

Lancaster Intelligencer.

MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 5, 1881.

The President. The burden of all the advices from Washington, for the past few days, has been "no loss, no gain." The uneasy feeling which went over the country yesterday morning, when the unfavorable symptoms of vomiting were reported, showed how easy it is for the bulletin to unduly stimulate or depress public confidence in the hopeful condition of the nation's patient.

The Chicago Times publishes reports of the Western hog crop, indicating that it will fall behind that of last year, both in number and quality. The number has decreased about one-fourth, and, owing to a deficiency of fattening food, the animals are small in size and poor in condition.

The New York Herald ridicules with fitting satire the suggestion that the Democrats should not organize the Senate. It recalls the fact that the Republicans never failed to take advantage of such opportunities and concludes: "No, the political advantage which the Democrats enjoy in the condition into which a Republican blunder has put the Senate is a perfectly fair one. They have a complete right to improve it, and the country will incur no danger from their doing so. It will be an act of supreme folly on their part if they do not."

The Indian Massacre. The terrible news of the bloody massacre of Gen. Carr and his entire command, about a hundred and fifteen of our soldiers, by the Apaches, is confirmed, and nothing of most despicable and cowardly treachery seems to have been lacking in the means by which the slaughter was accomplished.

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THE English correspondent of the New York World devotes a good deal of space to commending the novelty and ingenious enterprise of a firm of Christian-card manufacturers in London who offered high prices for competitive designs. If the correspondent had read his own paper regularly he would have known that this is a Yankee scheme, practiced for years by American publishers. In the way of business enterprise the Londoners cannot touch New York and Boston much. Nor are the World correspondent and his London exhibition unique in discovering that the best design in these competitions never takes the first prize.

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fare. Until they can unite on a plan of sending representative delegates to their state convention in whose selection every member of the party can participate there will be no "peace with honor" among the Democrats of New York state.

MINOR TOPICS. The wheat harvest in Minnesota is finished, and the yield is estimated at 34,000,000 bushels, about 3,000,000 bushels less than last year.

The Democratic selection of Franconia, N. H., has given the name of "Garfield" to the point heretofore known as "Haystack Mountain," located at Franconia.

FASSE, Greenback candidate for state senator in Davis county, Iowa, has been compelled to withdraw from the canvass, by the public indignation excited by a remark he made recently, that "President Garfield was a meaner man than Guiteau."

The Mexican department of public works after an investigation of the Morelos rail, way disaster, finds the company, its chief engineer and the government engineer responsible for the calamity. The company will be prosecuted civilly and the engineers criminally.

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BETRAYED BY HIS SCOUTS.

THE TREACHERY WHICH LED TO THE CARR MASSACRE.

A Conspiracy Between the White Mountain Band and Col. Carr's Scouts—The Troops Led into an Ambush and Ruthlessly Murdered.

There is no longer room for reasonable doubt that Col. Carr and all his men have been treacherously killed by the savages. The report that the Indian scouts attached to the expedition proved traitors and began the massacre by firing on our troops is also confirmed. The country in which the massacre occurred is peculiarly fitted for the scene of a tragedy such as this. It consists of a succession of deep canons and gorges, which are admirably adapted to serve as ambushes for the Indians. The mountains are heavily timbered with pine and fir trees, and a few men placed in the right position could easily destroy an entire battalion of soldiers, whose troops were decoyed into the ambush. The couriers who have come into Camps Grant and Thomas describe the locality where the massacre took place as a narrow valley near a canon, the sides of which are heavily timbered with pine and fir trees, and a few men placed in the right position could easily destroy an entire battalion of soldiers, whose troops were decoyed into the ambush.

The firing was begun by the scouts, and Lieut. Cruise was the first victim. As soon as he fell, and before the smoke from the rifles of the scouts had cleared away, the White Mountain Apaches arose from their ambush in the brushwood of the canon and opened fire upon the troops in an opposite direction. Col. Carr and his command were thus between two fires, and the colonel seems, from the accounts of the couriers, to have become perfectly bewildered by the suddenness of this double attack. Before he had time to collect his thoughts, a volley of bullets from the scouts had struck him, and he fell. The work of destruction was soon completed, and the scouts, who were in company with the soldiers, were seen to have been exterminated.

There is a well-grounded fear in Arizona that the uprising will be more general than was at first thought to be, from the fact that Chief Pedro, the Indian leader of the war-party, is an Indian leader of unusual good sense and judgment. It is believed that he would never have joined in the movement unless he had received assurances of support from the other branches of the Apache tribe.

The original cause of all the trouble seems to have been the strange hallucination of the medicine men, who pretended that they were able to separate departed chiefs from the grave, and to send them to victory over the whites, and the capture of the Indians, who believed in their power to do this. In August of last year a band of White Mountain Indians, under Chief Petone, who lived about 800 miles north of Camp Apache, killed a chief named Diabolo, and his wife, who lived on the San Carlos reservation. Upon the news of his death, Diabolo's band, accompanied by the agency police, started for Camp Apache to revenge him. They found Petone and his wife, and were unable to dislodge him. Soon after, however, Petone was killed by members of another band, and Diabolo was avenged, though by his own hand. Soon after this two chiefs of different bands, the same tribe, the Mountain tribe fought a duel, and were killed. These three braves, the medicine men pretended that they could raise from the dead, to lead the Apaches to victory, and drive the white man from the country. No one doubts the name of the principal medicine man, who had orders from Gen. Willcox, who saw the influence which they were exerting over the White Mountain Indians, to arrest them all, and it was in obedience to this order that the expedition started from Camp Apache. The Indian scouts, who have believed in the medicine men, too, and to have determined on preventing their arrest. They did this by betraying Col. Carr and his command to the Indians in ambush, and themselves giving the signal for the massacre by firing on the troops.

The situation of Col. Carr's wife, who remains at Camp Apache, is particularly distressing. She has not only lost her husband, but her son, who was with his father at the time of the massacre. He was 18 years of age, and was a student at the East, where he had been attending school, to pass his vacation with his parents. The Mexican authorities, who have a force of about 400 men on the border, have been informed of the outbreak, and have expressed a willingness to look out for the enemy in the neighborhood of the border, and to do all in their power to aid the American forces.

LATEST NEWS BY MAIL. Gen. W. H. Avery, who lately died in Geneva, N. Y., was a representative leader in the oil trade.

Guiteau was burned in effigy on Niagara Square, Buffalo, in presence of about 3,000 people, on Saturday night.

THE Jennie Crauer jury concluded that she came to her death by poison or violence, James Malley, jr., being held criminally and Walter Rainey and Blanche Douglas morally responsible.

THE LOSS OF THE TEUTON.

Only Thirty-six of the Three Hundred and Twenty-one Souls on Board Saved.

A telegram to the Union Mail Steamship company, London, confirms the account relative to the loss of the steamer Teuton, that the boat containing thirty women and children, of which it was thought at one time there might be some hope, was swamped. The survivors say that two hours before the ship sank the boats were lowered to a level with the bulwarks, and provisions and compasses placed in them.

The sinking of the Teuton was a tragedy which will be long remembered. The ship was carrying 326 passengers, 85 of the crew, and 30 coolies on board. Eleven of the passengers and 25 of the crew were saved.

At the time the steamer struck the iceberg, it was a moonlight night, and the vessel was in the open sea. The striking of the vessel was utterly without warning. After floating the Teuton steamed direct for Simon's bay, but her speed gradually slackened. The compartment which struck the rocks reeled, and the vessel was thrown on her side. The following bids were made in the final moments of the sinking: "I have a watch, worth \$100, if any one will take it." "I have a gold watch, worth \$50, if any one will take it." "I have a pair of gloves, worth \$10, if any one will take them."

Andrew Goodwin, aged 18 years, son of Captain Andrew Goodwin, of Philadelphia, was drowned by falling into the canal at New Brunswick, New Jersey.

The Bradford Era will be universally believed when it says that the establishment of first-class baths in that city "supplies a long and sorely felt want." The Philadelphia Democrat seems to be in earnest and solid for Select Committee John S. Davis for state treasurer. Give the city a chance.

Little Harvey Drumheller, of Sunbury, saved two Baltimore girls from drowning in the Susquehanna. He staid away from home in the clothing dried and never told of his exploit because his father had forbidden him to go into the river.

A middle-aged man, of respectable appearance, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head and jumping into the Delaware river from the wharfe deck of the Gloucester ferry boat Danube.

Lemuel Griffith, an intemperate book canvasser of Mount Carmel, Indiana, worth \$100,000, and supporting his family by fees received from the policy holders, was found dead in bed the other morning where his wife had left him alive shortly before.

Thomas Summers, 39 years of age, fell out of a third-story window in age, No. 1, Joint alley, Philadelphia, and was crushed through a skylight on a one-story back building. He received a number of serious cuts and bruises and lies in a Pennsylvania hospital in a critical condition.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Meeting of Prison Inspectors.

The September meeting of the prison inspectors was held today, all of its members being present. Wm. A. Kieffer, having examined the gas pipe, the prison reported that all the pipes in the dwelling house leak, being clogged with dust; new brackets are needed and the fixtures in the corridor need repairs; the gas pipe between cell 1 and 20 and 21 should have been drilled into by the primers and are in bad condition; new lanterns are also needed on the posts in the yard. The report was received and Messrs. Wolf and Carter were appointed as a committee to have the repairs made. The following bids were made in the final moments of the sinking: "I have a watch, worth \$100, if any one will take it." "I have a gold watch, worth \$50, if any one will take it." "I have a pair of gloves, worth \$10, if any one will take them."

Frederick Brock was elected messenger and to make himself generally useful at the prison for two months, at a salary of \$30 per month.

A resolution was passed notifying the commissioners that \$25,000 will be required for the maintenance of the prison during the coming year. The following was unanimously adopted: Resolved, That the clerk of the prison is hereby instructed to collect all book accounts due on or before the close of the fiscal year, November 30, 1881.

Resolved, That from and after the close of the present fiscal year all running accounts with dry goods or hardware stores shall be settled and paid every three months.

Prayers for the President. On our first page will be found the governor's call for the observance of tomorrow as a day of prayer for the President and other religious exercises having special regard for the condition of the president. The mayor of this city, it will be seen, has promptly issued his proclamation conforming with the governor's call. The clergy of the city have recognized it and made general calls for services, which will be found in our advertising columns. In Trinity Lutheran there will be a number of short addresses pertinent to the occasion.

Accidental Shooting. A painful accident occurred on Saturday about 2:30 p. m. to Miss Catharine Wolf, an aged lady, at her residence No. 443 West James street. After the recent burglary of the neighbor, Prof. John B. Starr, the ladies called over to see how the protection of firearms in the house and Mr. Harry Powers, of Geo. M. Steinman & Co., a relative of the family, was requested to bring out a pistol and show them how to use it. After looking in the presence of the ladies, he brought it down with his hand to his forehead, how to use it and in so doing it was, in some unexplained way, discharged and the ball struck Miss Wolf below the knee, entering the bone a considerable distance and inflicting a painful wound which was not as yet being relieved by the extraction of the ball.

New Banking Quarters. By way of preparation for the building of the new bank on the site of the edifice now occupied by the Lancaster County National, the business of this well-known banking institution will be removed to Morrow afternoon to the west room of Garble's building, which has been temporarily fitted up conveniently for the purpose. Colonel Clarence Long, who resides in the bank building, has removed to his country home and to his new and handsome mansion on East King street, above Lime; and on Wednesday morning the bank of Lancaster County National building will be better. The erection of the new building will be pushed forward rapidly.

Unclaimed Letters. The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice for the week ending Sept. 5: Ladies' List—Mrs. Kate Brubaker, Mrs. Susan A. Elias, Maggie Eichelbort, Louis Fisher, Mrs. Fannie Hense, Ella Myers, Mrs. Annie E. Reynolds, Mrs. Clara Shrepp, Dolly Strump, Mrs. G. T. Wiley, Mrs. J. E. Prall, Thomas Rees, J. C. Robbins, John Rouca (for).

Badly Kicked by a Horse. On Saturday evening a seven-year-old son of George Guyer, residing in Springville, Mt. Joy township, with some other boys attended the colored campmeeting near Elizabethtown. While there young Guyer was kicked in the face by a horse named Fido, which was owned by one of the other men named Johnson, and two other men named Fry and Wolf. He was taken to his home where he was attended by a physician.

AMWEG - HAZELTINE.

THE ST. LOUIS SOCIAL SENSATION.

Correspondence Which Vindicates the Teasor.

The following special to the INTELLIGENCER, regarding the gossip about John M. Amweg, jr., late of this city, and Miss Nellie Hazeltine, the belle of St. Louis, will be read with interest here and with satisfaction by the young man's friends in Lancaster. ST. LOUIS, August 30, 1881.

Thinking your readers might have some interest in matters that have been transpiring in this big Western city, more particularly a certain series of circumstances concerning a young man well known in your community, I have set about gathering some very spicy and interesting facts regarding the matter, with later developments in connection therewith. St. Louis cannot only boast of a very hot summer in one respect, as it was exceedingly warm in others. Some thirty murderers are now lodged in the Four Courts awaiting trial or execution of sentences, and the list is added to almost daily. The performances at Urig's Cave have also been not unmixtd with sensations. This is a large summer theatre, which is much patronized by the ton of the city, who are particularly fond of all fresco entertainments. Ford's opera company had a splendid season of three months, and during that time there were the following episodes: An intercepted billet-doux from a gallant of the usher type, to a lovely girl named Speer, who was in the chorus, which resulted in the filing of a \$15,000 libel suit against the Post-Dispatch, the evening paper here; two knock-down fights, in which the two leaders of the orchestra figured; a quarrel in the company resulting from jealousies, and ending with the discharge of the aforesaid beautiful Miss Speer and another lady; and last, but not least, the highly sensational episode in which the belle of St. Louis, Miss Nellie Hazeltine, a young lady whose reputation had ever been above reproach and whose beauty was of national report, figures in a double-barreled flirtation with a comely young chorus singer, John Amweg, who, by the way, has been ridiculed and scoffed at continuously and without warrant; and in order to get the true inwardness of the affair I put myself to some pains and believe for the first time the true version of the affair is given publicly. Mr. Amweg related a very circumstantial story, and he has certainly carried himself through the matter in a manly and self-reliant manner, for the odds were very heavy against him.

Miss Nellie Hazeltine is certainly a very lovely young lady of a refined type of beauty, a graceful, spiritual figure, delicately chiseled features, dark brown eyes that merely have to plead for amorous glances to receive them, and an abundance of rich dark auburn hair. Her face is one which would be noted in a large audience or congregation where beauty was the rule rather than the exception. She is sensible, experienced, and possesses traits which have made her extremely popular with her associates.

As Mr. Amweg says for several nights, she frequented the Cave, occupying with her gentlemen escorts front seats. A companion in the ballet called Amweg's attention to the notice the young lady was taking of him, and he accordingly very naturally watched in return. One evening she took a small bouquet from her bosom, motioned with it, and placed it beside her chair. He made inquiries and was told by several persons who the young lady was. The susceptible young man was no Joseph and he lost no time in following up his conquest. Correspondence and interviews at the lady's house followed, and the belle presented him with several photographs on the back of which were inscribed lines signifying her undying devotion. Amweg sought counsel of several friends, whom he considered as trustworthy confidantes, but one of these proved unworthy of the trust, and in a brief time the particulars of the affair had reached the ears of her brother, Will Hazeltine, and her alleged intended, Fred Paramore. Of Amweg's good faith in the matter no better evidence could be furnished than that he sent one of the young lady's epistles home to his mother, who returned it, at his request. Then came the meeting with Messrs. Hazeltine and Paramore. They succeeded in enticing Amweg into an office in the Merchants' Exchange building, and made an assault upon him upon his refusing to sign a retraction taking back all he said in regard to Miss Hazeltine. He defended himself as well as he could, but sustained some severe injuries, one of the bloods using a loaded cane on him with considerable effect. They offered him money to get out of town and made all sorts of offers to compromise, but these he declined, and the next day his suit was in the hands of a prominent lawyer. A criminal suit was instituted, also a civil suit for loss of position and consequential damages. The taking of depositions was commenced, but, as yet, nothing new has been elicited. In the meantime the belle of this affair, has returned from her summering at White Sulphur Springs, and is still en rapport with her friends, who will not accept that she had done anything wrong in the premises.

Some of the press have behaved unwarrantably bad towards Amweg, and some of the statements made regarding him were palpably untrue. In one paper it was stated that during a supplementary engagement he played at Urig's with Mattie Vickers and Chas. Rogers, and was hissed from the stage. This was made from whole cloth, for quite the contrary is the case. He was very well received by the unusually large audience present. His rendition of the "gob-gobble" "bah-bah" duet as Pippo, in "La Mascotte," with Mattie Vickers, was encored several times before the audience was satisfied, so admirably did he sing it. It is no secret that public opinion has from the start been with Amweg; there is no doubt as to that, and he is highly complimented for his independence and self-assertion. He certainly had a hard fight, and a restitution is due him for the suffering, indignities and loss of livelihood, to which the unfortunate business has subjected him.

On Saturday evening the Keystone cornet band gave a concert and made a lantern exhibition on the balcony in front of N. M. Low's cigar store on Centre Square. It was done to advertise the excursion to Reading-to-morrow, which the band will run and which promises to be a large affair.

THE ST. LOUIS POST DISPATCH, of a late date, publishes a pretended picture of Amweg, which does not look as much like

him as the profile on a postage stamp, and says:

John Amweg is not quite as gawk-looking as the picture makes him out. On the contrary, he is rather an ordinary young man, with but little intellect flashing from his eyes of opal fire. When on the stage, however, with the aid of top-dressing and things, he is quite presentable, and just the sort of a troubadour to gaily touch his light guitar and send her letters home to "ma."

He has been engaged at the Cave, and will appear there next week, singing "The Heart Bowed Down." No doubt he will be able to jerk a great deal of expression into it.

If the case should go to trial, the key to the situation will be a letter now in possession of the plaintiff's attorneys. This is the epistle which Amweg has sent to his mother. Paramore and Hazeltine compelled Amweg to send a dispatch to his mother, who is summing in Virginia, to mail this letter to him, 2731 Pine street, when, of course, it would have fallen into the hands of the defendants. As this letter is the only one in existence of the proof of the alleged flirtation, its possession as a piece of evidence, was of vital importance to either side. Amweg had no sooner escaped the clutches of his adversaries than he telegraphed his mother countermanding the previous dispatch and instructing her to send the billet-doux to him at Urig's Cave. The second telegram reached Mrs. Amweg about half an hour after the first, just in time to secure its mailing to Urig's Cave. It arrived there on Tuesday afternoon, and within half an hour afterwards a copy of the misgiving was in the hands of the plaintiff's attorneys. The great disgust to both the plaintiff and the attorney's latter especially being annoyed at the fact.

Until to-day, however, its publication has been withheld in the hope of obtaining a more complete copy thereof. As the plaintiff's attorneys decided to refuse to allow such a copy to be made or the press to even make a verbatim transcript of it, the Post-Dispatch, as usual, in spite of all, presents the letter, inasmuch as it is bound to play a most important part of this cause celebre. The letter is as follows: ST. LOUIS, Friday, 22d inst., 1881.

Mr. John Amweg: "If, as might easily be imagined, your recollections of last evening are pleasant ones, and you can offer proof of your being thoroughly trustworthy, able to keep a confidence sacred from the jibes of your coarse associates, then answer this epistle, and you shall receive a letter containing to you your advantage and profit before many hours. You appear refined, intelligent, gentlemanly, modest and dignified, else you would never have attracted the notice of the writer. It is not necessary to go into any explanation of the identity of the writer of this letter to you, and if your response is worthy of it, you will hear again from your friend.

"Miss ELLEN MANGAN. "Care Mr. Wm. Hank, "West St. Louis Postoffice." The words italicized in the above epistle are in the original, while those in small capitals are twice underlined. The writing is in a fine angular lady's hand, with some what straggling characteristics, and both composition and calligraphy point to the author as being a lady of a liberal education, and not an ordinary servant girl.

On the reverse side of the letter is the rough draft in pencil of Amweg's reply, in which he states that of course his recollections were pleasant one, and further inquires if he possesses all the characteristics which the lady has given him, and if he is refined, dignified, etc., how could he betray such a confidence.

Here and There and Everywhere. Wm. K. Martin has sold to Lederman 3 acres of tobacco on 23, 8 and 4. The York Star has a good deal of INTELLIGENCER is a good paper, but "too utterly" Democratic.

A Chester county farmer, E. G. Worral, near Chatham, who had a \$1,000 patch of tobacco, has plowed down the soil-ridged tobacco vines. Mrs. Franklin Pantes, of Marietta, in starting to go down stairs, made a misstep, and fell from the head to the foot of the stairs, breaking both bones of the forearm an inch above the wrist and bruising herself severely on the grapes. Last February Mrs. David Kieffer, of New Holland, ran the hooked point of a bone crochet needle into the palm of her hand. The needle broke off about three-fourths of an inch from the hooked point and the small piece remained in the hand, annoying her very much, and she, when it quietly made its way out.