

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 21, 1892.

Garfield, Rosecrans and Chickamauga.

When publication was first made of the letter concerning Gen. Rosecrans, written to Secretary Chase in 1863 by Gen. Garfield, the tone of it was seen to be so strikingly at variance with the proper conception of the duty of a chief of staff to his commander, and so inconsistent with all notions of personal fidelity and military proprieties, that the authenticity of the document was impugned. No shadow has, however, been cast upon its genuineness by any proof adduced. On the other hand, it has been identified and traced from its recipient to its contemplated biographer, who made it public. To insist that the letter was bogus, was of course measurably to concede that if genuine it was discredited. Since the apologists for its writer find it no longer convenient to maintain that it was a fabrication, they are driven either to excuse or defend it. They who ascribe it to impulsiveness or indiscretion probably do Mr. Garfield the least harm, though they are hardly less fortunate in their care for his memory than was Halstead, when he attributed the Credit Mobilier and DeGolyer circumstances to a "sensitivity to poverty." They who defend it insist that the writer committed no breach of fidelity to his chief, and that from a military standpoint Rosecrans merited the criticism of his subordinate. No one, we believe, has ventured to say that the writing of such a letter was not a gross offense against military discipline.

What Mr. Garfield thought was the proper measure of his personal fidelity to Rosecrans is to be gathered not from the letter of 1863, so lately brought to light, but from the letter written to Rosecrans in 1880, when he said to him:

Any charge, however serious from Dana or any other liar, to which I am in any sense untrue to you or unfaithful to our friendship, has no particle of truth in it.

It is true that I was an occasional correspondent of Secretary Chase. Several times, when I was in staff, he wrote me in regard to the progress of the war, and asked my opinions on various questions connected with it, but I fearlessly challenge all the rascals in the world to publish any such letters written by me. They are welcome to all the capital they can make out of them.

This language cannot be reconciled with the Chase letter.

As to the value of Garfield's criticism of Rosecrans' military performances, happily for the truth of history and the fame of his old commander, he is on record on that subject too. If his censure of Rosecrans and his seventeen generals as conveyed in the Chase letter, was merited, there was not among them a "live and earnest determination to fling the great weight of this army into the scale, and make its power felt in crushing the shell of the rebellion;" and Gen. Rosecrans was "singularly disinclined to grasp the situation with a strong hand and make the advantage his own;" he indulged in "almost fatal delay" and repaid an "indulgent" war department with "inaction" and by "hanging back while golden moments were passing."

Seven months after that letter of complaint was written, Gen. Garfield was a representative in Congress. With all the incidents of Rosecrans' military movements fresh in his mind he made a speech referring to them. What did he say?

The pending motion was a resolution of thanks to Major General George H. Thomas and the officers and men who fought under his command at the battle of Chickamauga. Then it was that Garfield made an earnest plea for Rosecrans' name to be included in this motion—aye, to be inserted before that of Thomas; and in support of his amendment to that effect he made the following speech (Congressional Globe, XXXVIII, Congress, Part 1, Page 713), which deals with Gen. Rosecrans' general character as a soldier:

No man here is ready to say, and if there be such a man I am ready to meet him, that the thanks of the Congress are not due to Major General W. S. Rosecrans for the campaign which culminated in the battle of Chickamauga. It is not uncommon throughout the press of the country and among many people to speak of that battle as the turning point of the United States and to treat of it as a defeat. If that battle was a defeat, we may welcome a hundred such defeats. I should be glad if each of our armies would repeat Chickamauga. Twenty such would destroy the rebel army and the Confederacy utterly and forever.

What was that battle, terminating as it did a great campaign, whose object was to drive the rebel army beyond the Tennessee, and to obtain a foothold on the south bank of that river, which should form the basis of future operations in the Gulf States? We had never yet crossed that river, except far below in the neighborhood of Corinth. Chattanooga was the gateway of the Cumberland mountains, and until we crossed the river and held the gateway we could not commence operations in Georgia. The army was ordered to cross the river, to grasp and hold the key of the Cumberland mountains. It did cross in the face of superior numbers, and after two days of fighting, more terrible, I believe, than any since this war began, the army of the Cumberland hurled back, disintegrated, and repulsed the combined power of three rebel armies, gained the key to the Cumberland mountains, gained Chattanooga, and held it against every assault. If there has been a more substantial success against overwhelming odds since the war began, I have not heard of it.

We have had victories—God be thanked—all along the line, but in the history of this war I know of no such battle against such numbers; forty thousand against an army of not less than seventy-five thousand. After the disaster to the right wing in the last bloody afternoon of September 20, twenty-five thousand men of the Army of the Cumberland stood and met seventy-five thousand hurled against them. And they stood in their bloody tracks immovable and victorious when night threw its mantle around them. They had repelled the last assault of the rebel army. Who commanded the Army of the Cumberland? Who organized, disciplined and led it? Who planned its campaign? The name whose name is mentioned in this resolution, Major-General W. S. Rosecrans.

Who took command of the Army of the Cumberland, found that army at Bowling Green, in November, 1862, as it lay disintegrated, driven back from Alabama and Tennessee, and led it across the Cumberland, planted it in Nashville, and thence, on the

first day of the new year, planted his banners at Murfreesboro' in torrents of blood, and in the moment of our extremest peril, throwing himself in the breach, saved by his personal valor the Army of the Cumberland and the hopes of the republic? It was General Rosecrans. From the day he assumed command at Bowling Green the history of that army may be written in one sentence—it advanced and maintained its advanced position, and its last campaign under the general it loved was the bloodiest and most brilliant. The fruits of Chickamauga were gathered in November on the heights of Mission Ridge and among the clouds of Lookout Mountain. That battle at Chattanooga was a glorious one, and every loyal heart is proud of it. But, sir, it was won when we had nearly three times the number of the enemy. It ought to have been won. Thank God that it was won. I would take no laurel from the brow of the man who won it, but I would remind gentlemen here that while the battle of Chattanooga was fought with vastly superior numbers on our part, the battle of Chickamauga was fought with still vastly superior numbers against us.

Chickamauga, be it remembered, was the termination of the "great campaign," whose object Mr. Garfield points out so clearly, and the "substantial success" of which "against overwhelming odds" he pronounces unexcelled in the war. To Rosecrans in this speech he assigns the high credit of organizing, disciplining, and leading the army, and planning a campaign which resulted in the most substantial success of the war. It was Rosecrans whose "personal valor" saved "the hopes of the republic." Under him the army "advanced and maintained its advanced position"—this army, whose commander, he had written to Chase, "lacked live and earnest determination" "to make its power felt in crushing the rebellion." And "this last campaign," in which he had written to Chase that Rosecrans was "singularly disinclined to grasp the situation with a strong hand," he declared seven months later on the floor of Congress was the "bloodiest and most brilliant" of an army whose history was one continual advance and maintenance of its position.

The disparagement of Rosecrans in the Chase letter, and the eulogy of him by the same person in the congressional speech, are as utterly irreconcilable as Mr. Garfield's profession of love for and fidelity to his commander are inconsistent with his act of maintaining a correspondence with a cabinet officer which led to that commander's removal.

If it be true, as is alleged, that the letter to Chase was followed by another from the same source, in which, referring to Gen. Rosecrans at the battle of Chickamauga, Gen. Garfield said "his brain became crystallized;" this second letter still less be read in the light of the speech in Congress without convicting their author of perfidious double-dealing.

Certainly the persons and newspapers which are now trying to defend the Garfield-Chase letter by aspersions on Rosecrans and his conduct at Chickamauga, and which praise Garfield for effecting the removal of a general whose "heart was not in the cause," will be silenced by the production of Gen. Garfield's speech, delivered when he was fresh from the scenes to which he refers, and which has a tone of frankness and truthfulness that does not pervade his mousing letter to Chase.

In the wealth of honors which are heaped upon Grant, let it not be forgotten that Lancaster too has a street named for him. Alas! it leads from the lockup to the jail.

PHILADELPHIA journalism has a right to indulge in self-laudation. The history of the Times is a "seven years war" and an amplitude of triumphs over rascals and municipal corruption. The Record raised the bogus medical colleges to the ground, and, with the Press, did good work against graveyards insurance. The Press has exposed the detective thieves, exposed bogus license societies and fought other good fights. There is plenty yet to do for all.

ALREADY there are cheerful souls, peeping out of garrets and sitting astride chimneys in the submerged regions of the Mississippi valley, who declare that "at a very early day the floods will be subsiding everywhere, and as usual it will be found that the crop-bearing capacity of the whole region has been materially benefited by them." This view of the situation is, however, more general with able New York editors than with their professional brethren whose editorial rooms have been washed up into the forks of the cottonwood trees.

HENRY WATSON'S article in the April Century, on "Oddities of Southern Life" is very much the same as the lecture which he delivered once in this city. The story of the killing of McKissick and of Billy Driver's scarred neck is the same which Proctor Knott first told in a private company in Lancaster and Watson afterwards related in his lecture. It is too good to ever get stale, but it loses something in print which Knott and Watson give it in their telling by their peculiar twang. Knott's inimitable description of Driver as a "one gallus fellow" is also lacking in the story as told in type.

JOHN SMOITHOUSE, "a manufacturer of chemical manures," in Birmingham, Eng., launched "his novel," "John Ingleant," on the London book market nearly two years ago, and though Gladstone said it kept him up all night, the book was a dead failure. Something has lately stirred up public attention to it; under the leadership of some clever women's talk about it, the fashionable world hurried to the libraries for it, and Medio's circulating library has 1,400 copies in circulation, while Mr. Bain, of the Haymarket, has not sold so many copies of a novel in twenty years as of this very "John Ingleant."

It is a romance of the Catholic and Cavalier days in England. The pastoral poem "Dorothy," which sings the coarse red hands of the female farm laborer, is another late literary sensation, and is hailed as the forerunner of the revolt against the Swinburne and aesthetic school.

It seems to us that Judge Allison, of Philadelphia, is strictly correct in his ruling that a tax receipt is not valid, and does not qualify a voter unless it was paid for by the voter himself or the payment was authorized by him; although courts of equal authority in the commonwealth have ruled that the possession of a tax

receipt is prima facie evidence that the holder paid for it and entitles him to vote if he is otherwise qualified. Under this ruling tremendous abuses have grown up and nobody will be better satisfied than the political managers, who have had to pay the taxes of thousands of careless or impetuous voters if the latter view should prevail. Of course, even Judge Allison's opinion can be easily circumvented; but it will be a good occasion for the parties to quit the business of paying taxes; and, while they are at it, let them agree to abolish the "poll committee" nuisance and thus cut down their campaign funds about 90 per cent.

THE Republicans are already trying to discount the exposure which is likely to come from Democratic discoveries of over a million and a half dollars were raised by the Republicans to carry New York in 1880. The list of subscribers and beneficiaries of the fund has been captured, and it is to be shown how Democrats were bought and how they were sold, and what Republicans purchased them, and how the remarkable change in New York and Brooklyn was effected. No such exposure of wholesale political corruption has ever yet been made as is coming. The Democrats have traced \$300,000 to a bank in New York, which was paid out directly on orders to men who used it in retreating the natural Democratic majority in New York city and Kings and Queens counties from 90,000 to 50,500. Some of the people who were hunting the rascals down, were disposed to quit when the trail got too fresh, but the exposure must come, and the list of bought Democrats will be as interesting as that of Republican purchasers.

PERSONAL.

SOVILE has firmly expressed his determination to retire from the Guiteau case immediately after the bill of exceptions is signed.

DORSEY has gone West to look after his 15,000 cattle on the New Mexican hills, while BRADY is giving some dinners where they will do the most good.

The German newspapers with one accord are indignant at the appointment of SARGENT. It is to be hoped that they have sent marked copies to the White House.

HENRY WARD BEECHER has been preaching a defense of the authenticity of the books of the New Testament, but there are people who suspect that Beecher stands more in need of defense than the Scriptures.

The irrepressible GEO. C. GORHAM turns up this time to contest with EDW. McPHERSON for the secretaryship of the Republican congressional committee. By all means Dorsey and Gorham should run the Star Route party.

There will be at least one familiar face in the next Democratic state convention. PETER J. PRECK is sent from Mercer, presumably in charge of Judge McDermitt's boom. Peter is a pilot in such waters.

Our Turkish minister, Gen. LEW WALLACE, having lately been closeted for seven hours with that shameless old polygamist, the Sultan, is now qualified for appointment as one of the commissioners to govern Utah under the Edmunds act.

In a room of the Washington jail, which might be appropriately termed the "Chamber of Horrors," is a collection of black caps and of ropes which have been sent for GRITKAY from all parts of the country, the latter being of the best manilla.

It is not to be forgotten that GRANT signed a bill doubling his salary for the period for which he had been elected in 1872, and giving him one hundred thousand dollars in clear money by his own official act. This bill was passed and signed after his second election.

MATTHEW ARNOLD, strangely as it may appear, is a handsome man. He is aged 60; upper part of face handsome; head shapely; fine brow; eyes and nose particularly good; chin strong; large mouth; peevish expression; hair black as a raven's wing, and mutton-chop whiskers equally dark and lustrous.

It was a little strange that in the Hoboken Hiresbyterian pulpit on Sunday, Rev. ANDREW K. STRONG, pastor, fell backwards to the floor, striking his head on the side of the pulpit and bruising himself severely just after he had announced this text: "Thy shoes shall be of iron and brass, and as thy days so shall thy strength be." Apoplexy.

Having tried every other plan in vain, WM. E. CHANDLER will now try to get the United States senatorship from New Hampshire as an anti-monopolist. Like Blaine, whom he formerly served, Chandler has grown rich in politics. He must be getting tired of reading the weekly report that he is to go into the cabinet. If Arthur keeps him hanging much longer, Chandler's eyelids will grow weary with the strain.

A NICE POINT.

What a Sharp Washington Lawyer Discovers.

The case of A. C. Soldo, charged with the murder of his brother, and with assaulting with intent to kill Clarence M. Barton, came up before Judge Wylie, in the criminal court at Washington yesterday. Counsel for the prisoner moved to quash the indictment on the ground that "it was found in violation of a law of Maryland of 1722, which he claimed is still in force in the District of Columbia. This law provides that an indictment shall be sent to the grand jury by an express order of the court; that the prisoner shall be bound over to such court, and that the grand jury shall find an indictment of their own knowledge." The judge said he would take the matter under advisement and give his decision this morning. It is claimed that, should the motion to quash be granted, not only will another indictment be necessary in the Soldo case, but in all the pending murder cases now awaiting trial, as well as the star route cases.

The Way of the Transgressor.

THE LATEST NEWS.

CLEANED FROM THE MORNING PAPERS.

Events of the Past Twenty-four Hours That Have "Got Into the Papers"—The Tragedies, Comedies and "Sensations" of a Day.

Lewis Henson, aged 30, while going home, fell through a bridge near Shadokin and was killed.

The report of an outbreak of Indian savants on the Gila river in New Mexico, is untrue.

Nothing is known by the people at the government House at Ottawa, Ont., of the contemplated visit to Canada, by the emperor of Austria.

Charles H. Smith, a bookkeeper of Hook & Hastings, at Boston, who disappeared some days ago, is found to be some \$3,000 short on his accounts.

Mrs. Miller, aged 60, while hanging out a cloth from a fourth-story window at No. 48 Avenue A, New York, fell to the ground, and was instantly killed.

The New York Legislature adopted resolutions asking President Arthur to commute the punishment of Sergeant Mason to dismissal from the regular army.

W. D. Love, dry goods merchant at Columbia, S. C., has failed. Mortgages to the amount of \$7,000, held by W. J. Young and Samuel Love, were foreclosed. The liabilities are about \$11,000. The assets are stated to be about \$6,000 and \$7,000.

On an affidavit at Poughkeepsie of his counsel that an important witness was sick in Philadelphia, the case of Alexander Barlow, the Fishkill (N. Y.) bank embezzler, again got off another next session of the court of error and term.

Thomas G. Alvord, of Syracuse, the oldest member of the New York Assembly is seriously ill in Albany.

A little child was instantly killed at Pittsford, its skull being crushed by a beer wagon on the main street. The grief of the stricken parents was terrible.

The governor of Connecticut appointed Friday, April 7, (Good Friday), a day of prayer and fasting.

The House committee on private land claims agreed yesterday to report favorably a bill practically confirming to McGarrath the title to the Rancho Panoche Grande tract of land in California.

FLUENT AND TEMPTED.

The Urinary Elements in the Stricken South.

The Mississippi river continues falling above Vicksburg; below that place it is generally stationary. The levees at various points are crowded with refugees, and the steamers are carrying large numbers of them to the cities. Most of the refugees are sick, as well as destitute. A few Texas parish is now entirely inundated. Several additional lives are reported lost in the flooded districts, but the stories of loss of life told in the special dispatches sent North are declared grossly exaggerated.

A tornado passed over the northern portion of Lexington, Kentucky, yesterday afternoon, unroofing houses and demolishing the round house of the Louisville & Nashville railroad. One man was severely injured. Rain fell yesterday in portions of Ohio, bringing heavy floods and doing much damage to property.

Four Dollars' Worth of Life.

A shocking affray occurred at Caracas, Col., resulting in the killing of one Mexican and the wounding of another by F. P. Maubry, an employee of the Denver and Rio Grande railway. Maubry shot the Mexican \$4, and offered to pay it, but the latter claimed \$8. The dispute resulted in the Mexican beating Maubry, who shot in self-defense. The high position of the Mexican created a bitter feeling among the countrymen, who were about to lynch Maubry. He was taken to the Chama jail for safety, whence he has escaped.

Lynch an Innocent Man.

Tucson Langdon and a man in his employ named Harrison, were arrested at Langdon's residence on the charge of killing A. H. Crooks and S. J. Jory by a posse of citizens, and turned over to a deputy sheriff at Danville, Oregon. After reaching the hotel a party of masked men overpowered the guard and shot Langdon dead. Harrison was hanged to the trestle work of the bridge. None of the perpetrators have been identified. Nothing was known of the whereabouts of Harrison in the murder of Crooks and Jory, and his only offense seems to be that he was in Langdon's employ.

Shot While Escaping from Jail.

Jack Wilkerson, colored, was shot by a guard of Sunday Island, in the prison at Danville, Va., while trying to escape from the Virginia penitentiary, in which he had served sixteen of a twenty years term for burglary.

Warning Telegraph Companies.

The trouble between the New Jersey Mutual and Western Union telegraph companies in regard to the erection of poles near Trenton, reached such a climax yesterday that the sheriff ordered out his constables to prevent a riot. Two parties of telegraph men had gathered about the site of the line, and the constables, the poles, the other to tear them down. Four men were arrested, but afterwards discharged.

Unable to Elect a Mayor.

Yesterday, at the second trial to elect a mayor of Portland, Me., there was no choice. The matter will now go to the council, which is Republican, and will elect Charles F. Libbey, the candidate of that party. Mr. Libbey had 184 plurality over the Fusion candidate, but lacked two votes of a majority over all.

The Labor Disagreement.

COLUMBIA NEWS.

OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.

Attairs Along the Susquehanna—Gleanings in and Around the Borough Picked up by the Intelligence's Reporter.

The Core Leader.

Chief Burgess Sneath is determined to put a stop to corner loafing. He has issued his orders to the policemen and they must carry them out. Some of them are doing it, especially Officers Rodenhauer and Dissinger. These two men had a proper chance to work in day time, the nuisance would soon all be done away with, but they are night watchmen and sleep part of the day. After eight o'clock not a man can be seen standing on the corners where they watch and the inclusive several squares. The remainder of the policemen look for higher game, and the small boy, for instance. We have frequently seen these officers stand on a corner, declaring their avocations to a crowd of delighted admirers. No arrests were made, nor any attempted. We ask "Are you not a policeman?" and look after our borough's interests and safety?" Most assuredly not, but what can be done? Nothing. They are elected by our citizens and we must suffer in consequence. If our police force was appointed instead of elected we would then not have so much cause for complaint. In justice, we must speak of Chief Burgess Sneath. He, of course, is elected, but this does not deter him from doing his duties, and without fear. He has made some mistakes, but they are excusable under the circumstances. When a thing needs repairing Mr. Sneath is the first to find it out and report. And now he is not only urging the breaking up of corner loafing, but insists upon it. For this he must be complimented and it is hoped he will be successful.

REV. MR. DOWNEY'S GOOSE SERMON.

How the Brethren of Broad Street M. E. Church "Set Up" a Committee.

There is trouble among the good brethren of Broad street M. E. church, and it is all about a "goose sermon." Three years ago the Rev. Mr. Downey completed a full term of service at the church and was popular among the congregation. He was a go-ahead preacher, with a head full of common sense, but his ideas of the new gospel of sanctification were not quite "progressive" enough for a few of the members. At a special meeting of the brethren who believed that they had experienced the fullest blessings of sanctification, one of the sanctified in a condition of ecstatic satisfaction, exclaimed: "Brethren, my soul is full of joy. I feel as if all who are truly sanctified should feel—like a man who has just finished dining—so fullness upon a good, fat juicy goose." "Amen" was the fervent response.

Mr. Downey heard of this good brother's striking illustration, and the goose simile proved too tough entirely for his theological digestion, and in a sermon upon "Holding fast to the flock" he called the attention of the flock to the manifest incongruity of comparing the exultation of a soul filled with the unspeakable delight of the special blessing of the Holy Ghost to the carnal and gross fat, juicy goose.

Although this sermon was not generally unpopular, it caused a good deal of quiet Christian uneasiness among the sanctified brethren, as it has pretty nearly cooked the Rev. Mr. Downey's goose, so far, at least, as a return to Broad street church is concerned.

A few weeks ago the question of a new preacher came up, and there was an evident desire on the part of the church members to ask for the return of Mr. Downey, who in the meantime has been filling the pulpit of the Free church, on Christian street. A call was issued for a meeting of the official board. The opposers of "the goose sermon preacher," as he was called—so it is claimed by a number of the trustees—submitted without protest to the passage of a resolution for his recall, but quietly "set up" the committee which was to be appointed to wait upon the bishop, and succeeded in slipping an anti-Downey majority on it.

The matter cropped out, however, and one day last week, at a special meeting of the official board, the committee was set aside and a new committee of Downey men was put in their places. Since then a remonstrance paper has been gotten up, and some show of opposition is made to his return. This has been presented to the bishop, and it remains to be seen what will be the result. The situation has been complicated by the declaration of eight of the nine trustees of the church that if Mr. Downey is not sent back, they will resign and withdraw from the church.

Entertaining General Grant.

Elaborate preparations have been made by President Arthur for the entertainment of General and Mrs. Grant at the White House, where they arrive Tuesday afternoon. On Wednesday afternoon a private dinner party will be given in honor of the distinguished guests in the private dining room, at which covers will be laid for thirty persons and the menu will comprise everything that can be procured in the market of New York, Philadelphia and Washington. The Marine band has received instructions to be present, and in order to prevent a repetition of the hitch which occurred on a former occasion it has been ordered to report at the White House hereafter whenever told to do so by the president or any one else in authority at the mansion. Although it is the season of Lent, but quietly "set up" the committee which was to be appointed to wait upon the bishop, and succeeded in slipping an anti-Downey majority on it.

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Mr. S. S. Detwiler will please accept our thanks for the "mess" of fastnachts he so kindly gave us. They were excellent and we relished them heartily.

Market was very poor, no doubt from the inclement weather. Butter was extremely scarce, there being only a few pounds for sale.

Eugene Conley fell off the roof of the new church, St. John's Lutheran, yesterday afternoon and slightly hurt his leg and arm. It was a narrow escape.

Mr. Albie McGinnis leaves Columbia this evening for Denver City, Col. The best wishes of the community go with him.

Mr. John F. Hook, who for the past few months has been employed at the P. H. R. warehouse depot at Wrightsville, has been promoted, and is now passenger brakeman from Hanover to Columbia.

A valuable horse of Mr. Peter Melbert was found dead in his stall this morning.

On Saturday afternoon the mule team of Elias Mumma, formerly owned by C. H. Edwards, was sold at public sale at the stables on Fourth street, bringing in prices from \$235 to \$540 per pair.

OBITUARY.

Death of Charles Edwards.

Charles Edwards, a well-known resident of this city, died of dropsy this morning at 8 o'clock at the residence of his friend and fellow countryman, Robert Foiden, No. 36 Conestoga street, where he has lived for some time. Mr. Edwards was 50 years of age. He was a native of England and came to this country as a young man. Foiden was on the same sailing vessel and it was shipwrecked near the Breakwater, by which circumstance they became acquainted, though later in life they were separated, and he lately renewed their old intimacy. Mr. Edwards came to this city and county some thirty years ago; he was frugal and industrious. For a time he was in the rag business. In Strasburg, where he married his wife (Miss Bartholomew) lately deceased, they opened a store, and Mr. Edwards drove the stage between that town and Lancaster. About the beginning of the war he bought the building next below the INTELLIGENCER office on South Queen street, and resided there until a year or more ago, when he sold it and moved to the residence of his friend, where he continued the millinery business until his wife's death dissolved their household. Mr. Edwards was a member of the Presbyterian church, and, unlike most of his countrymen in America, was a Democrat.

He leaves one son, George, a printer, who lives in Philadelphia, and two children, a son and a daughter, who have recently deceased. He has accumulated, some thirty thousand dollars.

Bald Larceny in Daylight.

Yesterday afternoon, between a quarter five and five o'clock, a thief or thieves entered the residence of J. M. Marks, North Duke street, while several members of the family were in the house and stole from the mantel in the parlor a handsome black Italian marble clock, ornamented in bronze and belonging to Mr. Jos. U. Fritchey, a son-in-law of Mr. Marks. The theft was about as cheap an act as it has lately been brought to the attention of the police. It is presumed that the rascals saw the young ladies of the family leave the house at quarter of five, and noticing the dead-end did not lock, deliberately walked into the parlor, picked up the clock, and when they were about to be the clock, and walked off with it. When about five o'clock a member of the household came down stairs, the front door was standing wide open and the theft was discovered.

Hypnotized Notary Public.

B. E. Hiestand, of Marietta, has been appointed a notary public by the governor, and his commission awaits him at the recorder's office.

Postal Appointment.

Jas. Ross has been appointed postmaster at Rawlinsville.

"CALL SYSTEM."

SOME OF THE GAMEWELL BOXES UP.

The New Fire Department Going Ahead—Negotiations with the American Completed with the Gamewell Steamer for the Sun Steamer.

Last evening the American fire company held a meeting, at which final action was taken in regard to the transfer of their property and apparatus to the city for service in the new department. It was agreed that the company would lease to the city for the period of 18 months on the terms of \$350 per year, the city to purchase at the end of that time, or any time before that at its pleasure; in case the new system should be abandoned at any time within the period named and the volunteer system be restored, then the company will receive back its property, and the terms of the contract will be canceled. This action was communicated to the special committee of council, who signified that the terms were satisfactory, and the necessary papers will be at once executed. The council's committee also last night entered into a contract with Peter B. Fordney for the lease of his building and ground on Beaver street, between German and Conestoga, which will be at once converted to the service of the department. Mr. Fordney agreeing to make such alterations as required for storing an engine, stabling horses, etc. The rent is \$250 per year, and the Sun steamer will probably be quartered there.

Several of the boxes for the Gamewell electric fire alarm have been put up, and more of them would be in place by this time had not the inclement weather interfered. However, the work will be speedily completed. The box at the court house corner has been the object of a great deal of curiosity. The special committee express the opinion that the new department will be in running order within a very short time. A number of horses have been bought, alterations of the engine house are in progress, the harness and the hose carts are far on towards completion, the Empire truck has been shipped to Reading for alteration, and everything points to the speedy inauguration of the "call system," whose organization has been the subject of great popular interest and not a little contention during the past year.

METHODISTS IN COUNCIL.

A Committee's Investigation of Rev. P. Coombe's Case.

Another session of the annual Methodist conference of Philadelphia took place yesterday in the Paul street M. P. church, Frankford, Bishop Andrews presiding.

The committee appointed to consider the request of the late Dr. Scott Stewart, offering to the conference \$200,000 for the foundation of a Methodist hospital in Philadelphia, presented a report recommending the acceptance of the trust.

A committee appointed to investigate the charges against Rev. Penna Coombe, of maladministration, reported that in their estimation the arbitration asked of him was just, and that, therefore, his refusal to take action was blameworthy.

Presiding Elder Henson moved that the report be recommended to the council that the committee had transcended its power.

Rev. N. L. Gray supported this motion. He would have done himself, under the circumstances, just what Rev. M. Coombe did.

Mr. Coombe said that the matter was one of long standing, and if the reports of the committee were accepted Fort Richmond and Kensington, where feeling ran the other way, would become greatly excited.

Rev. George Cummins defended the report of the committee, and insisted that there was no malice in the charges.

On motion of Presiding Elder Swindells, the whole matter was laid on the table, effectually killing the charges.

The hopeless insolvency of the Wesleyan female college, as reported to the conference, a committee was appointed to secure from the next Delaware assembly the revocation of the college charter.

The committee appointed to investigate the financial condition of the church presented a report that the church, having a debt of \$16,700, was no longer self-supporting, and appeal was made for help from other churches.

Last night a missionary anniversary was held in the First Presbyterian church, Frankford, where Rev. J. M. Marks, Rev. C. H. Fowler, D. D., and Rev. Dr. Hartzell.

F. S. Goodman and His Fire Company.

Too late for the correction to be made in yesterday's paper, a Liverpool merchant received a postal card from F. S. Goodman to