Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 27, 1882.

A Baited Bully.

Mr. Blaine's testimony before the committee shows that President Arthur was made fully acquainted with the instructions taken out by Mr. Trescott, and that he sanctioned the policy declared by his secretary of state; a policy which was reversed within a few weeks' time by Mr. Blaine's successor, also with the sanction of President Arthur; who therefore appears before the country as either a very stupid or a very vacillating executive. It is hardly a desirable position for a president to occupy if he can help it; which we incline to think that he cannot; nature not having made him to shine in a great place.

We must believe that Mr. Blaine read to him, as he says he twice did, his Peruvian dispatches. The query is, did Arthur understand them; or was he but wax in Frelinghuysen's hands as in Blaine's, adopting the different opinions of each as each presented them from his chair as secretary of state? Possibly the fact is that Mr. Blaine tells the truth more in letter than in spirit. Possibly he reads these dispatches to the president in such a way or with such comment as to obscure their real purpose. Mr. Blaine is an apt hand at that game. He is an unscrupulous user of words. He may be called a natural-born falsifier. He tried his talent upon Mr. Belmont, his Democratic examiner before the committee, and with some success so far as raising a laugh in the room against his less versatile opponent went. A reporter describes the contest as resembling the shaking by a terrier of a rat; and it is probably a fair description. We observe at any rate that the rat got the terrier by the ear and hung on to it stoutly, exciting Blaine to violent gesticulation and declamation to throw him off. Perchance it was a case, too, of the cat playing with the mouse, when Blaine was getting Arthur's endorsement of his South American policy; a play which was eminently successful at the time, but which now does not now appear to be as much so.

Mr. Blaine was greatly troubled by Mr. Belmont's persistent desire to know just what he meant by his direction to the American minister to call Peruvian attention to the Landreau claim. Mr. Blaine said he meant no more than Secretary Fish had in doing the same thing. The latter had however especially instructed our minister to present the matter "unofficially," cautioning him that it was the settled policy of our government in such cases to extend to its citizens only its friendly offices with foreign powers against which they had claims. Mr. Blaine had not given this caution, nor had he used the word "unofficially" in his instructions; which were moreover drawn in language capable of a warlike interpretation which the pronouncedly pacific words of Mr. Fish absolutely forbade. Minister Hurlbut, according to his brother's testimony, had furthermore been distinctly impressed by Mr. Blaine with the idea that Mr. Blaine's policy was vigorous and war threatening. Yet Mr. Blaine swears that so far as the Landreau claim was concerned he had no thought of threatening force any more than Mr. Fish had; and that the omission of the word "officially" in his dispatch had no significance. He cavorts about in a frantic way upon the witness stand in the effort to trample upon his examiner for suggesting that it was of any consequence whether the minister was instructed to intervene officially or unofficially. He wants to know whether his examiner knows what "unofficially" signifies! And when he is reminded that he is the witness, he testifies "that the word 'unofficially' is used as a qualification. It is to give distinct information that, while the claim is believed to be a just claim, it is not the intention of the government to make a demand for its payment to be backed up by force," which is giving it all the significance claimed for it by the examiner, who criticised his failure to employ it in the dispatch which Blaine had claimed to be as pacific "without it as that of Mr. Fish with it." Blaine is a natural bully; as he sought to bully Peru, so he undertook to bully Belmont.

It may be, as he thinks, that his policy would have gained its purpose in South American diplomacy without war. It may be true that Frelinghuysen's reversal of it has given English speculators possession of the country. One thing at least is certain, that between the policies of the two secretaries the United States have fallen into humiliation and discredit in South American diplomacy.

IT was error to assume that the vacancy in the board of county auditors, caused by the death of John K. Reed, is to be filled by appointment of the court of quarter sessions, until the next general election, under the act of 1834. The new constitution, article XIV, in changing the mode of electing commissioners and auditors, also provided, in section 7, that any casual vacancy occurring in either of these offices "shall be filled [for the unexpired term, presumably] by the court of common pleas," "by the appointment of an elector of the proper county who shall have voted for the commissioner or auditor whose place is to be filled." The court therefore will have to appoint Mr. Reed's successor for the balance of his term, and he will have to be one who voted for him—however the court is to find that out.

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES and Attorney General MacVeagh finally got in their testimony yesterday in the case of Rerdell, of the Star Route gang, ex-secretary of Dorsey, and associate in his crime. They told nothing new; their revelations consisting entirely of Rerdell's confessions to them of the way in which the thieves operated, how they bribed Brady, what enormous profits they coined and how they tried to keep Rerdell from "talking too much." What the ex-cabinet officers did not make clear was how Rerdell got away from them and back to the side of the thieves, when manifestly his direct testimony would have been so effective to convict his old employers.

THE editor of the *New Era*, who was the virtual author of the "new rules," for his party in this county, and was "fur" them until they promised to pinch his faction, now coolly charges that "a politician who learns the practical part of his trade in the Cameron school of machine politics cannot be candid and honest when he thinks it is to his political interest to be otherwise. This is apparent from the course of the bosses in regard to the new rules." And although nobody chuckled so much as the *Era* when Ettla was brought out to divide the Stehman vote, the *Era* pretends that Stehman's coachers brought Ettla out; and expresses its joy that there will be no "delegate thimble-rigging" in the approaching contest—as there would have been had the *Era's* original plan prevailed. If cheek were trump in the present local political game the Reformer would win every trick, sure.

THE news of Ettla's withdrawal was a little slow in reaching the *New Era* office. But it made about as good time as the intelligence of Beyer's withdrawal on its way to the *Examiner*.

STEHMAN, Longenecker and Fry are, each, expecting Sensenig to support them; and each expects him to cheat one or both of the other two. Sensenig is a versatile genius.

ARTHUR will exert his good offices with Russia in behalf of the persecuted Jews.

THE following dispatch to the *Examiner* is invalid—no consideration being named:

I hereby withdraw my name as a candidate for state senator.

GEO. H. ETTLA.

THE *Examiner* is troubled over the increasing demoralization of the Arkansas Democracy. Considering the state of its own household, this is very neighborly on the part of the *Examiner*.

THE *Press* complains that "Democrats in the Senate are nobly standing by the machine nominations." And where would Garfield have been had the Democrats in the Senate not stood nobly by his machine nomination of Collector Robertson?

IT is very easy to catch the little trouts—at least much easier than to hook the older and more experienced fellows. But bear in mind that it is contrary to the law to retain anything in this line under five inches in length, measured by Buck Leibly's standard.

THE New York *Tribune* is reported to have made $150,000 last year, much of it out of its building; the *Graphic* pays and the *Evening Post* under its new management is paying twelve per cent on about a $1,000,000 valuation. Its circulation, however, is only about 20,000.

THE editor of the *Examiner* wants to know if he has Thugs in his "midst." We wouldn't be at all surprised. His contortions plainly indicate that there is something in his "midst." Should Kauffman and Landis both be renominated the purgative will be so drastic as to leave no doubt regarding the matter about which he so piteously inquires.

MAJOR P. R. FREAS would like to see the gay and independent dahlia recover its lost popularity. He advises growers to take off all the sprouts but one, and to set out the roots on the same day as the lima beans are planted. Has Oscar Wilde's attention ever been properly called to the dahlia? The æsthetes might give it a chance.

MARRIOTT BROSIUS, esq., wasn't nearly such a white-souled gentleman as new, in the estimation of the *Examiner*, when its gang were "laying him out" for notary public appointment or beating him with Charley Schwebel for school director. It is nearly as hard to keep track of the *Examiner's* opinion of Brosius as to follow the relations of the *New Era* with "Mr." Sensenig and "Boss" McMellen.

THERE has long been a controversy among Tennysonian readers as to who was referred to in this first stanza of "In Memoriam:"

> I hold it truth with him who sings
> To one clear harp in divers tones,
> That men may rise on stepping stones
> Of their dead selves to nobler things.

If Longfellow is referred to, as many suppose, it is at least not his "Saint Augustine" in which he so sings, as has been suggested, since Tennyson's poem was published eight years before this production of our sweet singer.

THE *World* thinks it curious that not one reader out of a thousand notes the blunder in "The Wreck of the Hesperus" concerning the old sailor who "had sailed the Spanish main." It might as well have been said that the old sailor had sailed Long Island or the peninsula of Florida, since the "Spanish main" was not water but land. According to some, the derivation is from the Spanish manea-shackles—and the term includes the circular bank of islands bounding the Caribbean sea on the north and east, while others apply the word instead to the mainland itself, which once belonged to Spain.

THE national association for the promotion of forestry proposes to consider the "use of forests; the influence, injurious and beneficial, of forests; the educational means by which we may become acquainted with forestry work; to what extent can the land owner enter profitably upon the business of tree planting and forest culture? What legislation can the states best adopt for the increase and preservation of their forests? How shall the general government provide for the planting of forests on its public lands? What is the precise extent of forest waste? What is the comparative value of various timber trees? How shall we secure wind breaks on the prairies? By what chemical process can we preserve our timber used in building and fencing? And what forest trees are best adapted to various localities?" This is a big programme, but our forests are a big thing.

WHEN Geo. W. Childs gave away Dicken's overcoat to P. T. Barnum the other day he "gave away" himself somewhat, too. For he has suggested to some wicked newspaper man the reproduction of the way in which he got that coat, "as Dickens tells it in the second series of the 'American notes.'" It may be easier to find this passage in the New York *Sun* than in any current edition of "American Notes" but this is how (the *Sun* says) Dickens tells it:

As a relief from the contemplation of the distractingly regular streets of the town, and the stiffening Quakery that pervades the demeanor or its sleek inhabitants, I will close this chapter with the recital of a curious encounter which I had with a very curious little gentleman.

He approached me first at an evening party at Mr. B—'s, just when I was engaged with a mighty bowl of hot stewed oysters, the refreshment most frequently offered to the honored guest of the hospitable Philadelphian. He was short and fat and rosy, and appeared to be perfectly bald. He stood regarding me with a beaming smile.

I don't know what there was about the fat little gentleman that reminded me of mulled cider, but something there was. I could not help smiling myself. This encouraged him to extend his hand which I grasped with the cordiality befitting the occasion.

"Mr. Dickens," says he, "I am Mr. Giles." (Giles I think he said.) This with his right arm extended and his rotundity thrown out as far as it will come.

"Mr. Giles," says I "I am happy to see you."

"Mr. Dickens," says he, "I shall be proud to have you to my house to dinner, Mr. Dickens."

"Mr. Giles" says I, producing a prodigious oyster from the depths of my bowl, "you honor me, Mr. Giles. Unfortunately I am engaged all way up to Thursday, when I leave for Washington."

He told me that he was a printer; that he had read all my books, and that he was interested in a number of benevolent and philanthrepic movements which he offered to explain.

I did not hear of Mr. Giles again until the morning of our departure. He came to my hotel and sent in his card. I despatched Harvey to learn what was wanted. The object of the visit, it appeared, was to procure, if possible, "any old articles of cast off clothing." I told Harvey to give him what he cared to take. I fancy the requisition was made with a view to some of his schemes of benevolence and philanthropy; but what an odd little man, and what an odd way of levying contributions.

PERSONAL.

Jesse James' widow is writing a book, and Mrs. SCOVILLE is going to lecture.

Mr. EMERSON'S physicians have given him up, and his death is regarded as inevitable.

Senator LOGAN writes from Hot Springs, Ark., that his health is improving.

Gov. HAWKINS will be renominated in the Tennessee Republican convention to day.

Mrs. CATHARINE NININGER, mother of Pauline Nininger, the operatic singer, died at St. Paul, Minn.

The Utah women have made a silk quilt for Senator EDMUNDS' wife—that is, the Gentile women.

Colonel HENRY MCCORMICK, of Harrisburg, has given $10,000 to the city hospital.

Fresh flowers have adorned GARFIELD'S tomb every day since the burial, and it is a great place of popular resort.

ANNA DICKINSON has a weakness for gems, and the jewel necklace she wears in *Hamlet* is of real amethysts and garnets.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON, the actor, has presented to his life-long friend, Attorney General BREWSTER, a fine view of a Southern landscape, painted by himself.

When the ROTHSCHILDS cannot keep their money in the family, they at least try to retain it in the house. One of the girl's is going to marry the Brussels agent of the firm.

To use the words of a prominent senator, "CAMERON can get more appointments than anybody else in the Senate." Mitchell must have been "the prominent senator."

A Chinese baby at Sacramento has been named "CHESTER A. ARTHUR." The celestial christening had better been postponed until after Arthur tackled the new anti-Chinese bill.

"Five members of the Liberal party, friends of Mr. GLADSTONE, are to be created baronets." This sounds like American politics; the trade over there is in titles, not in revenue collectorships.

WENDELL PHILLIPS has lately taken a house in Boston as old-fashioned and almost retired as the one from which the work of city improvement has driven him after long years of quiet possession.

The remains of the late Minister HURLBUT, which arrived at New York on Tuesday, were shipped 1st evening to Chicago, accompanied by his family and friends.

Gen. W. S. HANCOCK, accompanied by General Mitchell, of his staff, and Captain Delachene, of the French army, arrived at Fortress Monroe yesterday to attend the closing exercises of the artillery school.

ROBINSON, the congressional defender of Ireland, who lets the eagle soar on unfettered pinion, is a man from Tyrone, by way of Brooklyn. He does not blush to be called a modern combination of Cicero and Richelieu.

THOMAS VALENTINE COOPER rises to the level of a place in the *Press* gallery of "state celebrities." This is getting on in the world. But it will surprise Cooper's friends, if not himself, to read in this sketch how much of an anti Cameron man he has been in his time.

Mr I. N. S. WILL, of the state department, has our thanks for official courtesies. And, by the way, whoever thinks the good penmen left Harrisburg with Sam Matt Fridy should see Will's present style of handwriting. It would even adorn the records of the prothonotary's office. Maybe it will some day.

The property left by LONGFELLOW was very large—at least for a poet; but he made no public bequests. It is proposed to erect a statue to his memory on the meadow which he once presented to the city of Cambridge. No doubt also the Craigie house, in which he lived and which is so endeared by patriotic associations, will ultimately be converted into a heroic museum.

The Andover theological seminary visitors have rejected the nomination of Dr. NEWMAN SMYTHE to the Abbot professorship of systematic theology made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Park. The nomination has caused bitter controversy in the ranks of Congregationalism over Smythe's alleged Eberal views on the subject of future punishment and other doctrines. The iron-bound creed prescribed by the founders of Andover is unchangeable.

The following distinguished Americans are over seventy years of age: Thurlow Weed, 85; Ralph Waldo Emerson, 79; Charles O'Conor, 78; David Dudley Field, 77; Charles Francis Adams, John G. Wittier, and Jefferson Davis, each 74; Oliver Wendell Holmes and Cornelius K. Garrison, 73; Jeremiah S. Black, Robert Toombs, and Phineas T. Barnum, 72; Wendell Phillips, 71; Judah P. Benjamin, Alexander H. Stephens, and Horatio Seymour, 70.

Fire Record.

A fire which broke out at Searcy, Ark., yesterday morning, in John A. Lewis' grocery store, destroyed the entire block of nine business houses. Loss, $21,000.

Fire yesterday destroyed the interior of the main building of the Milwaukee Brewery association at Milwaukee. Loss $25,000.

A fire at Reynoldsville, Ont., yesterday, burned Lossing & Second's pulp mill. Loss. $10,000.

TRAGIC HAPPENINGS.

MURDER, SUICIDE, ACCIDENT AND CRIME.

The Way of the World—Its Wiles and Wickedness.

Rev. Jacob S. Gossler, aged 75, dropped dead in the street at Reading from heart disease.

Felix Roon killed Nathaniel Johnson yesterday at Yanceyville, Caswell county, N. C., with a double-barrelled shotgun, and wounded George Williamson, jr. The cause of the affray is unknown.

By the smallpox scourge in South Bethlehem 170 houses have been visited, in which there have been 322 cases, of whom 103 have died. There are still 35 persons sick with the disease who are not convalescent.

Isaac Bosts, aged 22, a cigar packer, attempted suicide yesterday at New York by shooting himself with a pistol, but he may recover. No cause for his act is known.

Thomas H. McMullen, convicted at Taunton, Mass., of murder in the second degree in killing his wife last August, at Fall River, was yesterday sentenced to state prison for life.

John J. Meagher, of Eleventh avenue New York, who was convicted of arson in setting fire to his liquor store on the 7th of March last, was yesterday sentenced to state prison for five and a half years.

Bridget Homes, aged sixty, of 546 Hudson street New York started out to see Sindram's body, which, she was told, was at Benedict's undertaking rooms on Carmine street. She stepped in the store at Hudson and Morton streets, and just as she was going out of the door she fell dead.

John Dean Young, a boy in charge of the Chicago and Alton telegraph office at Centralia, Mo., was chloroformed and tied on Tuesday night by two unknown men. They put out the lights, but were obliged to leave without any booty.

Matilda Brown, of Dimock, Susquehanna county, Pa., has been convicted at the April term of the oyer and terminer court of that county of murder in the second degree. Owen Donohue attempted to enter her house after she had refused him admittance, whereupon she hit him with a club, killing him almost instantly.

Daniel Fee, aged 28 years, of No. 2110 Bodine street Philadelphia, committed suicide early last evening by cutting his throat with a butcher knife during the temporary absence of the family. He had been drinking a great deal lately, and was under the influence of liquor at the time.

The north-bound passenger express train on the Cincinnati Southern railroad, going fifteen miles an hour, near Lexington, Ky., ran into a misplaced switch yesterday morning, by which the engineer, Dun Driscoll, was killed. The train was full of passengers, and all the cars were thrown off the track, but no passengers were hurt. A fireman was slightly scalded.

During a fierce gale in Paris a number of people assembled in the Tuileries garden, when suddenly a large tree, belonging to a block called the Sauglier, snapped like a piece of glass, and the entire *debris* fell upon a poor woman, whose skull was literally split into two parts. She was immediately taken to the Hotel Dieu, but died wo hours after admission. The tree measured eighty centimeters in diameter and the interior of it was entirely rotten.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

News Brevities From Every Quarter.

Scott, the Northampton bank robber, died yesterday in state prison at Concord, Mass.

Memorial day was observed yesterday at Macon, Ga. All places of business were closed.

Mayor Lambs, of Norfolk, Va., was yesterday nominated for re-election on a mixed ticket of Republicans and Readjusters, with a colored man for street inspector.

A mass meeting was held last night at Washington, D. C., under the auspices of the Federation of Labor, at which fourteen trades unions were represented.

The California Republican state convention will meet at Sacramento on August 30th.

Warrants were applied for yesterday at Boston for the arrest of Messrs. Goff, Haldeman, Henry and Hastings, in connection with the alleged mismanagement of the affairs of the American electric light company.

Advices from nearly sixty counties in Iowa show an increase of 25 per cent, in the wheat and oat crops. An increased acreage of corn—twenty to thirty per cent, more than last year—will be planted.

Rensalaer Van Tyne, aged 18 years, and Lula A. Clinton, aged 15 years, runaways from Cleveland, Ohio, were married in Erie on Saturday by Rev. I. O. Baker.

A conference of New York Anti-Monopolists, embracing about 300 delegates assembled yesterday at Albany. Letters were read from Peter Cooper and John Kelly, the latter being received with mingled hissed and cheers.

Nathaniel Watterson, who mysteriously disappeared from Newport, R. I, a few weeks ago, and was thought to have met with foul play or to have been drowned, arrived at his home yesterday from Belfast Ireland, and rejoined his family.

Alexander Swift, of Cincinnati, Ohio caused the arrest at New York on Tuesday night of a woman named Sadie West, whom he accused of robbing him on the street of a pocketbook containing $8,000 in checks and money. She was committed without bail for trial. Swift and his family were on their way to Europe when he met the woman.

THE FUNERAL OF DARWIN.

A Large and Distinguished Company Present.

Mr. Darwin's funeral and interment took place in Westminster Abbey on Wednesday. The coffin was covered with wreaths of flowers. The pall-bearers were, besides Mr. Lowell, the Duke of Argyll, Lord Derby, Professor Huxley, Sir Joseph Hooker, Sir John Lubbock, Alfred Russell Wallace and William Spottswoode. The procession was merely within the precincts of the Abbey.

Lord Salisbury, Lord Aberdare, Sir Charles Dilke, Sir Rutherford Alcock, Mr. Mundella, Right Hon. Edward Gibson, Mr. Thomas Burt, Prof. Tyndall, Mr. John Morley, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Vice Chancellor Evans and Prof. Jowett (the last two being members of a deputation representing the University of Oxford) were present at the service, besides numerous members of Mr. Darwin's family and deputations from learned societies. The anthem sung was specially composed for the occasion. The senior canon and canon brothers performed the funeral service in the unavoidable absence of Dean Bradley.

Escapade of Reformatory Girls.

Five girls attempted to escape from the Reformatory home at Verona, on the Orange mountain, in Essex county, N. J., on Monday morning by means of strips of sheets knotted together. One of them being a long time in descending another got upon the rope, when it broke, and both fell to the ground, some twenty-five or thirty feet below, one breaking her hip and the other her leg. The other three girls retired in alarm, when the groans of the injured ones brought the superintendent to their aid. Being carried into the home and properly attended, they confessed they had conspired to escape, and had arranged for their concealment in Newark. A girl in the city had arranged that all should go to New York and enter a disreputable house.

AN HONORED PRELATE.

ARCHBISHOP WOOD'S SILVER JUBILEE

Grand and Impressive Scene in the Cathedral—Eloquent Address by Bishop Shanahan—The Magnificent Gift at Overbrook.

In Philadelphia yesterday the 25th anniversary of the consecration of Archbishop Wood was celebrated at the cathedral, a very large number of people being present. In the sanctuary were the Archbishop, Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton; Bishop Mullen, of Erie; Bishop Tuigg, of Allegheny; Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, and Bishop Crane, of Australia, together with many clergymen. Solemn Pontificial mass was celebrated by Bishop O'Hara, and Bishop Shanahan delivered the sermon. Archbishop Wood made a few remarks before imparting the papal benediction. Many tributes of affection were left at the archiepiscopal residence during the day. In the afternoon the venerable prelate was given a reception in the theological seminary at Overbrook by the priests of the archdiocese, who presented him with a purse of $20,000. The parade of the Catholic societies at night in his honor was postponed until Saturday night on account of the weather. Following is the address of Bishop Shanahan in the cathedral:

"Your Grace, my lords, fathers and brethern: This is not a common occasion. Seldom are the faithful called to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the consecration of their prelate. No wonder then that such an event is marked with more than common rejoicing. We assemble—bishops, clergy and faithful—to do honor to our venerable archbishop on this celebration of the terminal period of a full quarter of a century of his arduous labors in the episcopate, and the opening, we trust, of a period of many a year of usefulness to come. We should honor him as far as it lies in our power to do him honor, and we feel that in honoring him we also do honor to ourselves. May we not then hope to spare his feelings in some measure by thus making this our festivity as well as his? We gladly avail ourselves then of this day, the anniversary day that usage loves to commemorate, to give expression to our varied sentiments, to give utterance to our faithfulness to God for all His goodness and the blessings He has showered on this diocese for the last quarter of a century, and our appreciation of the labors of him who during that time has governed it with such wisdom. Do you wonder, brethren, if I shrink from the task that unmerited kindness has now forced upon me? I could readily, cheerfully, express my own feelings—to give worthy utterance to yours as well, how can I venture to attempt it? Pardon me, your Grace, if I seem to take advantage of my place here to-day in saying something which I know your delicacy of feeling would make you wish that I would leave unuttered. Your clergy, your people, would not forgive me if I spoke as you would wish me to speak. They will censure me, I fear, in not saying far more than I shall say. As this is our festival, too, in a measure, let us presume on your forbearance. My words, I know, must be but feeble indications of the sentiments of attachment, respect and reverence in which you are held by the multitudes who look up to you as prelate and father.

"There is something striking, as well as touching, in the depths of affection of a people toward their clergy, and the clergy of a people toward their bishop. In how many ways do we not see this manifested. The person who holds office, however worthily he may feel it, is so conscious of his shortcomings before God, that he is most reluctant to accept the tributes of respect and reverence that a faithful and devoted people are eager to pay him. Your Grace, I know well how highly you appreciate all that those who love you would do for you to-day, and yet how repugnant to your feelings is so much that must be said and done in this manifestation of this love of your people toward you. I know how ready you will be to disclaim so much that you are entitled to receive. You came to this diocese sent by the successor of St. Peter, in fulfilment of Christ's mission to his apostles: 'As the Father has sent me I also send you. Behold I am with you all days.' Your coming has been a blessing. It is truth made visible that your appointment to this field of duty was truly the work of the holy spirit. We know well your devotedness to your episcopal labors since you entered this broad field. We remember your consummate energy and zeal in so many years during the period of the office to which the Holy See has consigned you in this diocese, relieving your predecessor of happy memory of a portion of the burdens of his episcopal charge, and when God called him to his reward and the dread responsibility of this vast diocese, as then situated, devolved upon you, we all know with what vigor you entered upon the work before you. You enthused your own active spirit throughout the area of your jurisdiction. It is no disparagement to those who went before you—it is eulogy, rather—to say that what they had the foresight to found you had the energy to build up. The community in your predecessor's day was not fully ripe for, and were quick to take advantage of every new situation. With the forecast of heaven-directed genius you laid broad and deep the foundations of many a noble work of religion, and carried them to happy accomplishment. The spiritual advice of your great diocese was the constant object of your thought.

"Early in your coming amongst us you saw how God's glory and the salvation of souls would be protected by the erection of this magnificent cathedral and you bent every energy to the accomplishment of the good work. You know how you labored; all men see how you have succeeded. Your ringing words roused generous enthusiasm among a faithful people. They nobly responded to your appeals, and the dedication of your cathedral was a memorable triumph. The results as witnessed in the many grand ceremonials of the church here displayed and in the emplanting of religion in the hearts of multitudes, attest the wisdom of your predecessor in commencing the noble work, and attest your wisdom and zeal in bringing it to rapid completion. We know that it even yet falls short of your ideal of what a great cathedral should be.

"I congratulate you in the name of the vast body of your faithful, both here and throughout your diocese, all revering you for your long years of zealous labors in their service. I congratulate you in the name of the clergy and faithful of your whole service, who have the highest reverence for your person and your office. I congratulate you, may I not say so, in the name of the community at large, who, without distinction, regard you with marked esteem for your prudence and moderation, your affability, your genial manner, so uniformly courteous, cordial and dignified. And now let me take advantage of the opportunity I chance to have to offer you my own personal congratulations, than which nothing can be more earnest or more heartfelt. I speak as once a student of your seminary: I speak as one of your former priests; I speak as a bishop consecrated by your hands, who, from the day of my ordination to this hour, ever found in your house my home; as one who has had in many ways such relations with you as to call forth the sincerest confidence, respect and attachment. Then accept my warmest greetings on this gladsome day, father and friend, and may God grant you long and happy days to come."

Sullivan, the Pugilist, in Trouble.

John D. Sullivan, the well-known pugilist, was sentenced to three months in the House of Correction, in Boston, for an assault on Charles Robbins in a bar room. Sullivan has appealed.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Quay's Proposal for a Stalwart Organ.

Col. M. S. Quay made formal application yesterday for admission to the associated press of Philadelphia, composed of the *Ledger*, the *North American*, the *Inquirer*, the *Times*, the *Press* and the *Record*. He offers $50,000 for the franchise, in order that he may start a Stalwart organ and equip it with the ordinary news facilities.

To meet the Independent committee for conference in Philadelphia on Saturday night Stalwart Chairman Cooper has appointed Col. M. S. Quay, Gen. John F. Hartranft, Howard J. Reeder, of Northampton; Chris. L. Magee, of Allegheny, and F. A. Comly, president of the North Pennsylvania railroad company. Beaver, Cameron and Mitchell will also be there.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ALICE AND PHŒBE CARY.

Pleasant School Entertainment in Their Honor.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the birth of Alice Cary, and in commemoration of the event an entertainment was given last evening by the pupils of Miss Clara Huber's secondary school, in the old high school building. The weather was very unpropitious; nevertheless the room was packed to its utmost capacity by the friends and patrons of the school. The school room was very profusely decorated with foliage plants, tastefully arranged. Following is the programme, composed almost entirely of selections from the writings of Alice Cary and her accomplished sister Phœbe:

Organ Solo—"Northern Route March," Prof. Haas.
Explanatory remarks by Prof. Buehrle.
Chorus—"Fays and Elves," by the school.
Recitation—"Loss and Gain," Ida Hall.
Essay—"Alice Cary," Edith Bailey.
Recitation—"The Little House on the Hill," Katie Lutz.
Solo and Chorus—"The Old Familiar Place," by the school.
Recitation—"Johnny Right," Clara Werner.
Recitation—"Barbara Blue," Hattie Villee.
Duet—"The Postillon," Prof. Hall and daughter.
Recitation—"True Love," Lulu Young.
Recitation—"A Woman's Answer," Anna McPherson.
Essay—"Phœbe Cary," Katie Lutz.
Hymn—"Nearer Home," by the school.
Recitation—"The Leak in the Dyke," Edith Bailey.
Recitation—"Pictures of Memory," Emma Gasser.
Chorus—"Echo Song," by the school.
Recitation—"Little Gottlieb," Grace Simpson.
Recitation—"Little Gottlieb" (continued), Gussie Coho.
Chorus—"When Daylight Softly Fades Away," by the school.
Recitation—"Old Maxims," Bessie Best.
Recitation—"The Edge of Doom," Bessie McGrann.
Chorus—"Lord I Have Come," by the school.
Sentiments.
Chorus—"Evening Song," by the school.

All the pieces were well rendered, reflecting great credit on the pupils and their efficient teacher, Miss Huber. The "Postilion," a duet by Prof. Wm. B. Hall and his daughter, and Phœbe Cary's hymn "Nearer Home," rendered by the whole school, were especially effective.

Besides Superintendent Buehrle, Prof. Hall, Prof. Kevenski and Prof. Haas, there were quite a number of school directors and other leading educators present.

The organ used on the occasion was an "Estey," a very fine instrument, kindly loaned by Mr. Owens.

DOMESTIC TRAGEDIES.

Lamson to Hang To-morrow.

Further respite for Dr. Lamson has been refused. The home secretary, after due consideration of the latest affidavits, has decided that no ground exists justifying further delay in the execution of the sentence, and it will be carried into effect tomorrow morning. Dr. Lamson has written a long letter to his solicitor, giving an elaborate account of his experience of mental and moral metamorphoses caused in him by the continued use of morphia and atropia. He refers to the peculiar state of his mind at the time of the death of President Garfield. He concludes by expressing belief that a scientific pathological post-mortem examination will be of service to science.

Prof. Andrews, the Wife Slayer.

Prof. Jno. D. Andrews is in West Chester awaiting indictment and trial, which will come off at once. At the hearing in the justice's office, seeing a colored boy from Oxford whom he knew, he said, "Oh, I would give a hundred worlds to be that black man now." Then turning to Mr Reid, he said, "I know you, Mr. Attorney Reid. Tell me if it is so that I killed a woman who has been living with me; they say I did, and she is a fleshy woman." Then apparently forgetting the murder, changed his conversation, and said: "I am the great lightning calculator, and have traveled in every town of the Union." Then returning to his trouble, which appeared to flash to him with electric speed: "Oh, what trouble I am in: if I could only get out of this fix." And then breaking down, commenced crying like a child.

AMERICAN MECHANICS

Annual Meeting of State Council.

The annual session of the state council of Pennsylvania, of the order United American Mechanics will be held in the hall of Manoquesy Lodge, No. 341, I. O. of O. F., corner Broad and Main streets, in Bethlehem, Northampton county, Penn'a., commencing on Tuesday morning May 2d, 1882, at 10 o'clock. All councils have been requested to have their representative attend, as the session will be large, accommodations having been made for 300 or more, and matters of great importance to the order will be transacted.

The headquarters of the officials and representatives of the state council will be at the Sun hotel on Main street. P. C. H. W. Rudy, who was elected representative of Conestoga, No. 8, has found it impossible to attend, and the council at its meeting on last Tuesday night elected P. C. Edw. S. Smeltz to attend in his stead. Representatives from this county are expected to attend from Refton, Manheim, Strasburg, Marietta, Quarryville and Adamstown.

Court of Common Pleas.

BEFORE JUDGE LIVINGSTON.

In the case of Henrietta Beecher, and her husband William C. Beecher, for the use of Henrietta Beecher vs. Jeremiah Rife and A. B. Kauffman, partners doing business as Rife & Kauffman, the jury this morning rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs for $712.50.

BEFORE JUDGE PATTERSON.

In the case of Henry W. Weiss vs. Philip Bernard, the jury agreed before court adjourned last evening and rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $456.50.

The case of A. J. Dunlap vs. David H. Potts, was taken up in the upper court room and all the jurors were discharged except those in the panel.

An Elephant Steps on a Baby Carriage.

At Harrisburg, on Tuesday, while Forepaugh's show was starting on its street parade, one of the elephants wandered from the herd, and could not be controlled, and, in his excitement, rushed toward the crowd, which swayed back in much excitement. A lady, named Wise, had a baby carriage in charge with a child in it, and, in her efforts to get out of the crowd, found herself and carriage in front of the elephant. With great presence of mind Mrs. Wise snatched her child from the carriage, and the next instant the front foot of the monster crushed down into the carriage, completely demolishing it.

WHAT THEY SAY.

REPUBLICAN POLITICIANS IN BRIEF.

Some Terse Comments on the Situation and the Prospects.

Field Marshal Josh Lyte: "For a new hat I name Harry Myers."

Ex City Treasurer W. S. Shirk: "Fasnacht and Harry Myers are a good pulling team, if one horse *is* blind."

City Treasurer Myers: "I have a hundred dollars to bet that old Ben. Longenecker will beat Harry Myers for recorder."

Assemblyman A. W. Snader: "I am for A. W. Snader."

C. F. Eberman: "I don't think the friends of Cameron can afford to let Christ Kauffman be re elected state senator."

Hon. John H. Landis: "Nine out of ten persons whom I meet are for me."

Ex-Treasurer S. A. Groff: "Landis don't meet many of the tavern keepers. They'll bounce him."

State Senator C. S. Kauffman: "I will go through sure. The masses are against Cameronism and bossism. I can only be beaten by cash."

E. K. Martin, esq.: "We have lost some and gained more. We will beat them."

Deputy Register C. F. Stoner: "It won't be Johnny Landis nor Kauffman."

Recorder Good: "It's a wise recorder that knows his own successor. Longenecker's ahead; 'Deputy' Fastnacht is poison to the blind soldier's chances."

Prothonotary's Clerk W. L. Sutton: "Stehman will win."

Ex-Prothonotary McMellen: "Don't want to be interviewed. Am for the blind soldier from purely honest and sympathetic motives."

Candidate Hunsecker is reported to be disgusted with his want of success during his electioneering trip to Schoeneck and vicinity.

John H. Fry says he will win since Beyer has had sense enough to get off the track.

Harry A. Schroyer: "I can win if Charlie Kauffman withdraws; otherwise Denues will be elected."

George H. Ettla (on Tuesday): "I don't intend to withdraw; I came to stay."

According to his late organ, the *New Era*, Levi Sensenig said to one of the "boys" who sweated out to the drove yard expecting to get his "expenses" paid as usual on ante primary Monday, that he was a good fellow and had done service heretofore, but he had no money to spend, and had concluded to let the whole business go to the devil, as poor Stehman was a dead duck anyhow!

Editor Hiestand, (not this year—that other year.) "We have felt it our duty to truth and the good of Republicanism, as well as justice to a brave, deserving old man, like Benjamin Longenecker, to ask you to stand by him." "Vote for John H. Fry for county solicitor."

Collector Thos. A. Wiley. "I'm holding over until my successor is confirmed and qualified."

Boss Hay Brown—The God's truth—"We've got 'em."

Candidate John M. Stehman: "As it stands now I'll beat Lim—badly."

Ex-Candidate Beyer: "Had the *New Era* faction been solid for me I could have made it more easily than they can make Fry."

County Commissioner Samuel Myers—"Stehman and Myers (Harry) will go through."

Candidate Kauffman (C. S.) and Candidate Heidelbaugh shook hands across the curbstone the other day and then discovered that neither was running in the city.

Candidate J. W. Johnson: "The appointment of Andy Kauffman won't do them any good."

Candidate Marriott Brosius: "For character and qualifications I proudly refer, by permission—to the INTELLIGENCER."

Ex-Court House Janitor Geo. Hunter: "I believe Heidelbaugh 'll beat them all."

Harvey Raymond: "I am first, last and all the time for Reform—with a big R; and am waiting for orders from Brother Geist to fill up the returns from my district."

U. S. A. Paymaster Cam. Muhlenberg: "I can afford to stand off and look on—for once."

George Brubaker: "This is none of my funeral, but I'll vote for Ben. Longenecker who stood by me long years ago."

Thad Dickey, (Before he heard the news): "Shouldn't wonder if George Ettla would slip in between Kauffman and Stehman, if he plays his cards right."

Candidate A. F. Shenck: "My chances are better than before Beyer withdrew."

Lawyer A. F. Hostetter: "I'm a private citizen in this fight."

"They say" neither candidate for county solicitor measures up to the standard, but that the *Examiner* ring offered to unite on Brosius and the *Era* faction "rejected him for Barabbas."

No. 2, Vol. VII, of Frances Kilburn's spasmodic *Family Herald* has been issued. The editor has an able poem on "It is I, Be not Afraid;" recommends that the Shiffler and Humane hose houses be turned into religious halls and the Union into a fish market; and adorns an especially powerful number with these pathetic verses on the contest for jury commissioner: "If you want to jingle Potts, just call up the little sots. If you wish a cut at Wood, call him Jimmy 'Pud;' but don't let any one disturb little Izzie Erb." "There is no claim that Beaver has that Kilburn cannot present—except being rich."

Major Elwood Gri