

COLUMBIA NEWS.

OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENCE.

A Brooming Crew. Last night about midnight a party of men, whose names we refrain from publishing at present, came out of a Locust street saloon evidently under the influence of liquor. Armed with bottles of beer, they amused themselves by pounding on signs and boxes like little boys. On Third street the bottles were shattered to pieces on the pavements, producing a noise like the explosion of pistols, which was highly amusing to them. Night Watchman Dinsinger ran after them but they left. The one who lost his cap can recover it at the chief burgess' office.

German Lutheran Church. The attendance at the German Lutheran church last evening was small owing to the inclement weather and the fact that such short notice of services was given. The election of a pastor for this church will be held on Tuesday night in the lecture room of the church. Four ministers will be under consideration.

Mr. John E. Brown, an old and well-known citizen, last night attacked with paralysis. He died this morning.

A large number of new passenger cars, from the Wilmington car works, passed here yesterday en route for the West.

Market was poorly attended this morning. Butter sold at 38 cents per pound.

Mr. M. Cohen returned from New York last evening.

Mr. Oliver Knipe, of Norristown, is in town visiting relatives.

The school board will hold a meeting this evening. Business relating to the high school commencement will be transacted.

Samuel Filbert's coal yard was flooded yesterday by the bursting of the Shocwood dam.

Richard's confectionery store is being closed. Mrs. Richards will retire from business.

Nolle's coach works has a large amount of work on hand.

The plastering of the new St. John's Lutheran church has been commenced.

Mrs. Lanich, an old lady of 80, died last night.

The work of putting a new front in Morris' grocery store, was begun this morning.

The run of freight on the Pennsylvania railroad is very heavy.

A slight fire which occurred in a frame dwelling on Union street, last night, was extinguished without calling on the aid of the fire department.

A man named Bender had his left thumb nearly bitten off in a quarrel on Front street, last evening. He and his party were on a spree.

The examinations now going on in the public schools were continued in Miss Lydia Baker's school to-day.

Dr. H. N. Nagle, of Reading, are visiting Mr. John Filbert.

The trouble which threatened Donegal church has terminated in barring the doors against the newly installed pastor.

Shawnee furnace, No. 1, which was blown in last Tuesday, is working to the entire satisfaction of the superintendent. Improvements around the works are being made.

General Braver, Republican candidate for governor, will deliver an address at the high school commencement in June.

John Stipe, while engaged at work on Fourth street, yesterday, gave his foot an ugly gash with a hatchet. He is confined to his house to-day.

TO-DAY'S COURT.

Licenses—Opinions—Divorces—Constable Appointment and Current Business.

This morning court met at 10 o'clock for the purpose of transacting current business, &c.

In the case of Amos Bushong vs. the Pennsylvania railroad company, the exceptions to the master's report were overruled and the report of the master confirmed.

Frederick Pyle deceased, estate, exceptions to report of auditor to ascertain whether there are liens on real estate of deceased. The exceptions were overruled, but the report was not confirmed as there may have been liens entered against one or more of the heirs of deceased since the report was made.

Manheim and Penn township road exceptions to a report of viewers. Report set aside and exceptions sustained.

Licenses.

A license was granted to Wm. Roehm to keep a restaurant on North Queen street, in the Ninth ward, this city.

Amos Souther, of Sate Harbor, who now keeps a restaurant, was allowed to transfer his place of business to an adjoining building and to sell under the old license.

The eating-house license granted to Joseph Ober in Manheim borough was transferred to Ebrahaim Greenawald, and that of Daniel Hoffman in the Inquirer building this city to Jacob Creamer.

The hotel license of J. E. Brubaker of East Earl was transferred to Yudi Yundt, of this city.

Henry S. Kauffman, of Silver Spring, was granted a divorce from his wife, Susan Kauffman on the grounds of desertion.

Teresa Eisenstein, of this city, was divorced from her husband, Joseph Eisenstein, on the grounds of cruel and barbarous treatment.

Rate to Show Cause.

On petition presented the court granted a rule to show cause why the recognition of A. E. Lecher, in an indictment for embezzlement which had been forfeited and respited on payment of costs by him, should not be respited and the costs already paid be returned to him, he alleging that he was absent when the case was called, because the prosecutor assured him that it would not be passed.

Constable Appointed.

Adam Weir was appointed constable of West Lampeter township in place of Geo. Stahl, who was elected last spring, since which time he has removed from the district, which fact was shown on last Saturday when the petition of James Kantz, of this city, who asked for the appointment, was presented. Weir resides in Pequea township, almost on the line between that and West Lampeter. He was formerly constable of Pequea.

Court met this afternoon at 2 1/2 o'clock, when, after being in session for a short time and transacting no business, they adjourned until Saturday morning, May 20.

Carcerous Minstrels.

Fulton opera house was packed last night by one of those brilliant audiences that the Carcerous minstrels never fail to attract when they visit this city. The performance was in many respects an admirable one, the program being abundant in capital music that included a ballad from Mr. Carcerous, some funny specialty acts, and several clever sketches. Sweatnam and Talbot made merry on the ends during the first part, though some of the veteran jokes they introduced at frequent intervals might just as well have been omitted. There was lots of room for laughter, however, all evening, and the audience freely availed themselves of the opportunity.

Arm Crushed.

M. L. Walton, switch-tender at Diller-ville, had his left arm very badly crushed between the bumpers of two cars while he was engaged in coupling about 7 o'clock this morning. There was a heavy rush of business at that time, while Mr. Walton was between the cars when he was backed against them; his arm was caught between the bumpers. Dr. J. L. Atlas was summoned and at once went to Diller-ville to attend the sufferer.

DECORATION DAY.

General Orders from Headquarters of Pennsylvania, G. A. R.

The following general order relative to decorating soldiers' graves has been issued with request that it be published: GENERAL ORDERS NO. 6. HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA, G. A. R., PHILADELPHIA, May 6, 1882. PHILADELPHIA, May 6, 1882. COMRADES: Tuesday, May 30th, will be observed as our Annual Memorial Day, when you will go out to the graves of our forty thousand fellow-soldiers, who silently lay down within the borders of Pennsylvania, and decorate them with the fresh flowers of the spring time. In more than a thousand burial grounds in our state; in the crowded cemetery of the city, in the quiet graveyard of the village, in the shade of the valley, in the sunshine of the prairie, rest our soldiers dead, brought from the fields of their glory, where they fell in the battle's storm, or who, stricken with wounds or wasted with disease, came back from their campaigns to be "mustered out" to sleep their last sleep amidst the scenes of their childhood, among kindred and friends. Remit entirely the cares and labors of life for the day, and devote it to our beautiful and impressive commemorative ceremonies. Diligently seek out every comrade's grave in our state, however humble, however secluded; lay upon it the laurel and rose; plant above it the flag for whose honor he died, nor the standard of a nation, united and precious. It is but a simple act, but the spirit that prompts it is significant. The simple pilas erected by the soldiers, the unselfish sacrifices of those, at whose graves we pay our floral tribute. But, comrades, as you stand besides these passionate mourners, there will arise vivid memories of the ardent, brave, courageous, genial and generous ones who lie beneath them. To them life was dear, the ties of home sacred, the hopes of the future bright, but moved by the purest patriotism they voluntarily relinquished all for their country's cause, realizing well the hardships to be endured, the perils to be encountered, the prospects of life that would be blasted. And yet those whose graves we shall decorate are but a few of the mighty hosts of the fallen. Legions rest upon the war-fields of the South, in the glades of the forest, by the stream along which they fought, on the hills on which they died; and the sun of our memorial day will set upon their graves, unwatched and undecorated, save by the wild wood flower and the untrained vine. In a million of these homes North and South, there are grief and mourning for the volunteer who came not back from the battle, with the tattered flag under whose folds he marched away in the pride and strength of vigorous and hopeful youth. The services of Decoration day are not, then, for warlike deeds, but have a higher and nobler purpose, in reminding us of the priceless ransom paid for the integrity of our republic and its institutions. May all our people participate in the beautiful ceremonies. May the young, especially, be impressed with the meaning and significance. May we, moved by the sad memories awakened return to our homes at the close of the day, thrilled with a purer patriotism, incited to a truer devotion to our country, and with a firmer determination that ours shall be the most noble and glorious of the people, and that our warrior dead shall not have died in vain. By command of J. M. VANDERLICE, Department Commander. THOS. J. STEWART, Assistant Adjutant General.

ROBES.

SPRING AND SUMMER NOVELTIES!

EMBROIDERED ROBES OF INDIA CASHMERE AND ALBACROSS CLOTHS, EXQUISITELY DESIGNED AND COLORED.

R. O. B. S. HAGER & BROTHER.

THE MOD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mod monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROBES.

SPRING AND SUMMER NOVELTIES!

EMBROIDERED ROBES OF INDIA CASHMERE AND ALBACROSS CLOTHS, EXQUISITELY DESIGNED AND COLORED.

R. O. B. S. HAGER & BROTHER.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once send around a squad of men and scrape up and haul away instead of making piles of new ones on the side streets.

THE MAD MONUMENTS.

Street Commissioner Levan's mad monuments are rapidly going into decay, and the materials of which they are constructed are resolving themselves into their original elements. The shapely pilas erected by Mr. Levan in front of the INTELLIGENCER office a week ago have been spread out like pan-cakes, and in a day or two more will be indistinguishable. Mr. Levan should at once