

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 27, 1883.

Business interests. Ex-Senator Eaton, of Connecticut, who is a member of the coming Congress and one of the most level headed of our Democratic leaders; and ex-Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia, a strong leader of Southern sentiment, have late declared their choice of Randall for speaker on the ground that the Democratic party should not frighten away the "business interests" of the country, by the agitation of the tariff question, which is believed to be the policy of Mr. Randall's opponents for the speakership, while his position is well understood to be not to disturb at the coming session the tariff arranged by the late Congress.

We observe that this is taken as their chief position by the supporters of Mr. Randall at Washington, among whom, very naturally, is the chairman of the Democratic committee of our own state, who is reported by the Philadelphia Times as saying that with Carlisle will come chaos. Probably the alliteration of the expression induced its use, for we hardly think any result of the speakership contest will be thus destructive. We are chiefly in favor of Mr. Randall's election because he is a Pennsylvanian and a friend, and because he has proved by a long and trying experience in the position of speaker his remarkable fitness for it. These are quite sufficient grounds upon which to strongly urge his reelection.

We are opposed to tariff revision during the coming session, and approve Mr. Randall's position in this regard; but we can hardly say that we do this because the agitation of the tariff will be disastrous to the business interests of the country, since the fact seems to us rather to be that our business interests in their present condition will be quite unaffected by any change in the tariff likely to be adopted. It is because we are seeking to mollify a tariff which is not at all responsible for the existing depression in manufacturing industries, that we oppose the undertaking of any such modification. The iron industry of Pennsylvania is now in a condition of prostration because there is a production exceeding the demand. Competition with foreign products does not affect it, and is not likely to do so in the future, in view of the severe competition which has grown up in the South, and which no tariff will save it from meeting, because it is competition at home.

But we may expect ex-Senators Eaton's and Gordon's opinions that our "business interests" would be alarmed and driven into opposition to the Democratic party by the determination of the representatives in Congress to revise the tariff. It has for so long a time been an article of faith of the manufacturer, that his "business interests" demand as high a tariff as he can get, that he cannot readily divest himself of it, when the conditions of his business property have changed. Men generally are not very sagacious. There is no doubt that the day is drawing near, with rapid steps, when our manufacturing interests will demand free trade, so that a foreign market may be reached for home products. It is not here yet, but we are taking long strides toward it. It is not likely that iron either raw or manufactured, for instance, will ever be much higher in price than now, whatever may be the tariff. The cost of manufacture will come down, as the price of the manufacture cannot go up because the home production will always keep pace with the demand. Capital is too abundant and too ready to be employed in converting our natural resources, to ever let home demand get far ahead of home supply, and will soon be clamorous for outlets into foreign fields.

We do not believe that our "business interests" as yet generally recognize this tendency, and that therefore they would be very likely to be alarmed by tariff agitation. And if the real interests of the country demanded tariff modification at present we would not wish the Democratic party to shun the issue because of the possible danger. It is because we do not believe that tariff modification is an important issue that we oppose its agitation.

Bill Chandler, of unsavory memory, we see, has seized hold of Senator Gordon's declaration that the question of tariff revision should be postponed until after the presidential election, that Democratic success may not be jeopardized by it, and he has churlishly referred to it as a bad exhibition of political morals. So it would be, if construed as Chandler's nature and methods in duce him to construe it, as a recommendation that the Democratic party shall avoid a declaration upon an essential political issue because of the fear that the expression of its true opinion would damage its chances of success. We would never favor any such cowardly policy. We will always demand that the Democratic party shall inscribe its real principles upon its banner, popular or unpopular, if they are vital principles, and upon them stand or fall.

But when we see our business interests down in the depths, in spite of sufficient protection against foreign imports, we know that the tariff is not the disease, and that raising or lowering it will not work the cure, which is to be awaited in the adjustment of natural conditions. Believing that tariff revision is not a present need of the country, it is wise as well as honest in the Democratic party to determine to let it alone.

EDMUNDS, of Vermont, is said to resent the current claim of Mahone's potency in the Senate. Why should he deny a great man his due? Mahone is as much of a statesman as Madison Wells, and that reputable moralist made the documents that Edmunds thought good enough to make Hayes president. The truth is Edmunds' nice sense of smell has been restored long after stench has become the normal condition of his party.

HALFBREDS and Stalwarts are keeping an active eye on "Bill Chandler" to find out whether he winks for Blair or Arthur.

Bill is intent on the chairmanship of the national committee and if he gets that he will play some one into the nomination in the Blair wilderness, but there is no knowing what state of mind such continued association with Arthur may have brought about. However, Blair needn't despair; he was defeated at Cincinnati in 1876 by the bungling of McPherson and as things turned out, it was a lucky escape, for Tilden would have had at least another half million to his 250,000 majority. Gardfield beat him in 1880 through treachery, but perhaps it is just as well—the future with all its possibilities is still his.

A Lackland Rose.

While Congressman Finney, of Chicago, is entertaining his constituents by sanguinary aspirations for the dynamizing of London, the head of the Irish movement in this country receives the announcement that one of his agents has laid a train under the fortress of British power, that will in the end bring about a more decisive upheaval than all the dynamite of the O'Riordan, Teutonic mind of the average Keaystone, it would seem that he has the inside tracks, though predictions are unsafe, as every hour divulges some new scheme, and each candidate professes to have recovered such information as will energize his friends and paralyze his foes. Yet Mr. Randall has made and is making progress in a silent and unseen, but fully as powerful manner as the rest, and every arrival of his party delegation from Pennsylvania adds one more to his earnest supporters here. Were it not by damaging facts, such as the failure of the Pennsylvania election and the fact that his advancement is calculated to revive the lobby of your state—the tariff with its intricate and unexplainable belongings—it would be almost safe to say for him, as his combatsions look more formidable and enduring. It is generally conceded that he has more tact, caution and experience, while his wisdom is, to say the least, on a par with his rivals. His firm but prudent reliance and his general failure to make mistakes point to him as the chosen Moses to lead the Democratic hosts to the promised land of victory and repose. A look at his cool, collected manner, his keen eye, determined expression and Napoleonic contour of head, makes one wonder sometimes what possibilities are concentrated there and might be brought into requisition if he had a clear road under a benign and sympathetic administration. He is considered true to his friends, and this will secure him lasting praise and support, for "integrity is the worst of virtues."

Mr. Carlisle has a more genial manner, is allied, and modest with considerable of the conventional Southern type, but tastes differ about that, and while his Bourbon friends betray the usual exhibition of character indigenous to the "sacred soil," they lack stamina and confidence. There is an impression prevailing that it is not the part of wisdom or necessity to give them just now the flesh pots of Egypt that are in the Democratic grasp; they might make the most talented and indigestible to the Northern stomach, and thus imperil the party cause in the coming presidential election.

Mr. Cox is noted as the wit, the humorist of the House, bright and sparkling as his favorite champagne, full of repartee and quick at retort; and to see a point that may recoil upon his assailants. His ability is undoubted, but his jovial nature is considered too dignified and unsafe for the exalted position he craves. Whether successful or not he will "bob up serenely," and be a prominent and valuable figure in the intellectual Congress inevitable to the lower House.

The Lutheran festival. The Lutheran church here and throughout Protestant Christendom, last just through a season of refreshing and rejuvenation in celebrating the 400th anniversary of its founder's birth day, despite his faults, was mainly, courageous and bold, proving his faith by his willingness to meet obstacles and encounter death. At the old Lutheran church, Dr. Dohrer's corner of 11th and H. streets, A. W., a singular though pleasant spectacle was presented to those who are anxious to break down the barriers of religious bigotry and sect glorification. Among the speakers were Pere Hyacinthe, the noted French pulpit orator. He spoke in French, and, of course, comparatively few understood the language, but his deep, musical voice, his national vivacity, graceful jestation, eloquent peroration and his classic features and refined appearance generally, stamped him as the hero of the hour, and confirmed much of the good report that had preceded him. His wife, a large, amiable and devoted looking lady, accompanied him.

He was followed by Simon Wolf, ex-consul to Egypt, a Jew, who endorsed Luther's character as the individual who had broken the fetters of religious confinement and opened a way for the toleration that now prevails. Another speaker was B. H. Warner, a white man resident of Lancaster, once in the internal revenue office there, and now a prosperous real estate agent here. His words were few, but appropriate, as has been the case in other gatherings when he was called upon, the Masonic lodge for instance. Dr. Dohrer is very popular and learned. The Memorial church, corner of 14th street and Vermont avenue, propose to erect a statue on the lot in front as soon as it is completed in Germany. It will represent Luther in his attitude at the Diet of Worms, when he said: "Here I stand, I cannot do otherwise! God help me. Amen!"

The excitement of to-morrow will be the turnout and parade of the "Continental Guards," a new militia organization to be dressed in the costume of "the days that tried men's souls." The material of which it is composed is first class and that will soon be on an equal footing with the other military companies. Washington is particularly favored with two fine companies, the "National Rifles" and "Light Infantry" besides two or three colored ones who compare favorably with the paler brethren in drill, discipline and display. They will be all seen as an escort to the "baby" company. If the day is

AT WASHINGTON.

Something of the Speakership Contest.

The interests in the contest increasing—The Various Candidates—Prominent Speakers at the latter Festival.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 26, 1883. The "combat deepens" for the event of the House. All the would-be speakers on hand have secured rooms, appointed their skilled lieutenants and gone to work with a vim and feverishness, strongly suggestive of a primary election, though under more refining circumstances. All the hotels are crowded with the hopeful and hopeless. Mysterious winks, button-holding, significant intimations and an adjournment at once to a secret caucus, comforting the inner man doubtless, mark the time and place. It must be amusing and instructive to the people in these anti-congressional proceedings, especially if he possesses a logical and receptive mind and a covert ambition for similar honor in the near future.

Of course what Pennsylvania desires is that the state should be recognized with her favorite Democratic son in the chair, and to the calm, phlegmatic, Teutonic mind of the average Keaystone, it would seem that he has the inside tracks, though predictions are unsafe, as every hour divulges some new scheme, and each candidate professes to have recovered such information as will energize his friends and paralyze his foes. Yet Mr. Randall has made and is making progress in a silent and unseen, but fully as powerful manner as the rest, and every arrival of his party delegation from Pennsylvania adds one more to his earnest supporters here. Were it not by damaging facts, such as the failure of the Pennsylvania election and the fact that his advancement is calculated to revive the lobby of your state—the tariff with its intricate and unexplainable belongings—it would be almost safe to say for him, as his combatsions look more formidable and enduring.

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NEW YORK'S FETE.

A DAY OF RAIN AND REJOICING.

The first day of the celebration in New York was a day of rain and rejoicing. The celebration in New York was a day of rain and rejoicing. The celebration in New York was a day of rain and rejoicing. The celebration in New York was a day of rain and rejoicing.

Dr. Charles I. May, who occupied the position of president of the convention, stood on Monday, and was warmly received by the thousands who gathered to see him. He had been in the city for some years, and his presence was a great treat to the people. He was accompanied by his wife and several children. The celebration in New York was a day of rain and rejoicing.

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THE TOBACCO MARKET.

A RATHER DULL WEEK FOR TRADE.

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