

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAR. 5, 1881.

The Inaugural.

At last we can again speak of the occupant of the White House as the president. Mr. Garfield may not really have been elected, and a great many of us think that he was not; but the evidence to make this clear is not in our hands and he is consequently entitled to recognition as the rightful holder of the office into which he has been inaugurated.

The president spoke some four thousand pleasant words to the nation, which those who have dutifully read them have not been greatly enlightened by. That, however, is not much of a disappointment. A president who has nothing to say cannot be expected to say much; and there is a good deal of excuse for a president who chooses to say nothing at the very commencement of his administration. Custom requires him to speak a piece; but the old saw about taking a horse to water is equally illustrative of the vanity of calling upon a new president to gratify public curiosity as to his administration policy, when he chooses not to do so. Our public men become adepts in the art of speaking much and saying little; and Mr. Garfield's strength lies somewhat in that direction; though he is more peculiarly famed for speaking much and doing little in the line of his speech.

Inaugurals might very profitably be dispensed with; since, between the presidents who promise a great deal and perform little, such as Hayes, and those who promise little, and do little, as probably will be our experience with Garfield, we do not have much satisfaction in inaugurals. President Garfield could not well have set us down to an empty dish. It is a pretty piece of china, nicely gilded, and decorated with pretty designs of eagles and flowers and things, but there is nothing in it to satisfy a very hungry appetite. Mr. Garfield evidently did not have much to put on it. His party has not much of a creed to be unanimous over. It believes in negro suffrage, and its president ventures to proclaim his adhesion to that constitutionally secured dogma that nobody resists. He believes in education; and hopes that a wise Providence will point out some way to reconcile this doctrine with the suffrage of uneducated negroes; if it don't, he inclines to the opinion that it will be the worse for educated suffrage, which must give way to manhood suffrage in this democratic country.

The inaugural reads a good deal like a brief presidential message, touching as it does lightly upon a good many subjects, and only finding courage to declare a positive correction upon one or two things that may be said to be now public questions. The president goes the full length of his chain against the Mormons and utters a very weak bark of encouragement to the civil service reformers. He proposes that the subordinate clerks shall be promoted for merit and removed only for prescribed causes, during the term of their appointment; which is good as far as it goes. Perhaps it is wise in President Garfield not to promise too much in this line, in which his predecessor promised everything and did nothing. The modest undertaking of the new president is in refreshing contrast, and leaves small opportunity for public disappointment.

Just what sort of an administration the new one is going to be may fairly be surmised from the colorless character of this address. If the political sens are tolerably peaceful it may be measured by the fact that it is not a craft to survive in a tempest-tost ocean.

The Increased City Tax.

The New Era, with commendable frankness, ascribes the marked and alarming increase of city tax just ordered by councils, to the proper cause; and acquits the present councils of any responsibility for the condition of things which rendered necessary the extra levy. There was, as the Era suggests, "a wide difference of opinion concerning the propriety of incurring certain portions" of the expenditures which led to this disastrous result. The Era might have gone farther and added that it was only incurred against the earnest and repeated protests of the mayor. The INTELLIGENCER supported those protests when it was not "idle to discuss the manner in which much of this debt was incurred." We do not remember that the Era joined in the protest; if it did not actually echo the species cry of "public improvement," which was made to cover a multitude of abuses against the law. We believed, then, as we believe now, that under the resolution of councils, passed January 4, 1877, page 68, section 22, of the city ordinance, "no debt or contract thereat incurred" was "binding on the city of Lancaster," which had not been "authorized by law and ordinance and an appropriation sufficient to pay the same," but "previously made by councils;" though "persons claiming unauthorized debts or contracts may recover against the person or persons illegally making the same." Councils, however, has not thought it worth while to test this question; and, since the debt is to be paid, this experience may serve as a monumental warning against future recognition of the right of unauthorized contracts on behalf of the city. It is fair to say that the present councils, nearly a year ago, recognized the time as at hand "to take a new departure in the matter of street improvements." It was only when one branch of the city government became Democratic that the true policy of municipal administration, "no expenditures in excess of appropriations" and "no permanent debt for temporary improvements," could be made effective. It was, we believe, in the year which saw a Democratic common council and Democratic street commissioner, for the first time under the reappropriated city government, that, for the first time since then, the expenditures have been kept within the appropriation, and the street department has not left to its successor a legacy of unauthorized debt.

MR. ZECHER, of the Sixth ward, who impetuously rushes forward in select council to the charge that the INTELLIGENCER has been "unfair" and "untruthful" in its comments on the city treasurer imbrogio, very cautiously omits to point out wherein the untruthfulness of our statements has consisted. Mr. Zecher, being a member of the finance committee, naturally resents comment on what we have conceived to be the unfairness of that committee to Mr. Welchans in its manner of conducting the investigation, and in its declaration of his embezzlement of moneys, his accountability for which is a matter of legal dispute. The committee now claims to have discovered evidence that his deficit is larger than at first reported. However this may be, we have never been able to see why the whole matter was not one that could have been left for audit and settlement at the end of his term, when the balance due from him could have been judiciously ascertained and collected from his bondsmen, if he failed to pay it. Perhaps Mr. Zecher may be able to tell us what the city has gained by anticipating this settlement with his master and the accompanying excitement.

SENATOR MITCHELL, according to Mr. P. Handy writing from Washington to the Philadelphia Press, was highly indignant at the statement current in Pennsylvania that he "was induced by Senator Cameron to join in a certain movement against MacVeagh," and only pronounced it "a lie" in so many words, but added something about getting tired of being misrepresented with the object of making the people of Pennsylvania believe that he wears any man's collar. It was hardly credible that the conversation made him out; but who is responsible for the story?

PERSONAL.

JAY GOLD drove the last spike in the most western rail of the Texas & Pacific railroad yesterday, 200 miles west of Dallas, Tex. The iron is being laid at the rate of a mile a day, and the road will be completed to El Paso this year.

Last Saturday at his closing reception, Mrs. HAYES shook hands with over 4,000 people by actual count of one who stood near, and when she retired from the Blue Parlor at 2:10, 1,500 others still stood wedged in the passages that lead to that room, hopelessly trying to struggle their way.

All reports of the inauguration seem to agree with that of the New York Times, which says: "Gen. HANCOCK was certainly the most imposing figure in the chamber. Favored by nature, his portly form was adorned by a uniform which was much more effective in appearance than the gaudy dress of some of the diplomats who came in later."

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin observes that "Major General HANCOCK has done precisely what might have been expected of a gallant soldier and gentleman, in going to Washington to be present at the inauguration of his successful competitor for the presidency. He has been warmly received at the national capital, and Republicans unite with respectable Democrats in doing him honor as a conspicuous figure in the pageant of the inauguration. We do not recall a similar case of a defeated candidate's assisting at the installation of his victor."

D. O. MILLS, of California, has cleared something like sixteen millions of dollars since he came to the coast. His whole wealth is estimated at twenty-two millions. It is the daughter of this gentleman who is engaged to be married to Mr. Whitelaw Reid. Miss Mills is considerably wealthier than Miss Huntington, who was the last young lady represented to be the possessor of the infinite boon compassed in a matrimonial engagement to Mr. Reid. Mr. Mills has intimated that he will give three hundred thousand dollars to his daughter as a wedding present.

GEORGE ELLIOT will dispose of a personal estate of somewhat less than \$200,000. She bequeaths \$25,000 to Emily Clark, \$5,000 to Vivian Byam Lewis and an annuity of \$200 for life to her housekeeper, Mary Dowling. There is to be set aside \$62,500 in the names of her executor, Charles Lee Lewes, and her husband, as trustees, the income to be paid to Mrs. Eliza Lewes, the widow of Herbert Arthur Lewes, for life or during her widowhood, and on her death or second marriage one-half is to go to Mrs. L.'s son, George Henry Lewes, and the other to her daughter, Marian Lewes. The residue of the property is given to Charles Lee Lewes absolutely.

G. W. Smalley, writing of a visit to the late THOMAS CARLYLE, says: "Without any question or hint of mine may host began to talk of America. 'They think, some of you think, I am no friend to America. But I love America—not everybody's America, but the true America; the country which has given birth to Emerson and to Emerson's friends; the country of honest works and brave thinkers. Never shall I forget, that the first money that ever came to me for a printed book came from America. When your people reprinted 'Sartor Resartus' out of France, they sent me a good sum of it. They need not have sent it. I had no claim on it or on them; but they sent it; and I did and do thank them for that. By and by they republished my 'French Revolution.'" Do you know that I had not had a penny for that book from the English public till a good while after American friends remitted to me a pretty sum for it."

FOURTEEN LIVES LOST.

The Bark Ajax Wrecked on Rockaway Beach. Thursday night the Italian bark Ajax, from Antwerp, with kerosene barrels, became waterlogged off Rockaway Beach. The crew became demoralized when it became evident the vessel was going ashore and four of them cut their throats. The captain whose name is Morice, was unable to control his men. The bark first struck on Rockaway Shoals and went to pieces by 4 o'clock this morning. The crew numbered fifteen men all told, and all but one were drowned. The life-saving crew of Canarsie went on board as soon as the wreck was discovered and took off the one survivor, an Italian, Peter Salvo, who told the above story. Rockaway and Coney Island beaches are covered with wreckage. The tide at Coney Island is higher than it has been at any time for years past and the waves have done considerable damage to the outbuildings attached to the great hotels.

MINOR TOPICS.

THE Southern university, an institution for the education of colored youth, has been opened at New Orleans, with twelve under-graduates. The state is to give it \$10,000 annually.

JUDGE MACCOMBER, of Rochester, New York, decides that the majority of a church board of trustees, although sustained by a majority of the congregation, cannot carry the society and its property over to another denomination.

REV. DR. TALMAGE has been pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle church for 12 years. Last year 701 members were added, all but 10 on confession of faith. During Dr. Talmage's pastorate, 2,793 members have been received. Deducting losses by death and dismissions, the present membership is 8,226.

It is a Mohammedan tradition that Solomon understood the language of dumb animals and could hold intelligent converse with them. "When a cartman was arrested in Jerusalem for beating his horse and taken before the king, that wise monarch always called the mistreated beast a witness in its own behalf. This beneficent practice wholly obviated the necessity of a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in the Holy City.

HENRY WILSON's right name was "Jeremiah Colbatch." U. S. Grant's was Hiram U. Grant. Now it is discovered that "Matt" Carpenter's name was not Matthew but Merritt. Soon after he settled in Beloit he was nominated for district attorney of Rock county, and on account of the number of defective ballots cast for him, his opponent was declared elected. Carpenter contested the matter before the supreme court, which decided in his favor. His argument in his own behalf was so brilliant and able that one of the lawyers remarked that "it was worthy of Sir Matthew Hale." The other lawyers present caught up the name and declared that the young lawyer should never again have a name over which there could be any dispute whatever, and that henceforth they should call him Matthew Hale.

The New York Observer says: "The American committee of Bible revisers showed their just appreciation of the work in which they engaged, by declining any attempt to obtain copyright for their work. To them it appeared unreasonable to lay any restrictions upon the widest possible diffusion of what they believe to be the latest and best production in English of the Word of God to man. In this their course is far more praiseworthy than that of the British committee, whose expenses were paid by the University press which claims to have the exclusive right to print the old version, and now, by contract with the British revisers, claims the monopoly of the new. This claim has been made the more offensive by a threat of legal process against those who have dared to copy a few verses of the forthcoming Testament."

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL.

Frederick Kloss, a Cincinnati boy, aged 11 years, shot his brother Otto, a lad of 9, yesterday, in a fit of anger, with a toy pistol.

The Pearl-honing mill, of Baltimore, was burned yesterday, with all the stock and machinery. The damage is estimated at about \$70,000; insurance, \$55,450.

The American mills company, of Providence, R. I., has made an assignment; liabilities, \$90,000; assets, \$75,000. The failure is said to be due to that of A. J. Crafts, of New York.

Francois Xavier Jobin, aged 95, who lived alone, was found dead in his house in Quebec. The carpet and door were partly burned, and it is supposed that he was suffocated. A dead cat was found lying near him.

Policeman Maloney, of Long Island City, went home intoxicated and shot his wife, the bullet entering her head near the eye. If the ball can be extracted she may recover. She refuses to make a complaint against her husband.

As the train bringing the Lancasters returning from New Orleans, left Centralia, Ill., last night, the engine was derailed. In hauling the engine upon the track the rope broke, fracturing the skull of William Bailey, one of the Lancasters. Mr. Bailey has since died. No one else was hurt.

The Eureka blasting powder works at Highland, three miles from Oakland, Cal., exploded yesterday with terrific force. Two Chinamen were killed, and five Chinamen and two white men were injured. The roof of the main building was blown off, and the packing house destroyed.

George W. Musser, of Fairfield, Greene county, Ohio, has been held to bail for striking his pastor, Rev. J. Hale of the Reformed church, with a club. Musser was laughing in church, and on Mr. Hale rebuking him from the pulpit, he went out and struck the minister at the church door and felled him with a hickory stick.

Frederick H. Churchill, a well-known citizen of New Britain, Conn., shot himself dead with a pistol. Cause, aberration of mind from too close application to the electric light business. He was a member of the Yacht club, a lawyer, possessed of wealth, and having a wife and four children.

In Gallatin county, Ky., at the request of Mrs. O'Neal, whose husband was neglecting her, Andrew Gibber, a neighbor, went to feed O'Neal's stock. O'Neal came home meanwhile, and taking an axe followed Gibber to the church and deliberately cut his head to pieces and cut off one of his ears.

In Jackson county, Ga., Jesse Cook, accompanied by his 14-year-old daughter, went into the woods to split rails. Cook told his daughter that if she did not split as many rails as he did in the day's work he would kill her. She was so terrified for that book from the English public till a good while after American friends remitted to me a pretty sum for it."

In the inaugural parade in Washington yesterday the Harmony Legion, of Philadelphia, when they came up the avenue, wore red shirts, carried small staffs with flags and resembled firemen in general appearance. They insisted everybody of prominence along the line of march and stopped to fight where it was resented. Between Twelfth and Thirteenth streets the entire Legion broke up and went into a general riot fight, cracking heads right and left with the bayoneted and getting a good many knocks in return. In some instances a dozen of them would break ranks and plunge into the crowd, driving whomever they pursued into the saloons and scaring half to death the women and children who were incidentally knocked over in the chase.

WINTER LIFE AT A POINT.

How the Christmas Season was Passed at Colville.

[Away out in the northwestern corner of our country near to the border of British America, Fort Colville is hidden away from the knowledge of man, buried in snow for most of the year and with the thermometer standing for months steadily below zero. From a private letter of an officer we extract the following description of the life and amusements of the exiled people at the post.]

I wish you could have some of the sleighing I have been enjoying every night for some time past. I have been taking advantage of some of the privileges of my office of quartermaster, which would be quite considerable if I had time to devote to them. "Cold turkey" is what these advantages are called here. I have some twenty mules and twelve horses in my Q. M. stables now, and although most of them are at work every day, there is always a fresh four-in-hand available when I have no evening work on my hands. I found a very fair cutter in a dilapidated state and put our blacksmith upon it, and this, with my four ambulance mules and four cow bells for sleigh chimas, is not to be sneezed at. Occasionally I use horses, but the mules are the fastest, and more in accord with the cow bells which are becoming my distinctive announcement through the clatter of the horse sleigh bells.

Staff duty out here nearly always falls on officers of the line. Nearly all the post quartermasters are lieutenants of the line, with no extra pay or assistance, and with the additional duties of commissary, adjutant, &c. They do the work of the quartermaster's department, while quartermasters seldom get farther than Washington, New York, San Francisco, &c. In some unexplained way Major Forsyth, a real live quartermaster, made his appearance at Camp Colville, a post in this wilderness, and did not succeed in getting relieved for nearly a year; but now his place is taken by a 2d lieutenant of the line, who assumes, in addition to his duties as commissary and adjutant, those of quartermaster; for performing which alone \$100 a month. The lieutenant will have to take his clerical force from among the soldiers.

On Sunday Hunter and I drove out to our company hunting camp; each company has now got a detachment in the mountains after venison. We found them very comfortably housed in a snow bank, under a shelter tent, but in front of the shelter the snow had been cleared away from a square of about ten feet and banked up so that the walls were as high as the head. In this space the camp fire burned against a large tree as a back, and everything was as snug and warm as if they had been in garrison. By the way, it is curious how little we realize the fact that the mercury is below zero, and a good way below it too. We dress warmly to be sure, and although we wear heavy overcoats we don't bundle up; and never think of putting off a mousieigh slide or staying at home on account of the dropping of the mercury. We found our party had not had much success; the snow here, being perfectly light and feathery, there is no crust to impede the deer and assist the hunter, who has had work in two or three feet of it. I, however, have lately been well supplied with ducks and deer, as the hunting parties, of whatever company, always think it well to remember the chief of the pack mules and bull sleds.

The garrison minstrel troupe gave their first entertainment, which was a grand success, on Dec. 22. It took place in the library building which I built last year. A neat little stage was erected, with foot-lights, side scenes, flies and upper lights, and a painted drop curtain. The orchestra was very good—a parlor organ, two violins, a guitar, bass-viol and flute. The audience was full, all the officers and ladies, and people from the country round about. When the curtain rose at the tap of a bell and the semi-circle of chairs was filled with a dozen dusky gentlemen in black coats, white vests and ties and gloves, it wasn't hard to imagine oneself in the East again. The end men—ones and tambourines—were perfect professionals, and their jokes were fresh and good, every one. The singing was excellent, the choruses well-trained, and some of the voices very fine. I believe I told you about their having serenaded some time ago. Then the entertainment went on with song dances, sketches, negro and Irish songs. The whole thing was just what you would expect to see in New York or Philadelphia—no localisms in it, which is quite a hard thing to avoid in a garrison. Our company was largely represented in the troupe and music, and we are quite proud to think that we have such a fund to rely upon to keep up good spirits.

On X-mas eve we all met at the colonel's, where a X-mas tree had been rigged up for the children. The little chicks were all expectation when, about 8 o'clock, a sleigh dashed up outside with a grand jingling of bells and Captain H., who had slipped out unnoticed, was heard hammering the door with his heavy whip, in the character of Santa Claus, and a grand one he made when he was ushered in out of the driving snow which had lodged all over his fur costume, he being almost buried under a Canada bear coat, fur hat, goggles long beard and stuffed with a pillow or two. The child, den (from 4 to 7 years old) formed the most awe-struck party you ever saw as the visitor found each one of their names in a book he carried and gave them his opinions. When he led the way to the room where the tree was blazing away one of the little girls was so excited that she kept repeating, "Oh yes, I'll shake hands with Santa Claus!" "Oh yes, I will!" "I will! but I don't want any presents, Santa Claus, I really don't!" "No! No! I don't!"

The colonel was then installed on a throne and instructed by Santa Claus to distribute his gifts and represent him that evening, as he had to visit all the posts between here and New York before morning. With this he threw up the window, and saying that he would stop later in the night when he got through, and fill the stockings, away he went with a clang of bells behind the little mules that would have passed for reindeer on a brighter night than that was. Then came the

EXPLOSION IN A COAL MINE.

Thirty-five Chinamen Killed and Fifteen or Twenty Badly Hurt. A special from Evanston, W. Va., says: "The gas in the Rock Mountain coal and iron company's mine No. 2, at Almy station, on the Union Pacific road, exploded at 8½ Thursday evening, throwing the flames many hundred feet high out of the main slope, carrying away the buildings around the mouth of the shaft, and setting the machinery buildings on fire. About fifteen minutes before the explosion, the men from thirty white men and fifty Chinamen went down to work for the night. At 2 a. m. seventeen Chinamen, more or less seriously injured, had been rescued, many with limbs broken and badly scalded. About twenty dead Chinamen have been discovered, but have not yet been brought up. No white man has yet been found, and there are no hopes that any are alive. The jar of the explosion was plainly felt at Evanston."

A dispatch from Cheyenne says the night shift consisted of fifty Chinamen and five whites. Two of the whites were brought out in a crippled condition, and fifteen Chinamen were rescued through the ventilating shaft, all of whom were more or less injured. It is believed that thirty-five Chinamen and two white men, now in the mine, are all dead, as the mine is on fire. The mine is owned by the Central Pacific railway, and was being worked to its full capacity. The accident will cause a suspension of work for a year.

Accidents During the Inaugural Ceremonies.

Two serious accidents occurred. Louis Weston a member of the Seventh Pennsylvania National Guard, of Pottsville, was struck on the head by a piece of pipe forming one of the street arches. His fall was fatal. He is believed to be in the Providence hospital and it is thought he may die. The horse of C. C. Bolton, a member of the Cleveland Troop, stepped

planting of the tree (which by the way was very pretty, in spite of the ornaments being of original invention and home manufacture), and the toys for the children and some surprises for the older ones were humorously distributed.

Leaving the youngsters highly delighted (though our mails have been snow bound and have not brought all the things they were to have) we adjourned to the parlor and drank a Xmas beverage from a punch bowl whose inscription showed that it was presented by the planters of Jamaica to a lieutenant commanding H. M. S. Blank for gallant conduct in whipping and capturing a French cruiser off their coast in 1798. How that bowl has wandered! If you could have seen our party gathered that evening around the piano, singing and listening (four ladies, five officers and the doctor, the colonel's brother), I'm afraid I would never be able to enlist your sympathies for the exiles at Colville again. The colonel plays the violin and the doctor the flute, so you know we are pretty well prepared for music.

On Xmas night the officers and ladies were invited to attend a Colville ball. We went, of course, with our curiosity wrought up to a high pitch to see how the affair would go. When our sleigh deposited us after a brisk little dash, we were ushered into a hall of very fair size where all the belles and beaux of the valley were assembling. We were given seats at one end of the hall and had time to survey the company before the music began. The only noticeable feature in the manners was that the "ladies" occupied one side of the room and the "gentlemen" the other; each gallant returning his partner to her place and going back to his side as soon as the music would cease. Shades of their ancestors were there well represented, from the full half-breds (whose color sometimes suggests that they got more than their half of the paint) to the one-quarter and one-eighths, sometimes bright, clear blondes with only an Indian feature to mark them. Some of the girls are pretty and the men are nearly all dark, handsome fellows. The French infusion in the blood cannot be mistaken, and this was as apparent in their mirthful dispositions and natural aptitude for dancing as in everything else. The quadrilles were interminable and of unbounded complication; a mere word from the master of ceremonies, perched on a big barrel, being all that was needed to change the spirit of their dream into something new and strange. The time was rattling, but there was no roughness or clumsy clod dancing. Those who boasted of the Scotch strain of the Hudson Bay company took care to air their knowledge of the Highland Fling and Scottish Reel. Nor was waltzing square dancing. There were waltzes, schottisches, valseviettes, the time very strongly marked in the motions; and the Colville Reel, how shall I describe that? Well, it is danced in sets, each couple with right arm linked in right arm and left hands on hips, reeling and reeling and reeling away; suddenly there is a reversal of position, all disengage, whirl around and link left arm with the left of the next partner, and so it goes, a wheel within a wheel and all heads in a whirl. The music was good, and the ladies having come prepared with short dresses, "we of the floor" soon found ourselves on the ground. We showed them "the Glide," "the Three Step," &c., &c., and they good-naturedly pulled us through their amazing quadrilles; their cautionary exclamations being more frequently French than English in the excitement of the changing figures. Then, at a challenge from our ladies, we danced with the (more or less) dusky belles and, with the cool and the maid, who had but a few hours before basted the Xmas turkey and served the flaming plum pudding for some of us at the colonel's. The girls had been taken to see the performance under the wing of our party, were educated, graceful, pretty, and being the best waltzers on the floor, were altogether too good for the natives.

The evening passed off pleasantly, with no disorder save the appearance of a horse-shoe—oamen of good luck—which came crashing through the window pane. This, however, caused no interruption; only one revolver was drawn by one of the chivalrous defenders of the fair, but no one presenting himself outside to be shot at, "the weapon" was quietly replaced with a cautionary remark, "lie there." A supper not only bounteous but good, filled up the hour from one to two, a. m., "Sunday, December 26th," when we closed the fet with a "sparkling sleigh ride" home, an example followed by all but those who, having fifteen, twenty and thirty miles to drive, went on with the dance till daylight should make the trail more plainly visible. FRED.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Times in New Holland. The New Holland Clarion strongly advocates the establishment of a bank in New Holland and has two men ready to take \$15,000 to form the nucleus of a banking establishment. William McIntosh, who has long been in the colony, has secured the signatures of a public and private bodies in New Holland in printed in the same column as its appeal for a bank.

"If there is a town in this country where the green-eyed monster subsists on richer provender, and more of it, than it feeds on in this town, we have not heard of it. We do not refer merely to the jealousy of lovers, but the jealousy that exists among all classes, trades and professions, is simply ridiculous. And we would fain be true to our duties as a public journalist if we did not denounce this reprehensible practice. Our ministers, physicians, musicians, business men, mechanics, private individuals and families have nearly all par-taken more or less of the unpalatable dish set before them by the ungrateful monster. If one person gets a point of advantage over another his competitors immediately go to work and concoct campaign stories, as it were, and circulate them, and an excited populace, prone as it is to evil, swallows the goods with a relish. The consequence is that the person who made one step forward is pulled back three, and so the evil work goes on."

Disorderly Drunken. Elmer Holzinger, Calvin Carey and George Harris, three young colored men, were arrested on complaint of Samuel Allen, also colored, for drunken and disorderly conduct, and creating a disturbance at a party given by Mr. Allen on Love and Clark streets, on Friday evening. The hall had been leased to Mr. Allen on condition that he should sell no intoxicating beverages, and he says he faithfully complied with the stipulation; but the accused came to the entertainment in a drunken condition, and drank drunkenly, one flourishing a revolver. A few minutes afterwards they upset a stove in the lower room of the hall. They will have a hearing before Alderman Barr at half-past 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Before Alderman Barr, Benjamin Green, colored, had a hearing on a charge of drunken and disorderly conduct and was discharged on payment of costs. Benjamin Smith and George Smith also colored, were held on a charge of resisting an officer, were discharged after paying the costs. All these parties were engaged in a row on Millin street a few days ago. For being drunk and disorderly George Barton and Charles Maritan were sent to jail for 10 days each by Alderman Barr.

The Fish Market. Since the commencement of Lent there has been quite a boom in the fish market. Dealers in this city say their sales are more than twice as large as they were last week. For the first time this season fish was offered for sale, the prices ranging from 50 cents for very little ones, to \$1.25 for large ones. They came from the south Atlantic. The other varieties of fish on market to-day were fresh herring, pick, haddock, salmon, white fish, black bass, perch, smelts and catfish, all of which sold at the usual prices.

Assignment. Mr. Andrew McHaffey, of Pequea, has made a deed of assignment of his property, for the benefit of his creditors, to Joseph B. Erb.

Sale of Real Estate. Oscar Holsen has sold to Gottlieb Fink the property Nos. 560 and 562 North Queen street, now occupied by Mr. Fink, for \$5,500.

CITY COUNCILS.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL.

Report of Finance Committee on City Treasurer's Accounts. Mr. Welchans presented the report of the finance committee containing a statement of the accounts of the city with Edward Welchans, the suspended city treasurer. He spoke substantially as follows:

Mr. PRESIDENT: In pursuance of a resolution of select and common councils instructing your finance committee to examine the accounts of the late city treasurer, Mr. Welchans, and report the same at an adjourned meeting, to-night, I have the honor to submit to the clerk for reading before handing it to the clerk to read to all the members of this body in explanation of a few things connected with this investigation.

It is necessary for me to go back to the commencement of this investigation. The reports of the special and finance committees at first in the memories of you all; but I cannot do this opportunity without referring to the many delays and vexations caused by Mr. Welchans's frequent refusal to furnish such information as would hasten and lighten the burden of accounting for his conduct; of his repeated refusal to turn over the moneys and other properties justly belonging to the city; of the personal attacks of his friends in and out of councils; of his many false statements to the public of his innocence, thus creating a false sympathy in this community for the money and profane editorials and criticisms of one of the prominent daily journals—I allude to the Lancaster INTELLIGENCER—which in one of its editorials compared your committee to libelers and perjurers, thus not only creating a false sympathy for Mr. Welchans, but poisoning public opinion against the committee; when the fact is, Mr. President, the editors knew nothing of the condition of affairs existing between the late city treasurer and the city. The course pursued by this paper has been unfair and unjust throughout, and I here charge it as untruthful in its unjust attacks against your committee. But Mr. President, we believe we have done the duty committed to us. We had nothing to gain personally from this investigation, and our sympathies were with Mr. Welchans until I was convinced that the affairs of the city treasurer were not in the condition they should be. When I saw we had a duty to perform, I proposed in this affair to perform it with the aid of the law, and for the sake of the result, of our labor, believing it to be a just and honest report of the books and accounts of the entire affair.

Mr. Eberly asked that the correspondence between your committee and Mr. Welchans be read, as the latter had often declared that he had not been notified of the committee's action. The clerk read the following letters:

LANCASTER, Pa., March 2, 1881. SIR: At a meeting of the finance committee of this city, this afternoon, held this evening, I was instructed to notify you that the said finance committee will meet to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon, March 3, 1881, at 3 o'clock, at the city treasurer's office, to settle your account with the city of Lancaster, and to request you to request your presence at that hour, with all the vouchers and papers in your possession belonging to the city, or necessary to settle your accounts.

Very respectfully yours,  
J. K. BARR, Alderman.  
Clerk Finance Committee.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Times in New Holland. The New Holland Clarion strongly advocates the establishment of a bank in New Holland and has two men ready to take \$15,000 to form the nucleus of a banking establishment. William McIntosh, who has long been in the colony, has secured the signatures of a public and private bodies in New Holland in printed in the same column as its appeal for a bank.

"If there is a town in this country where the green-eyed monster subsists on richer provender, and more of it, than it feeds on in this town, we have not heard of it. We do not refer merely to the jealousy of lovers, but the jealousy that exists among all classes, trades and professions, is simply ridiculous. And we would fain be true to our duties as a public journalist if we did not denounce this reprehensible practice. Our ministers, physicians, musicians, business men, mechanics, private individuals and families have nearly all par-taken more or less of the unpalatable dish set before them by the ungrateful monster. If one person gets a point of advantage over another his competitors immediately go to work and concoct campaign stories, as it were, and circulate them, and an excited populace, prone as it is to evil, swallows the goods with a relish. The consequence is that the person who made one step forward is pulled back three, and so the evil work goes on."

Disorderly Drunken. Elmer Holzinger, Calvin Carey and George Harris, three young colored men, were arrested on complaint of Samuel Allen, also colored, for drunken and disorderly conduct, and creating a disturbance at a party given by Mr. Allen on Love and Clark streets, on Friday evening. The hall had been leased to Mr. Allen on condition that he should sell no intoxicating beverages, and he says he faithfully complied with the stipulation; but the accused came to the entertainment in a drunken condition, and drank drunkenly, one flourishing a revolver. A few minutes afterwards they upset a stove in the lower room of the hall. They will have a hearing before Alderman Barr at half-past 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Before Alderman Barr, Benjamin Green, colored, had a hearing on a charge of drunken and disorderly conduct and was discharged on payment of costs. Benjamin Smith and George Smith also colored, were held on a charge of resisting an officer, were discharged after paying the costs. All these parties were engaged in a row on Millin street a few days ago. For being drunk and disorderly George Barton and Charles Maritan were sent to jail for 10 days each by Alderman Barr.

The Fish Market. Since the commencement of Lent there has been quite a boom in the fish market. Dealers in this city say their sales are more than twice as large as they were last week. For the first time this season fish was offered for sale, the prices ranging from 50 cents for very little ones, to \$1.25 for large ones. They came from the south Atlantic. The other varieties of fish on market to-day were fresh herring, pick, haddock, salmon, white fish, black bass, perch, smelts and catfish, all of which sold at the usual prices.

Assignment. Mr. Andrew McHaffey, of Pequea, has made a deed of assignment of his property, for the benefit of his creditors, to Joseph B. Erb.

Sale of Real Estate. Oscar Holsen has sold to Gottlieb Fink the property Nos. 560 and 562 North Queen street, now occupied by Mr. Fink, for \$5,500.

CITY COUNCILS.

AN ADJOURNED MEETING OF CITY COUNCIL.

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