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Pennsylvania, for the use of W. D. Weaver et al vs. D. G. Stacey et al, which was tried before Judge Patterson on Thursday, and which the jury found for the plaintiffs.

The same rule was granted in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Brady, in which the verdict was for the defendant. The court announced that in case trials do not interfere with license—new stands and old ones with remonstrances will be taken up on next Saturday.

Judge Patterson delivered opinions in the following cases: Jacob Sheaffer deceased's estate. Rule to show cause why Lavinia Wolf should not be joined with her sister Elizabeth Brubaker, in the administration of the estate of the late John Sheaffer, deceased, in which the verdict was for the defendant.

The grand jury of Lancaster city vs. Edward Welchman will be heard on Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

RUNAWAY AND SMASHUP.

Daisy's Daily Sleigh Wrecked. This morning about half-past nine o'clock as William C. Dais, dairyman, was driving on the Columbia pike not far from the lock factory, his mare, a spirited animal, took fright at a loose piece of paper which was blown in her face by the wind. Running upon a snow bank by the roadside the sleigh in which she was attached was upset, and Mr. Dais, with his milk-cans, were thrown out. Mr. Dais, however, escaped unhurt, but for nearly two squares he attempted to stop the runaway, and only got when she ran upon the sidewalk.

The mare ran along Orange street for some distance, and then north to Chestnut. At the corner of Chestnut and Walnut she fell on her side, her feet dangled and dashed about Chestnut at her feet until she reached North Queen. Turning down toward the square, in front of the Tremont hotel the box of the sleigh was broken off. In front of the Franklin house she was blown in her face by the wind, and dashed along Chestnut at her feet until she reached North Queen. Turning down toward the square, in front of the Tremont hotel the box of the sleigh was broken off. In front of the Franklin house she was blown in her face by the wind, and dashed along Chestnut at her feet until she reached North Queen.

WEDDING BELLS.

Narrative in Wilmington, Del. Wilmington Every Evening, Friday. West Presbyterian church in this city, was crowded last evening with wedding guests assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Estelle M. Rice, youngest daughter of Edward L. Rice, esq., of this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William W. Kenney, formerly of Berkeley, and Rev. A. N. Kenney, pastor of the church. A peculiar and beautiful feature of the wedding was the selection of the nieces of the bride and groom as bridesmaids, they ranging in age from blooming young womanhood down to a tiny tot of a girl, as even toddlers in a bridal procession, little Elsie, who will, we hope, pardon the breaking in her case of Every Evening's rule against giving names in any mention of social events. After the wedding there was a large reception at the residence of the bride.

Suicide on a Train.

On Thursday afternoon, as the Pacific express train passed through the town of Westlake, on its way to Philadelphia, one of the passengers left his seat and entered the water-closet attached to the car. A friend who accompanied him, noting his long absence, opened the door and gazing in, perceived a young lady upon seeing his friend lying in a pool of blood. He quickly summoned assistance, when upon entering, it was found the passenger had cut his throat with a pen-knife. He was rushed to the baggage car and taken to Philadelphia, thence to the University hospital, where his friend gave the suicide's name as being Herman W. Ludeer. He is aged 31 and is a resident of Steelton, Pa. It was not thought likely that he would live through the night.

Another Church Member.

Another Church Member. Mr. Nicholas Becker, who died lately at his residence, near Zoltzreulich town, township, bequeathed \$300 to Zoltzreulich church.

THE RED RIBBON.

NORMAL ANNIVERSARY AT MILLETSVILLE.

Successful Entertainment in Which Music and Literature Constituted Prime Feature. Enjoyment—The Normal and Literature Societies of the Normal Literary Society.

As is usual on the annual recurrence of the anniversaries of the literary societies of the Millersville normal school the beautiful chapel room of the building was filled on the 24th anniversary of the Normal Literary Society, or the "reds" as they are "dubbed" among their comrades of the school. Of course this color was predominant in the audience present, but many of the Pages were to be seen bearing their "red blue" ribbon. Many Lancaster folks were present also, borne thither by private conveyance and by the "family" sleighs of the street car company, those not so fortunate to have a horse and cutter at their disposal being obliged to make use of its accommodations, and of course they "were never so full" as not to hold at least one more. However, the ride was decidedly "bracing" last night, and far preferable to the close and noisy cars. The chapel room presented a pretty sight, though entirely devoid of decorations, with the exception of two handsome bouquets placed on the rostrum with the gaily dressed young ladies of the school ranged on one side and the boys on the other. The entertainment was of the room being filled by the visitors.

The Normal is the younger of the societies by about one and a half years, the Page having held its 25th anniversary last May. Each of course endeavor to outdo the other in the entertainment, and entertainments have come to be features of the year, looked forward to by the respective votaries of the blue and red. The vocal music for each occasion, of course, must necessarily, therefore, be the outcome of careful preparation, and that of last evening bore evidence of this, it having been arranged by Miss Harriet Warner at present a teacher of music in the normal school, and Mr. J. W. Lansinger and gentlemen named having charge of the glee club of the society.

At 7:30 o'clock the president of the society, Mr. J. N. Bar, of Altoona, Pa., and the secretary, Miss Maggie T. Lovett, of Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., were escorted to the platform, and took seats between the vocalists. The entertainment opened by a chorus—"Joy, Joy, Freedom To-day"—by the Lyrician glee club, twenty-four in number, after which President Barr welcomed those present in a "salutatory." He spoke of the change for the better in the Normal's condition, and of the society since he last spoke as its president, some twelve years ago, contrasting the plain walls and furniture of then with the beautiful room in which he now stood.

His surroundings suggested new thoughts, and he held it to be the work of literary societies to stir up new thoughts, but he admitted really new thoughts to be rare. After dwelling very briefly on the expressed thoughts of Voltaire and other noted men, he bid all a hearty welcome to the first Normal held here. Being the evening of the "Normal" had prepared for the evening.

Music—Trio, "Rest Thee on this Mosaic Pillow" (Smart)—Misses Warner, Custer and Jenkins. The voices chorused in excellent harmony and the singers were heartily applauded.

Essay—"Triumphs"—Miss Leora Pusey, Parkersburg, Pa. No triumphs of human efforts were equal to the triumphs of the great generals of Rome. Taking this as a basis, the speaker dwelt at considerable length on the triumphs of ancient Greece and Athens, and finally of the triumphs of our own country, designating the United States as the greatest of all the glories. But this would be a sad world if those of war were the only triumphs. We have three natures—the intellectual, physical, and moral nature. We have triumphs in the intellectual sphere, in the worlds of science and art, and in the world of letters, but we know that the best government is that which governs itself. We have the triumphs of giants of physical strength and nature, but, of all, the greatest triumph is that of the "lowly" and "unlettered," as heard in the shouts of the thousands of the redeemed. The lady had a very easy and graceful address, but spoke rather insidiously.

Music—Solo (with piano and violin accompaniment), "The Starlight and the Morning Sun" (Beethoven), by Miss Adelaide Clements, of Washington, D. C. In answer to an encore the lady sang "The Cow is in the Corn."

Normal Oration—"The Even Ages"—by John K. Andre, esq., of Philadelphia. We know that man exists; his life is one of struggles. Man's nature revolts at solitude and in kindness woman was given. But we are told that the couple fell from their state of bliss, and thenceforth man was to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. We have concluded to follow the arrangement of the greatest of all poets, who, that the world is all a play, and all the men and women players. We have seven ages. After this declaration the speaker went on to depict the ages. Commencing with the age of "infancy" and following in the order of the "whining school boy," the "lover," the "soldier," a "justice," "old age," and "second childhood." The gentleman was particularly "happy" in his remarks and was frequently interrupted by applause and bursts of laughter. During the course of his oration he took occasion to compliment the Normal Literary Society.

Music—Piano duet, "Duo Dramatic" (Villio), by Misses Crawford and Frantz. Very skillfully rendered.

Reading—"The White Snake" (J. Bayle, O'Reilly), and "The Hatchet Story," by Miss Alice E. Pile, of Philadelphia. The lady is a very pleasant and entertaining reader, bringing out with considerable skill, both of gesture and inflection, the pathos of the "White Snake," and the evidently labored under the drawback of a bad cold. She was forced to acknowledge an encore by reading a very funny little selection entitled "The Reading Class," for which she was rewarded by loud applause, and was very frequently obliged to wait for the cessation of laughter.

Music—Vocal solo, "Del Ciel Regina" (Torry), by Miss Harriet D. Warner. An encore was repaid by a pretty Scotch song.

Anniversary oration—"Learning and Life"—by Rev. John Edgar, Bloomfield, Pa. The reverend gentleman prefaced his oration by a confession that it was not his own, but was read from the book of the Westlake evidently thought from the tone of his invitation; and, as confessions were an assurance of a quiet conscience, he would relate the circumstances of his first visit thereto a number of years ago. He has come hither because a young lady friend had entered the institution, and without thinking of rules and regulations, they had driven to Lancaster to see the town, returning to the school in the early evening. He had enjoyed the trip, evidently "seeing more of the young lady than anything else," but on again visiting her, she, with considerable respect, told him that he would "have to see Dr. Brooks!" Naturally a bashful young man, he had never again set foot in the normal building until the present time, and even on this occasion, by a mischance of the mails, he had been uninform of his subject until perusing the programme on entering the hall, and which he then found to be "Learning and Life."

He knew it was a pretty one, but he would not to make it not so, he would be pleased to see those who would in the future be teachers of the rising generation; and he would also be brief. Brevity has been the most followed in our age, he thought, particularly among the ladies; at least he found it so in his pastoral duties and in the performance of the marriage ceremony, for "the less said the better they liked it." In looking over the history of the schools of the last century, it would seem that their object had not been to mould them so as to fit the pupils for the life before them, but the masters of those days rather said: "Here is scientific knowledge, take it and put it in proper form and we will place it in the schools."

He would have occasion to use the term "boy" frequently in his remarks, but would do so in a general sense; in this he was reminded of a minister who once in addressing his congregation as "brethren" informed them that "the brethren embrace the sisters" so as a general term he would apply it. The studies of our common schools were not all arranged to suit their purposes. Grammar was never in proper shape until Lindley Murray wrote his book on orthography he would rather that we spell the words as pronounced, but we must spell as the world spells. Many spell gibly with the tongue, but badly with the pen. What the schoolmaster needs is a mother tongue, to make him thoughtfully understand what he studied, and he would have it put in its simplest form. Many were apt to say, however, "never mind that, boy, it develops his mind." This doctrine will not do, unless you take studies fitted to him. It is that "an ignorant man succeeds where a learned one does not?" No! When we perpetrate a joke we are apt to attribute them to the Irish, the Dutch, or other race of supposed stupidity, and when we look beyond a learned student we credit it to a scholar. Scholasticism was a learned man, but his knowledge was not a full one, such as is needed for the battle of life. Ignorance is not therefore the road to success, but beyond the school of having our teachers look at the boy and then at the text book, he would have them look at the boy, and then look beyond the walls of the school room into the world beyond. He would have them take the text book and put it away, and let the boy. The school room should be the mimic stage of their future world. Grammar gives method to expression, and the form of a sentence rather than its analysis should gain our attention. He would have the boy a reader by making him love grammar. Imbue a boy with a love of classic literature and you make him a reader with a soul in his reading. Are we even now at that stage where we would the school room to suit the world beyond? He urged that being into the school room that which will be needed in after life and give the boy such knowledge and experience as will fit him for that life. Mr. Edgar is a minister of the Presbyterian church, and was some dozen years ago in the charge of the church of Mt. Joy, this county. He has a pleasing address, but failed to divest his delivery of a somewhat "sermon-like" style.

Music—Piano and organ duet, "Auld Lang Syne" (Kallivoda), by Mrs. Brooks and Miss Brooks.

The secretary then called on members of the society for the reading of "sentiments" and received responses from Miss Carrie Myers, Misses Warner, Custer and Jenkins, Misses Green, Mr. C. E. Breckon, Miss Carrie Custer, Mr. M. Cocklin, Miss Anna I. Lamborn, Mr. Lewis, Mr. L. F. Byers, Miss L. Whetmore, Mr. H. E. Randall, Miss Jennie Boyd, Mr. W. A. Kuhn, Miss Flora Brooks, Mr. T. C. Deitz, Mr. A. D. Steckel and Dr. Edw. Brooks; the responses embracing both the humorous and sentimental.

Music—Quartet, "Good Night," C. A. Whittemore, Misses Clements and Jenkins and Messrs. Lansinger and Elliot.

The rendition of this quartet ended the twenty-fourth anniversary of the Normal Literary Society, on the whole a most successful and pleasant entertainment, but like all of our kind of entertainment, they are looked forward to by the adherents of organizations and their friends, they are, as a rule, apt to grow tiresome, and it is with a certain degree of relief that the average scholar and the spectator witnesses the "adjustment" of such a party. Being addendum to this fact, we might say that the large chapel room last evening perhaps to the difficulty of heating it on account of the extent and the height of the ceiling. Those who were seated were warm, and those remote therefrom felt "the cold chill run up the back." Especially conducive to this latter condition was the atmosphere of the corner allotted to the representatives of the press.

OLD FOLKS' CONCERT.

A Great Crowd and Pleasant Time at Grace Church.

Last evening the lecture room of Grace Church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the grand old folks, with their vestibule being packed with people, while many were obliged to go away without being able to get even a peep inside. The attraction was an Old Folks' concert, given under the auspices of the young folks connected with the church. At one end of the lecture room was a platform on which "ye syngers" appeared. The walls near the platform were hung with old-fashioned "profiles" and water-colored paintings of the grandmothers and great-grandmothers of the church.

Above the platform hung an old flint-lock musket that had done good service in the wars of the Revolution and 1812. On the platform stood grandfather's clock ticking away as regular as it had done a hundred years ago, and grandmother's spinning wheel and the old-fashioned cradle and antique looking glasses and various other old-time relics were there in abundance. The platform was lit up by penny-dip tallow candles, which were guarded and snuffed and kept brilliant by an attendant who used for the purpose a pair of old-fashioned snuffers. But the most imposing feature of the entertainment was, of course, the costumes of the performers, all of whom, both male and female, appeared in dresses a hundred years old or more. The ladies' dresses were of almost every imaginable style, and some of them very costly and beautiful, adding additional charm to the wearer, and more than one young fellow present, as he gazed on his metamorphosed sweetheart, sincerely wished that the "fashions" of to-day could be superseded by the pretty and picturesque styles worn by our grandmothers. The ladies also looked well in their antique suits and were so well masked that few of them would be recognized by their partners. The entertainment was opened with prayer by Rev. C. Elvin Houpt, pastor of Grace church, after which the grand old folks, with their voices, sung "Hallelujah" and "All hail the power of Jesus name," which was finely sung by the "Old Folks," led by Prof. J. B. Keviski; Prof. Aust, assisted as an Amishman, playing the organ accompaniment. Then followed a grand number of old hymns and songs, including "Johnny Smoker," "Old Folks at Home," "Auld Lang Syne," "Sister Ruth," &c. During the intervals between the singing, the ladies busied themselves knitting stockings, quilting, spinning, &c. Many of the songs were sung in German, the performers being members of Grace and Trinity choirs. The entertainment closed with a brief congratulatory address by Rev. Houpt, and the singing of the long metre doxology.

SURGLARY AND ROBBERY.

Capt. McCall's Residence Broken Into. During last night or early this morning the basement of Capt. E. McCall's residence, No. 8 East Vine street, was broken into by two men, one of whom carried off a bottle of whisky, and eight bottles of Brocton port wine, five or six gallons of "J. B." whisky (or wild cherries), a pot of pudding meat, one or two pounds of butter, a large tin kettle with broken handles, a wooden basket and various kinds of provisions. The thieves no doubt used the large tin kettle to carry away the whisky, and the market basket to stow away the wine and the other articles. It is believed they were secured by the police, and have completed their work, as they left untouched a kitchen filled with a large quantity of canned fruit, sausage, eggs, bread and meat, and a rack filled with old bottled cider; and, either accidentally or intentionally they failed to entirely close the spigot of the whisky barrel, and a large quantity of the liquor was wasted upon the cellar floor. Mrs. McCall and one of her children were sick last night, and had to take medicine, and it is supposed the noise made upstairs started the old folks from their beds.

An entrance was effected into the basement by forcing open the door under the front steps. The lock to this door was in bad condition, and it was fastened by placing a nail under the door. A chair was used as a chair brace under the door knob. In forcing the door the thieves broke the back of the chair entirely off. On entering the front basement they lighted the gas and they attacked the door leading into the back cellar. They had not much difficulty in forcing off the hasp, and their way was clear to the plunder which they were after. It is not likely that less than three thieves were engaged in the robbery as the amount of the stuff they carried off could not have been easily taken away by a less number.

Stratagem Forsook's Death.

In our notice yesterday of the horrible death of Wm. B. Poorman we mentioned a report that blood-marks were seen along the track as far east as Parkersburg, and that some persons, who were laboring in the track as far as Parkersburg, had reported that they had seen blood-marks, and that the train had been found near Mill Creek, where the body was found. Our Gordonsville correspondent writes us today that when the train passed that point yesterday morning, the body of the brakeman lying across the coupling between two cars. He supposed him to be dead and used every effort to have the train stopped, but no doubt the train handles thought he was only sleeping as they passed. It seems quite certain that the stopping of the train at Mill Creek station threw Poorman from the coupling upon which he had been lying, but whether he was dead at that time or was killed afterwards is not known. He may have been badly hurt further down the road, or he may have been frozen to death at his post.

Holiday of 1881.

The following are the days of the week on which the holidays of 1881 fall: Washington's birthday, Tuesday; Decoration Day, Monday; Fourth of July, Monday; Thanksgiving, customarily the last Thursday in November, which this year falls on the 24th; Christmas, Sunday; Church holidays (or holy days) are as follows: Ash Wednesday, March 24; Mid Lent, March 20th; Palm Sunday, April 10th; Good Friday, April 15th; Easter Sunday, April 17th; Ascension Day, May 26th; Advent Sunday, November 27th.

Narrow Escape.

While Mrs. Wm. Styer, hostess of the Styer house, North Howard street, was engaged in the basement of the hotel, her clothes caught fire and in a moment the flames surrounded her. She ran up stairs to the door that connects the bar room with the dining room and tried for help. A number of persons, who were upstairs to her, had succeeded in turning the water of her dress off and then wrapping her up in blankets, which subdued the flames, but not until her back was terribly burned.