

Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MARCH 12, 1883.

Wiggins' Prophecies.

The general opinion is that Wiggins for a weather prophet stands up remarkably well under the test of his prophecy. To be sure, his storm had not the unprecedented magnitude which he claimed for it, but it was certainly of a very respectable size; and, in view of the customary failures of weather predictions made a long time ahead, Professor Wiggins must be conceded to have good ground for pluming himself, as he is said to do, upon the correctness of his foretelling.

Naturally the newspapers that were rash enough to laugh at him are disposed still to deride him. We observe that several metropolitan journals take the popular tendency to be lieve that Professor Wiggins knew what he was talking about, as a text for editorial dispositions upon the text "What fools we mortals be!" The instruction intended to be given by these utterances is that men in general are fools, Wiggins being the particular fool, who undertook to foretell the future, the people who thought it possible that he might be able to do it, were fools for their credulity. It may be, however, that the foolishness was in the critical editors rather than in the credulous people. Such things have happened; men who have thought themselves very wise for refusing to believe things heretofore unknown in their experience and things apparently impossible, have often found that if they had been less unbelieving they would have been wiser. This is supposed to have been demonstrated in the days of Pilate; and certainly has been shown so often in our own era as to make it very imprudent in the wisest man to deny anything that anyone else declares.

Nothing was ever more astonishing than the development of the powers of electricity in our day. That communication should be made around the earth in a few seconds of time was quite as impossible a feat before it was accomplished as is Professor Wiggins' undertaking to tell the periods of storm that lie in the womb of the future. Because nobody has done it is a very unsafe reason for believing that nobody will do it. When Professor Wiggins says that he can foretell a storm a hundred years ahead he says something which is very improbable, but not inherently impossible. For he declares that the weather on the earth is governed by the positions of the stars and planets; and as astronomy declares itself able to foretell them, if Prof. Wiggins' theory of storm breeding is true, there is no reason why he should not be able to do what he claims. The only two questions apparently are as to whether the other heavenly bodies do govern the state of the air and the water on the surface of the earth, and whether Professor Wiggins has discovered the rule by which it is done. There is not a farmer that will not declare that the morn has a profound effect on vegetation, and Professor Wiggins can readily get the popular ear, as has been shown, in predicting great influence upon the earth's surface to the heavenly bodies; notwithstanding editors, who are apt to talk in a very silly way; and on political matters, too, for that matter; still, as every one is wont to be politically silly, editors cannot conspicuously show their ears when they advance in these fields.

With the people whom he has secured as an audience, Professor Wiggins can proceed calmly with his demonstrations, regardless of the editors and the official weather prophets of the United States. The noses of the latter are particularly out of joint, since they insisted upon the calmest of weather in these days, and would not let Wiggins have even a little bit of a storm to comfort him. If General Hazen had not already demonstrated to the country that he was of no account whatever as a weather man, or any other sort of a man, Wiggins' storm would have sunk him out of sight; but being already on the bottom Wiggins' big tides could not cover him any deeper. Perhaps it is true that Wiggins has only this time made a lucky hit and that in fact his blow was all a blow; but his good luck, at least, earns him a suspension of opinion and a moderate credulity in his future predictions, until his luck or his science fails him.

There seems to be no end of disasters, big and little, at home and abroad, in this year of grace 1883. It is well that Wiggins' predictions did not come true to a greater extent, though the returns from the Bay of Bengal, on which his hopes are fixed, are not yet all in. But, even without the dread disasters that were to follow in its wake, this present year, as yet scarcely more than one sixth past, has been made memorable in time's annals by a cycle of events of most striking and tragic character. The floods in America and Germany, devastating lands, sweeping off property and sacrificing human lives; the great heat fires of Milwaukee and St. Louis, with their attendant horrors; the sinking of the City of Brussels, the Cimbrina, Kenmore Castle, Agnes Jack and Navarre, with their precious freight of living souls; the terrific powder explosions in Holland and in California; snow slides, railroad accidents and boiler explosions; the Diamond mine disaster in Illinois and the sickening sacrifice at the German Catholic church in New York—in addition to the everyday run of minor horrors—constitute a record for this young year, which outrivals that of any like period since the progress of civilization and the development of news facilities have offered fit comparisons of tragic events.

As the first of April, general settling day in this country, approaches, the signs of an easy money market and of commercial stability multiply. The tobacco crop on which our farmers have counted is deemed so largely for their surplus, is being disposed of advantageously and the indications for substantially good times are auspicious.

The death of Gortchakoff, soon after that of Gambetta, removes from European politics another of the great figures and leaves Gladstone and Bismarck most eminent among their contemporaries and yet not long to follow those gone before. The death of no single man nowadays creates more commotion than the pebble in the pond. Things are wisely ordered in history as in nature that upon no single life hangs the harmony of the general order.

The Southern coke furnaces are advancing the price of pig iron. DORSEY is without honor even in Arkansas. The name of the county called after him has been officially changed to that of De Soto, which is now in such danger of becoming disreputable.

The possibilities of telephonic communication are not as yet exhausted, but the operators are now successfully talking between Cleveland and New York, a distance of over 700 miles. Two sapphires have been found; rare; blue than summer skies. Where are they? Show them to you: Surely; there! Look in my baby's eyes!

THE Philadelphia politicians who got three months in jail for tampering with the ballot box are, in addition, disfranchised for four years, which to them is likely the severest and to the public the most important part of the sentence. Meantime none of them will likely trouble Democratic state conventions, nor inspire the political items of blackmailing Sunday newspapers. THE Sunbury Democrat last week completed its twenty-second year, and to appropriately signalize the event appears in a new dress of type, lengthened columns and an elaborate history of itself from its beginning until the present. The Democrat has shown in the past its value as an excellent local paper and aggressive exponent of Democratic principles, and proposes to continue to deserve the favors which it now enjoys.

"HE cometh not!" they said to Anna Peterson, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of Harbor Creek, near Erie, who waited with the minister and wedding guests on March 7th at the appointed hour, for P. Duella, her betrothed lover. When his cold and cruel letter, simply announcing his failure to keep his appointed engagement and his purpose to "travel" was put into her hands, and was read as she sat wreathed and veiled for the ceremony, she fell into a swoon from which she arose mad as Ophelia, and now she has been placed in the state asylum.

THE Duke's trial at Uniontown has got along so far as the selection of the jurors, after a good deal of successful effort by the defendant to get a dozen jurymen of his own politics. What he hopes for may be inferred from the fact that his counsel accepted three of the jury which had just convicted a man of murder in the second degree. The famous letters written by Dukes to his victim have got into the newspapers and they are bad enough to be sure, relating the homicide's conquest of Nutt's daughter and accusing her of wantonness, while the father in turn wrote upbraiding Dukes, and declaring that he would be justified in killing him.

GOITSCHAKOFF, the great Russian minister, is dead. He began his diplomatic career in 1824 and continued the successful negotiator of international relations until in 1855 he succeeded Nesselrode as minister of foreign affairs. His history is that of Russia for half a century, but long before his death his influence had waned and his services were well nigh forgotten. He abdicated his functions nominally in 1880, but years prior, though influential with the Czar, he had lost the confidence and cooperation of the nobility. The eldest of the Russian diplomats, he had all the courtly grace, wit and verbiage of the old school, but in the revision of the Paris treaty, in Russia's protest against English interference and in the development of the Eastern question he made a record which some of more mushroom growth vainly essay to rival.

NOT since Bill Poole, of odorous memory, did them wrap the flag about him and let him die otherwise than as the wise man enfolds himself in the drapery of his couch, has the lower stratum of New York society had such a funeral as was yesterday given to Jimmy Elliott, the murdered prize fighter. The obsequies were conducted with unusual pomp, the pall bearers being 36 in number and including many notabilities of the class to which the dead rowdy belonged. There were 150 carriages for the principal mourners, and the ferry boat which conveyed the remains across the river to Williamsburg had to make two trips to transfer the crowd. Representatives of the "sporting" fraternity were present from San Francisco, Chicago, Cincinnati, Boston and Baltimore, as well as "every well known thief" in the city of New York. Four thousand people surrounded the place where the remains lay in state; and while the bereaved mother, hysterical and incoherent, fought some of the pall bearers to keep them from taking him away, a delegation of others quietly went out and drank in a neighboring saloon to his memory, "as solemnly as if in prayer."

WHAT THE STATE PRESS THINKS.

The York Daily thinks the price of grain is of international concern. The York Age thinks that the high price of coal freights to York demands legislative interference. The Pittsburgh Times thinks that if its town gets many more oil exchanges it will soon have none.

The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin thinks New England is overstocked with women and Irish importations should cease. The Philadelphia Record thinks the influential Methodist churches boss the bishops too much in the matter of clerical appointments.

The Pittsburgh Leader thinks it has changed its former opinion that the Legislature had no right to forbid the railroad companies of the state from giving free passes. The Lancaster Inquirer thinks Congressman Herr Smith only makes a pretense of interest in public buildings for Lancaster in such years as he is a candidate for re-election.

The Philadelphia Times thinks that the Delany committee should either investigate him in earnest or turn him over to the Times editor to be hacked by him in court. The Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald thinks the proposition to postpone the ordered publication of the pension list until next winter is in the interest of swindlers who are fattening on the pension lists. The Philadelphia Ledger thinks Senator Gordon's bill to abolish the present building commission and to vest in councils authority to appoint a commission to complete the building should pass.

The Wilkesbarre Union Leader, apropos of normal school appropriations thinks the time has come when robbery of the state and of the taxpayers, in the name of education, should cease. The West Chester American thinks the state geological survey has already cost the commonwealth more than should ever have been expended upon it, and it has been proven to be incomplete and imperfect.

The Wilkesbarre Record thinks somebody has swelled the head of the Philadelphia Times editor who estimates the damage of the Wilkesbarre cave-in at \$11, whereas it was thousands and the returns will not all be in until the frost is out. The Philadelphia Inquirer thinks there should be no difficulty in passing an apportionment bill this session as several bills before the Legislature seem to be mainly fair, and there has been no serious attempt at gerrymandering. The Milford Dispatch thinks a murderer, acquitted because of insanity should be sent to an asylum, never to be removed unless his sanity at the time of the murder be proven, in which case he should be tried on the original charge.

PERSONAL. TABOR gave his new mother-in-law \$50,000. He'll repent that. JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, health permitting, will accept an English judgeship. SCHUYLER COLPAZ has been given a dinner in Boston, but that does not prove that he is forgotten. "BEV." TUCKER will write his racy memoirs of American politics in the last third of a century.

"Gus" Williams' real name is Gustave William Lewick. His father was a Pole, his mother from Cork. EX SENATOR GORDON, of Georgia, is president and personally directs the work of the new railroad being built from Jacksonville to Tampa, Florida. MRS. CORNWALLIS WEST, a rival of Mrs. Langtry, is to favor America with the light of her countenance at the British legation in Washington.

MRS. WILSON, President Grovy's only child, has recently become the mother of a little girl—the first child, it is said, ever born in the Elysée Palace. REV. J. M. SUTHERLAND—otherwise "Senator Bob Hart"—has closed a successful series of revival services at York, Pa., and is now in Boston for a brief visit. SPRAGUE's second hand bride was divorced from her first husband the day before her second wedding. She is accused of other indiscretions than marrying Sprague. JOHN A. HAVES, lately commodore of the New Bedford yacht club, formerly a member of the Massachusetts Senate, and a soldier of the war for the Union, died on Saturday at the age of 59 years. C. N. B. EVANS editor of the Chronicle, of Sully City, California, died on Saturday. He had been editor of the paper for many years. He was a member of the North Carolina Senate and was at one time known as "Fool Killer Letters."

WIGGINS' WEATHER.

HE THINKS HE WAS VINDICATED. Highly Delighted at the Alleged Success of Saturday's Storm on the Coast—His Predictions Gained from Astronomy. Yesterday's dispatches from the points given below indicate a series of storms which Wiggins thinks are a vindication of his weather forecasts.

Halifax: The effects of Saturday evening's storm in Nova Scotia prove not so serious as was thought. At the south end of this city the wharf on which Howell's foundry formerly stood was blown away, but the other wharves and property on the water front suffered only slightly. The chafing of vessels and the heaving up of a few wharf planks comprise most of the other damage yet reported. Vessels anchored in the harbor rode out the gale safely. The bark Cormorin dragged her anchors for a short distance when the storm commenced, but she was blown back to anchor, but pulled up before getting into any danger. The steamer Sarmatian and Newfoundland, reporting having felt the blow only lightly. The Gloucester fishing schooner, Admiral, which put in there to load a sick man, had to lay to during the gale which struck her with great violence.

QUEBEC: Reports from Heath Point, Anticosti island, state that a very heavy southeast gale prevailed there Saturday night. Next morning about two hundred seals were seen on the ice two miles south of the station. The ice was very heavy, but a little water is visible to the south southeast. The gale has not abated much, but all the other stations the wind is reported as moderate.

MONTREAL: A very heavy fall of snow—in fact, the heaviest during the whole season—commenced here yesterday at midday and only ceased at three o'clock this afternoon. Except a little blow from eight to twelve o'clock Sunday, no wind storm has prevailed here. A heavy fall of snow occurred at all outlying places in this province. There was no sudden rise in the water level. Between 10 and 11 o'clock this morning two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt, the wave passing from east to west, causing great alarm. The Central Vermont and Southeastern railroads are making superhuman efforts to get their lines open. The storm now shows signs of abating, and the weather is becoming gradually colder.

What He Told a New York Reporter. A special from Ottawa to the Sun says that Professor Wiggins was besieged with reporters yesterday. One of them found the prophet surrounded in the parlor of his residence, with a circle of admirers, both ladies and gentlemen, all extending to him their congratulations. He seemed to be in his happiest mood and his countenance indicated that he had achieved a triumph. His wife, who shares his interest in the prophetic work, was present and she was heard to exclaim: "The danger is not so much of her husband's storm. She is a success and charming lady and is a frequent contributor to the press, under the non de plume of 'Gunhilda.'" The reporter read over to the professor a number of dispatches giving the effects of his storm at the various points on the Atlantic coast. He smiled and said: "They wanted a storm and got it at last. The storm came exactly on time and struck the North American continent at the hour named. It took the course I laid down, and which Hazen said no storm would or could take. The danger is not over yet, as the moon was passing the moon from India and the Bay of Bengal, where the force of my storm first originated. I am led to believe that the storm was general over the whole world. Otherwise it might have been more disastrous than it has been. It was only as an astronomer and not as a weather prophet that I was able to foresee the storm. I would like to go around and see its effects."

At this his wife looked up, came over to him, was seated and, with an affectionate smile, said: "But not around the whole world?" "Oh, no; just around the Atlantic coast," said the professor. Astronomy and the Weather. Meteorologists said some hard things about you on this point," suggested the reporter. They will now begin to see that astronomy has more to do with the weather of the earth than any other science."

"Then it was by astronomical deductions your forecast was arrived at?" "Yes," said the professor, with emphasis, "I consider that it has been fulfilled to the letter. The danger is not over yet. The professor here read a telegram from Quebec, sent some days ago, asking if the storm would be severe in that district. He answered that the object of his prediction was not to warn people on land, but to warn those who were at sea. 'The public' he said, 'has misapprehended me in this respect. In answer to a telegram from Captain Ransom, at Cow Bay, Cape Breton, I wired him to keep in the harbor until the storm was over. W. G. Blake, of Rochester, telegraphed me last evening that he was in command of the British European steamer leaving New York to-day with or against it?' I immediately answered: 'It will be upon her bows.'"

The professor here read a number of private telegrams, verifying the storm. "Many storms have occurred within the past few days. Can you account for them?" "The fact is that branches of my storm have been raging since the 6th, and you will remember in my letter to the admiralty I warned them to have all vessels under their command in safe harbors not later than the 5th."

"Have they heeded your warning?" "I don't know, but it was no harm to warn them."

It would be impossible to have anything less than clear and cold weather. I was correct also in the prediction of some months ago, that there would be no snow, that this year and Venice was wrong."

"Would you disclose your theory?" "No, I will say nothing about that just now. You ask: 'Does anyone else know it?' No; there is not a man living to-day who knows the system upon which I predict storms. It is a secret, and I predict a storm one hundred years in advance as it is in twenty-four hours, if you proceed on scientific principles; that is, as I proceeded. You see, I have been at this for twenty years."

What are the prospects concerning floods?" "This will be an unusual year for floods, which will occur all over the continent. I may state what I know now to be an absolute fact: The hour at which great storms will arise; whether they will be of the nature of a gale, or a severe cold period like January, or a heavy snow storm, will be distinguished by great quantities of snow. I am positive a tidal wave of great height and vast extent passed over the China sea and the Bay of Bengal within the last forty-eight hours."

DREADFUL EXPLOSIONS. A "Lodging shell" in a Railroad Camp. A "lodging shell" at the Brookfield Wood Camp, at the terminus of the Black Hills and Fort Pierre railroad, in Dakota, was destroyed by fire at midnight of Saturday and eleven men were burned to death. The explosion occurred in a two-story structure with a loft, in which the men slept, and it is supposed the fire was caused by the ignition of some kindlings left near the stove. There were 15 men in the house, 14 of whom slept in the loft, and four of these escaped with some burns, by jumping from the window under the roof. One of the men who slept on the ground floor was burned to death by the rapid spread of the flames. The victims were James Chalmers, Thomas Finley, R. C. Wright, Lewis Hanson, Peter Johnson, A. T. McNeill, Harvey Wood, W. H. Andrews, Charles Hamontree, Fred T. Peters and Samuel Hays. Two of the men who escaped will have to submit to amputation of the legs. A terrible boiler explosion occurred at Locust spring colliery, situated near Locust Gap, about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The explosion was caused by operation at the above mine, and were in charge of John Noble, the fireman. A small engine supplies the boilers with water, which Noble was also attending during the temporary absence of the engineer, James Richmond. A young boy of the inside hose came to the boiler house and was engaged in conversation with Noble, who walked from the boilers to the engine to do some work. Immediately afterward the explosion of one of the boilers occurred. His report was very loud, and he heard for miles around. Large crowds of people collected near the boiler house, which was a mass of ruins. The building was a large frame structure. The roof was hurled several hundred yards away, while parts of the boiler exploded in every direction. The boiler was badly displaced by the concussion. Much excitement prevailed as to the whereabouts of the two men who are known to have been about the boiler house when the explosion took place. Search was immediately made and Noble was found under the boiler, his head and neck broken, and his body mangled and bruised by having been struck with flying missiles. His injuries are not considered fatal. Richmond was blown quite a long distance, and, strange to say, is not believed to be fatally injured. Different theories are advanced as to the cause of the explosion. Noble claims that the pressure of steam, as indicated by the steam gauge, was very light. The boilers are frequently examined and everything was apparently in good condition. The debris is being cleared away and things put in shape preparatory to resuming work in the morning.

CRIME AND CASUALTY. A Series of Shocking Fatalities. A Dutch fishing smack has landed at Hantsville, South Holland, four sailors and six passengers of the steamer Navarre, which foundered while on the way from Copenhagen to Leith. This was the smack which, as before reported, picked up some of the survivors of the Navarre. The report that she had arrived at Hull was incorrect. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hineback and the three children were lying in their home in Catawissa, Columbia county, last week, sick with typhoid fever. Two of the children died on Thursday, and Mr. Hineback and one of his daughters died on Friday. It is thought that seven others in the family will die within the next few days.

When Martin Mullhall, better known as "Mphall, the Poet," was engaged in writing a letter at his home in Shenandoah, a knock came at the door. Mullhall opened it and was immediately struck a heavy blow on the head with a blackjack, which inflicted a terrible gash. The cause of the assault is unknown. The name of the perpetrator are unknown. Mullhall's father and brother were killed in the Kohinore mine disaster last summer. Sheriff Dixon, on trial at Texarkana, Ark., for killing A. S. Johnson in the court house on Thursday last, was acquitted after fifteen minutes' deliberation by the jury.

Commodore Wood and Charles Scheler fought at Hauterbourg, Ind., to settle a previous quarrel, and Scheler was stabbed to death. The murderer was arrested. In Hall county, Ga., a drunken man named Herring murdered his infant child by pouring a shovelful of hot coals upon it.

Richard Comisky, a roundsman, was shot dead by Postman Patrick Casey, of the Hunter's Point force. Casey was drunk at the time. Two men were murdered by a bandit named Pera, on a ranch near Matamoros, Mexico. In a fight with smugglers, at Salinas, Mexico, three soldiers were killed. Four Children Drowned. The first loss of human life by the flood in that region occurred yesterday by the upsetting of a house twelve miles south of Helena, Ark., in which were six adults and two children. The house was blown down. The adults were rescued by a party of hunters, who took them off the roof after they had clung to it three days. The St. Francis swamp contains hundreds of horses, mules and cattle standing up to their throats in water, their owners being unable to rescue them. Many carcasses are floating about. The legislative committee is examining into the condition of the people of the overflowed district and will report in favor of giving state aid to the actual sufferers.

Losses by Fire. The round house of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, in Dodge City, Kansas, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, with two locomotives. Loss, \$80,000. The Rock Island paper company's mill, at Milan, Illinois, was burned on Friday night. Loss, \$40,000. The company was bankrupt and the property had been advertised for sale. A fire in Bloomfield, New Jersey, early on Saturday morning, destroyed the E. L. Dodd's livery stable, the Archdeacon hotel, a barber shop and a butcher shop, causing a loss of about \$45,000.

THE CHURCHES.

SOME SPECIAL SERVICES YESTERDAY. Episcopal Ordinations—In St. James' and St. John's—Forty Hours Devotion—Funeral Services at the Duke Street R. C. Church.

St. James' church was densely crowded yesterday morning, the occasion being the annual visitation of Rt. Rev. M. A. De Wolfe Howe, bishop of the diocese. Several of the clergy of neighboring parishes were present beside Dr. Knight, the rector and the bishop. The music was most effectively rendered, as usual, by the large surpliced choir under direction of Prof. Matz. Morning prayer was said by Rev. Alonzo Diller, of Marietta. Then followed an ordination sermon by the rector, Rev. Dr. Knight, and Rev. Lucius M. Hardy, first assistant master of the York street church, who was admitted to the holy orders of deacon by the bishop. A class of thirty-one young people was then confirmed and afterwards addressed by the bishop. The celebration of the holy communion followed, the bishop being celebrant, and assisted by Rev. Messrs. Mulhall, Spaulding, Hardy and the rector. The whole services were unusually solemn and impressive.

Bishop Howe at St. John's. In the evening Bishop Howe visited St. John's Free church, which was filled to overflowing. The services were conducted by Rev. Spaulding of Virginia, a brother of the rector, assisted by Rev. Dr. Knight and Rev. L. M. Hardy. Several other clergymen were present. An eloquent and impressive sermon was preached by the bishop, who confirmed and addressed a class of 15 persons. The music of the occasion was exceptionally good.

THE CATHOLIC SERVICES. Forty Hours Devotion at St. Mary's. The devotion of the Forty Hours began yesterday morning at St. Mary's Catholic church with high mass at 7 o'clock, the spacious edifice being well filled with a devout assemblage. The altars were handsomely adorned with flowers, the beautiful arrangement of which reflected great credit upon the ladies who had the decorations in charge. Large numbers received holy communion, the members of St. Bernard's beneficial society approaching the altar in a body. At the conclusion of the mass a procession, while Miss Laura Holmes, of the second act in which Abalom Ammon, the girl, is worthy of special notice, and Mrs. James M. Griffiths, a very pretty woman, made a charming "maid of all work." The other characters were taken by persons fully able to sustain them, and James Griffiths and Miss Laura Holmes, who appeared as Madeline Ammon, the girl, were very good. The drama of the company seemed a little "stagnant," but they will wear off.

A Terrible Fall. A Stock Shipper's Midnight Mistake. On Saturday night, shortly after eleven o'clock, A. B. Gator, a stock shipper, in the employ of Joseph Myers, who resides at East Liberty, near Pittsburgh, met with a serious accident while on duty at the Pennsylvania railroad between Dodgeville and the Penn Iron works. Mr. Gator had been to New York with a lot of stock and was returning to his home on the Western express, a very fast train, which runs through to Pittsburgh. When near the point where the "Lancaster" was called out, Mr. Gator at once arose from his seat in the car and walking to the door stepped out upon the platform. The train at this point runs very fast. The actions of the man were noticed by Mr. C. A. Jeffries, the well-known engineer, who was seated in the passenger car of the train. Mr. Jeffries followed Gator out of the car, but was unable to find him on the platform. He told the conductor that he believed the man had jumped from the car. When the train reached the passenger depot arrangements were made to search for the missing man. In the meantime the track watchman who was on his beat, at the point where the man was believed to have jumped off, discovered him. He was lying across the south track and was unconscious. The engine and the western express soon came in sight and the watchman stopped it. The man was brought to the passenger depot on that train and Dr. Albright was sent for. He found upon examination that the man had his jaw and collar bone fractured and was seriously out about the head and neck. He was also internally injured, and was removed to the county hospital, where he was given into the charge of the physicians there. Mr. Gator soon regained consciousness, but could not give any account of the accident, or of the things that he had seen on the train while he was missing. He was dreaming and thought he was at his home in East Liberty.

St. Joseph and St. Rose. On Saturday evening Milton Buckwalter, who resides near the Philadelphia turnpike, about three miles from town, together with David Metzger, drove to this city. About 10 o'clock they tied the horse which they had been driving and which belonged to Mr. Buckwalter, to a post in front of the Leopard hotel. Then started to get something to eat. Upon their return in an hour they found that the horse was gone. He was driven off by a stranger, who was seen getting into the buggy by the hostlers who believed him to be the driver of the team. Mr. Buckwalter met Officer Smith and they started in pursuit of the thief, drove out the Philadelphia turnpike and made inquiries, but could learn nothing of the property. Yesterday morning the thief was seen by Mr. Buckwalter. He was covered with mud and looked very tired, but was not injured.

Entombed Letters. The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending March 12, 1883: Ladies' List—Miss Lizza Fenstermacher, Mrs. James Gill, Miss Kligis, Miss Lillian Martin, Mrs. Mary Wendig, Maria Woner (for.) Gents' List—W. H. Dahling, Jas. Gale, Grace & T. J. Lee, J. W. Lee, J. W. Lee, Wm. Malone, Harry Myers, Geo. Seaward, Henry Shipway, (for.) Martin Siglar, F. H. Stonifer, Harry E. Wolf.

Variety Show at Summitville. On Saturday night Jimmy Blake's star variety combination, of this city, appeared in Pickett's hall, Summitville, where they gave a performance to a large audience. The company is from this city and it was the first time they appeared together before an audience. The show pleased those present, and the feature of it was the rifle shooting of the Breueman brothers.

Misses Dislocated. On Friday evening an 18 months old child of Paul Myers, residing at Witmer's bridge, fell out of bed, dislocating its hip. The child is the daughter of Mrs. G. Myers, 683 West King street, formerly the pavement and had her hip dislocated. Dr. J. O. Boyd attended both cases.

"THE AMISH GIRL."

John D. Mims' new play "The Amish Girl," which was written by John D. Mims, of Reading, was presented for the first time in this city, by a dramatic company from Reading. Excursion tickets were sold from Reading and stations between that city and Lancaster, and out the Quarryville road. A large number took advantage of the cheap rates, and as special trains left the city were enabled to reach their homes on Saturday night. The audience present was quite large. The piece was written by Mr. Mims more as a local experiment than anything else, and it was not his intention to have it presented in a dramatic company. It deals with the peculiar people known as the Amish, and a very correct idea of their customs, religious belief, &c., is given. The scenes are quite natural and the characters familiar, especially to the people of Lancaster or Berks counties. The plot of the piece is good, but it is somewhat sensational.

There is not sufficient comedy in the play to hold the attention of an audience, as people become tired of so much seriousness. This could easily be remedied by the introduction of another character. The company, with the exception of Mr. Stephens, is composed of Reading amateurs, and they did remarkably well. Mr. Stephens, who has often been here, is an elocutionist of well-known ability, and the character of Mark Meredith in his hands was well taken care of. Harry A. Mims and Wm. H. McKinney were very good as Abalom Ammon, the rich and miserly Amish farmer, and Benny Kurts, the overgrown awkward-looking Amish boy. Their costumes were good, wearing the regulation hocks and eyes, broad-brimmed hats, and long hair. Linton O. Miller by clever acting made considerable of the character of Anton Meredith. One of the best people of the company was the lady who played the part of Dame Barbara, but her name, for some reason, did not appear on the printed programme, while Miss Laura Holmes, who appeared as Madeline Ammon, the girl, is worthy of special notice, and Mrs. James M. Griffiths, a very pretty woman, made a charming "maid of all work." The other characters were taken by persons fully able to sustain them, and James Griffiths and Miss Laura Holmes, who appeared as Madeline Ammon, the girl, were very good. The drama of the company seemed a little "stagnant," but they will wear off.

The piece was well put on, the scenery of the house being well adapted to its presentation. The fire scene in the fourth act was very good. In the fourth act the second act in which Abalom Ammon, the rich and miserly Amish farmer, and Benny Kurts, the overgrown awkward-looking Amish boy, were very good. The drama of the company seemed a little "stagnant," but they will wear off.

A Terrible Fall. A Stock Shipper's Midnight Mistake. On Saturday night, shortly after eleven o'clock, A. B. Gator, a stock shipper, in the employ of Joseph Myers, who resides at East Liberty, near Pittsburgh, met with a serious accident while on duty at the Pennsylvania railroad between Dodgeville and the Penn Iron works. Mr. Gator had been to New York with a lot of stock and was returning to his home on the Western express, a very fast train, which runs through to Pittsburgh. When near the point where the "Lancaster" was called out, Mr. Gator at once arose from his seat in the car and walking to the door stepped out upon the platform. The train at this point runs very fast. The actions of the man were noticed by Mr. C. A. Jeffries, the well-known engineer, who was seated in the passenger car of the train. Mr. Jeffries followed Gator out of the car, but was unable to find him on the platform. He told the conductor that he believed the man had jumped from the car. When the train reached the passenger depot arrangements were made to search for the missing man. In the meantime the track watchman who was on his beat, at the point where the man was believed to have jumped off, discovered him. He was lying across the south track and was unconscious. The engine and the western express soon came in sight and the watchman stopped it. The man was brought to the passenger depot on that train and Dr. Albright was sent for. He found upon examination that the man had his jaw and collar bone fractured and was seriously out about the head and neck. He was also internally injured, and was removed to the county hospital, where he was given into the charge of the physicians there. Mr. Gator soon regained consciousness, but could not give any account of the accident, or of the things that he had seen on the train while he was missing. He was dreaming and thought he was at his home in East Liberty.

St. Joseph and St. Rose. On Saturday evening Milton Buckwalter, who resides near the Philadelphia turnpike, about three miles from town, together with David Metzger, drove to this city. About 10 o'clock they tied the horse which they had been driving and which belonged to Mr. Buckwalter, to a post in front of the Leopard hotel. Then started to get something to eat. Upon their return in an hour they found that the horse was gone. He was driven off by a stranger, who was seen getting into the buggy by the hostlers who believed him to be the driver of the team. Mr. Buckwalter met Officer Smith and they started in pursuit of the thief, drove out the Philadelphia turnpike and made inquiries, but could learn nothing of the property. Yesterday morning the thief was seen by Mr. Buckwalter. He was covered with mud and looked very tired, but was not injured.

Entombed Letters. The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending March 12, 1883: Ladies' List—Miss Lizza Fenstermacher, Mrs. James Gill, Miss Kligis, Miss Lillian Martin, Mrs. Mary Wendig, Maria Woner (for.) Gents' List—W. H. Dahling, Jas. Gale, Grace & T. J. Lee, J. W. Lee, J. W. Lee, Wm. Malone, Harry Myers, Geo. Seaward, Henry Shipway, (for.) Martin Siglar, F. H. Stonifer, Harry E. Wolf.

Variety Show at Summitville. On Saturday night Jimmy Blake's star variety combination, of this city, appeared in Pickett's hall, Summitville, where they gave a performance to a large audience. The company is from this city and it was the first time they appeared together before an audience. The show pleased those present, and the feature of it was the rifle shooting of the Breueman brothers.

Misses Dislocated. On Friday evening an 18 months old child of Paul Myers, residing at Witmer's bridge, fell out of bed, dislocating its hip. The child is the daughter of Mrs. G. Myers, 683 West King street, formerly the pavement and had her hip dislocated. Dr. J. O. Boyd attended both cases.

As the first of April, general settling day in this country, approaches, the signs of an easy money market and of commercial stability multiply. The tobacco crop on which our farmers have counted is deemed so largely for their surplus, is being disposed of advantageously and the indications for substantially good times are auspicious.