Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAR. 29, 1884.

A Divided Court.

It is not likely that the judges of our court, as at present constituted, will ever arraign anybody before them for contempt; for it is questionable if any one will ever make such an exhibition of contempt of them and their jurisdiction as they seem to take delight in publicly and privately avowing that they feel for each other. Within the present week Judge Livingston has taken occasion to publicly charge his associate with falsifying the record and to threaten him with disclosures which presumably he means to intimate would scandalize him; while Judge Patterson has filed an opinion in which he charges that the effect of Judge Livingston's prescription of an affidavit to the liquor sellers is to promote perjury, unless the oath is so extra-judicial that to take it falsely would not be perjury. This recent out break of hostilities, or rather culmination of them in a public exhibition of judicial infirmities, is only the expression of a condition of things that has prevailed between them for years and which has been the scandal of the profession and a source of deep mortification to the members of the bar who would prefer—for everything that makes for the honor of the law—that the differences of the judges should not be paraded in full view of the public.

By reason of these unhappy differences the bar here is practically deprived of the benefit of a court *in banc*, the judges seldom conferring and the lawyers and their clients never getting anything more than the opinion of the one or the other of the judges who happens to write it; and the one who don't is never happier, it seems, than when his brother scores another reversal by the supreme court. When there is a dispute as to which one is entitled to decide the case and write the opinion, as in the Ephrata church case, and the assent of both is requisite to a decree and neither will yield, the processes of the law are exhausted, the objects for which courts are created are defeated and litigants are cheated out of their rights by the stubbornness of the men. In the particular case, which has made so much bad blood between our judges, it is idle any longer to indulge in recrimination as to their proportionate share of responsibility. Judge Patterson may or may not be right in his claim that, having been first given the case to decide, he should have been allowed to make the court's decree; Judge Livingston may or may not be right in his charge that Judge Patterson changed the decision of the case agreed upon in their conference at the instance of outsiders; Judge Patterson may or may not be reasonable in his offer to call in a neighboring judge to decide the issue; Judge Livingston may or may not be arbitrary in insisting that Judge Patterson should yield. Both are measurably wrong in maintaining the deadlock, which either can with entire dignity break, by allowing a decree to be entered for the sake of final judgment, even against his own judgment—as greater judges have done before them and retained the entire respect of the bar and the community, who always admire real judicial qualities.

It is said that when two goats meet on a pathway too narrow for more than one to travel over, the polite and magnanimous goat lies down and lets the other walk over him. When neither goat is polite nor magnanimous they stand there and look at each other until they have become objects of ridicule, and then both have to take the back track.

A Sound Opinion.

The *New Era* thinks that the Republicans who read Judge Patterson's January opinion, that tavern keepers should not be required to take the oath, made up for them by Judge Livingston, that they had not violated the requirements of their previous license, will become speedily convinced thereby that Judge Patterson is not fit to be a judge. We, however, are of the opinion that if nothing worse than this can be laid to Judge Patterson's charge, the Republicans may vote for him with a very clear conscience. For that was a sound position to take. Judge Livingston had no right to ask the tavern keepers to swear that they had not violated their licenses. It was an extra-judicial and extra-reasonable oath. If the landlords had not observed their licenses the constables should have reported them; and if the court wanted to convict them of selling liquor contrary to law, it should have sought the evidence in another way than by forcing it out of their own mouths. Judge Livingston undertakes inquisitorial methods of legal procedure when he attempts to convict men by a forced confession. It won't do in this latitude; and Mr. Atlee, the *New Era's* candidate for judge, is not going to be helped to the votes of sensible Republicans by its intimation that he agrees with Judge Livingston that tavern keepers may properly be made to convict themselves by a judicial thumbscrew.

If the estimate of Mr Hewitt, made in his speech the other day, be a correct one, that half the alcohol made in this country is employed in the arts, there is no good reason, certainly, for levying the tax of from three to four hundred per cent. that now falls upon this product. Whatever may be thought of the policy of a whisky tax or of the internal revenue system as the method of levying it, there is no more reason for imposing a federal tax upon alcohol and high wines used for medicinal, mechanical or art purposes, than there is for a like government tax on wheat or oil or ore or any other product of the farm or mill. As it is, any portion of the product of spirits which is shipped abroad escapes this tax and the foreigner gets an article, produced in this country, for from 18 to 27 cents a gallon for which the American has to pay from $1.08 to $1.17. In other countries excise laws, the *Record* tells us, discriminate between the uses of spirits, and surely our laws should do so even if the internal revenue system is to be maintained. There is no good ground for the discrimination of three or four hundred per cent. against the home consumer of an article that enters so extensively into the mechanical arts.

Mr. Hiestand wants a quiet little fight with Mr. Smith, in which the newspapers organs shall keep their hands off, and leave the contestants to their handshaking and personal appeals to the people. This will probably suit Mr. Smith, as he is an adept in the line of work laid out. If Mr. Hiestand can beat him at that game, he may consider himself a master of the art. We do not know whether Mr. Smith, however, can muzzle the irrepressible Geist, so as to indulge Mr. Hiestand in the quiet game of cards he prefers; if he can, we are of opinion that he won't lose by it.

Gladstone is in deep water; he may not be able to wade out.

Leopold's death and Gladstone's defeat coming together, will make Victoria reflect that "uneasy lies the head that wears the crown."

Rugg, the Long Island murderer, seems very much like our own Abe Buzzard in having all mysterious crimes in the neighborhood in which he lived attributed to him. Rose Ambler's death is now ascribed to the "professional strangler."

The suit for divorce by Lady Colin Campbell against her husband, the youngest son of the Duke of Argyll, has been decided in favor of the injured wife. Re marriage will probably shortly follow. When royalty thus sets the fashion of entering into legal polygamy, people with blood not so blue may be pardoned for engaging in a similar diversion.

Newspapers in Berlin assert that Sargent has declined to accept the appointment of minister at St. Petersburg; that he intends to retire from the diplomatic service, and return to the United States with the expectation of re entering the Senate. Mr. Sargent is respectfully reminded of the fact that a bird in the hand is worth twenty thousand million on a tree.

LENTEN QUERIES.

Is this a fast, to keep the larder lean and clean
From fat of veal and sheep?
Is it to quit the dish of flesh, yet still to fill
The platter high with fish?
Is it to fast an hour, or ragged go, to show
A downcast look and sour?
No; 'tis a fast to dole thy sheaf of wheat and meat
It is to fast from strife, from old debate and hate;
To circumcise thy life;
To show a heart grief-rent; to starve thy sin, not bin;
And that's to keep thy Lent!
— *Herrick.*

Mary Anderson's theatrical managers offer an excellent illustration of free newspaper advertisement run mad. On her first appearance in England a great stir in the social world was caused by her reported snubbing of the Prince of Wales. It afterwards turned out that the tale was a pure fiction. Her name was next associated with a prominent society nobleman; this, too, proved a fib out out of the whole cloth. Next she is reported as engaged to Lord Chief Justice Coleridge. Scarcely, however, has this story started before its contradiction is given by the justice himself, averring that he never saw the fair Mary. The cable this morning chronicles that Mr. Bernard Coleridge, brother of the chief justice, was the lucky suitor. If those who are managing the campaign of the fair tragedienne desire to bring her into contempt, they are taking the best means in the world for bringing about that consummation.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. Hannah Simon, of Newark, waltzed ten minutes at the celebration of her ninety-seventh birthday.

Jay Gould thinks the time is not far distant when little wheat will be exported from this country.

President Arthur yesterday signed the joint resolution for the relief of the sufferers by the Mississippi floods

Gen Sherman furnishes an interviewer with the statement that he is still a Republican, and that he is not a Democratic candidate for vice president.

Pope Leo's protrait presented to Archbishop Gibbons, has reached Baltimore from New York. It will be placed in a gallery for public inspection.

John Bright has written a letter to a Providence, R. I, institution in which he says: "Europe is a great camp, all its nations are armed as if each expected an invasion from its neighbors."

Wm. H. Foster, believed to be the oldest bank cashier in point of service in America, has resigned his position in the Asiatic National bank, of Boston, after a continuous service since 1829.

Mr Blaine has been ascertained to be a Congregationalist by a smelling committee of an Independent Republican association of Pittsburg, and since it has been discovered that he is "not a Catholic" these people will support him. Ugh!

Charles Emory Smith says that he has reason to believe that Mr. Conkling would have given Blaine hearty support in 1880 had he been nominated; that he infinitely preferred him to Garfield, and thought, "as he said to me on his way home from the convention," since Grant was not nominated Blaine should have been. Too late! Too late!

Roger M. Sherman, at one time assistant United States district attorney in New York, has brought suit in the supreme court against his wife, Florence B. Sherman, for limited divorce on the ground of abandonment. Mrs. Sherman is a daughter of the late Governor J J. Bagley, of Michigan. Sherman accuses his wife of being a drunkard and having a lover.

Congressman Elliott declines in advance the nomination for congress at large "unless there is a decided feeling in the party that, having been the successful candidate in one campaign, I ought to bear the brunt of another contest in which the chances of Democratic success are not so good. * * * It would be more congenial to my wishes, and I think I would have a better show of success, to run in my home district, composed of Tioga, Lycoming, Potter, McKean and Cameron counties."

Trichinosis in Westmoreland.

A microscopical examination of a piece of Mrs. Mary Shulters' leg, who died with symptoms of trichina in Westmoreland county last week, showed it to be full of parasites, in all stages of development. Ludwig Shulters and the Galle family, six in number who ate of the pork at the same time as Mrs. Shulters, are all in a precarious condition, and it is probable the Shulters and four of the Galle family will die. The former is in a semi comatose condition. He is unable to swallow solid food, and cannot open his mouth or move his arms from his side. Lewis Engle and Sylvester Shulters, who also partook of the diseased meat, are convalescent.

AN ANGRY POPULACE.

A MOB OF 10,000 SURROUND A JAIL.

Cincinnati the Scene of a Great Uprising Caused by a Recent Failure of Justice—Convicts in Danger.

Ten thousand persons gathered at Music hall, Cincinnati, in response to a call by reputable citizens to take action on the Berner verdict Many could not get inside the building. Strong resolutions were adopted condemning the verdict, and a committee on legislation was appointed. Upon adjournment the vast crowd moved directly to the jail, where they began an attack on the front door. At 9:40 p. m. the riot alarm was sounded, summoning the entire police to the jail, vast crowds of people gathering in that vicinity. Berner was removed after his sentence Friday afternoon, and is now on his way to Columbus, but if the mob succeeds in getting into the jail other murderers will be lynched.

The police, upon arriving in the vicinity of the jail, commanded the crowd to move on, and, not being obeyed, fired, but as no one was hurt, it was presumed they fired in the air It is said that that was the intention of the police, they being deeply in sympathy with the movement to condemn the outrageous Berner verdict.

A shot or two had been fired from the jail, but the crowd refused to move. They have a good leader and are still (ten o'clock) at work at the jail door.

The meeting at Music hall was presided over by Dr. A. C. Kemper, who made a conservative speech, taking for his topic the prevalence of crime throughout the whole country. He spoke of special prevalence of the crime of murder in that county, and the necessity for more certainty in the administration of punishment for crime.

His remarks were not intended to awaken a mob spirit, but when the meeting adjourned the people, by a common impulse, moved down Twelfth street, where shouts began to be uttered of "To the jail!" and the crowd then moved bodily in that direction. Large numbers of the militia failed to appear, and there is a general disposition, so far as can be seen, not to interfere with the mob.

Nothing has yet been heard from Sheriff Hawkins, who is inside the court house and cannot be reached. Mayor Stephens is confined to his house by sickness, leaving the sheriff wholly responsible for the preservation of order, except for assistance from the chief of police.

At 11:30 p. m. the First Ohio regiment national guards, entered the jail, having been marched through the front entrance of the court house and thence through the tunnel into the jail, where the mob was thronging. It now remains to be seen whether the militia will do anything to frustrate the purpose of the mob.

The police inside the jail arrested some of the first members of the mob that entered, but this soon became impracticable and the police refrained from using their pistols.

At midnight about thirty shots with muskets were fired by the militia for the purpose of scaring the mob. The result was that glancing balls struck at least four persons, inflicting injuries which may be fatal in the case of one or two rioters. A policeman named Nunn and a private named Cook are the worst hurt.

At 12:45 in the morning the jail was fired by the mob and the crowd on the streets say they will cut the hose and prevent the fire department from extinguishing it The mob seem to think a wholesale holocaust the only means of accomplishing their purpose.

Cause of the Trouble.

On Monday last the jury in the case of William Berner, on trial for the murder of Wm. H. Kirk, brought in a verdict of guilty of manslaughter instead of murder in the first degree, as demanded by the state. The evidence showed that Kirk was killed in his own stable by a blow from a hammer and robbed of about $100; that his body was placed in a wagon, hauled off towards Cummingsville and dumped into a mill stream, where it was found two days later. Suspicion pointing to two colored men, Joe Palmer and William Berner, they were arrested. They confessed their guilt, Berner on the trial stating that Palmer struck the fatal blow while he looked on, but that he received his share of the money and aided in the disposal of the body. William Berner was quietly brought before Judge Matthews at two o'clock in the afternoon and sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty years, the full limit of the law, and then sent to Columbus.

Judge Johnson has imposed a fine of $50 upon Henry Meyers, the juror who went to a plaintiff in a case and offered, for small sum, to procure a verdict in plaintiff's favor.

TERRIBLE DEPRAVITY.

A Boy Fatally Wound Two Persons.

In Roanoke county, Va., several days ago Leslie Lavender, sixteen years of age, attempted to rob a farmer named Alexander Owens, living eight miles from Salem, and in order to accomplish his purpose shot Owens in the back while he was repairing his fences. The wife of the victim hearing the shot ran out to ascertain the cause, when Lavender shot her in the breast, inflicting a terrible wound. He then tried to murder Owens' mother, but she escaped and alarmed the neighbors. The boy then fled to the woods, and sought the protection of Matt Bandy, a relative, who refused to shelter him. Lavender then went to Bandy's stable and stole a horse, on which he escaped to Montgomery county, where he abandoned the animal. He is thought to have escaped into Franklin county. Both Owens and his wife will probably die.

Probably an Erroneous Dispatch.

A dispatch by Associated Press cable from Rome, yesterday, stated that "at the consistory held the pope announced the transfer of Bishop Read from Loanda to Philadelphia" Inquiry among prominent members of the clergy in Philadelphia failed to discover any one who had ever heard of a bishop of the church named Read, and few who knew of such a see as Loanda. The general impression was that the dispatch was either erroneous or that some other Philadelphia was meant.

FEATURES OF THE STATE PRESS.

The *Inquirer* still insists that Blaine is not as strong in this county as he was four or five years ago.

The Pittsburg *Times* has made the startling discovery that virtue is not synonomous with high birth.

The Harrisburg *Independent* is down on the growing nuisance of transforming theatre boxes into conversation rooms for "theatre parties."

The Lebanon *Independent* can't understand how Lehigh county keeps its paupers for thirty-three cents annually, when it costs nearly twice as much in Lebanon.

The Uniontown *Genius of Liberty* believes that while a Democratic journal should be strictly Democratic and work for the interests of its party diligently, yet it should not be afraid to talk out in meeting if necessary.

The Marietta *Register* interjects the following query anent the local congressional fight: "If the women had a vote in the congressional contest, which bachelor would the unmarried be likely to champion? One is styled 'Jolly Jack,' while the other is A. Herr of the Smith family."

SOME LATE COMMONWEALTH NEWS.

A Young Negro Miscreant Foiled in an Attempted Crime—Insanity and Death in Scranton.

On the evening of March 18th while Miss Annie M. Scheetz, aged 17 years, was returning from the De Kalb street school to her home in Morriton township, about a mile from Norristown, she was attacked by George A. Jones, a colored boy, aged 15 years, who lives with his parents on Beach street, below Swede. He threw her down on the Stony Creek railroad track at Hoffman's cut, but an approaching train frightened him off.

Yesterday morning, at about the same place, Miss Sheetz was again attacked by Jones. He again threw her down. She offered him all her money, forty five cents, to be liberated. Her assailant took it, but still detained her, when Robert French, a section boss of the Stony Creek railroad, appeared in view and Jones fled. Friday morning, at 1 o'clock, Jones was arrested in bed at his home. He confessed the crime at the hearing before 'Squire Hallman, who committed him to jail for trial.

Insanity and Death in Scranton.

William G. Moore, a carpenter of Scranton, who has become violently insane, has been lodged in the city prison. Thursday his father in law, John Hutchins, of Kansas, whom he had not seen in eighteen years, appeared at his residence. He was so overjoyed that insanity set in. The change in Moore's condition worked upon Hutchins in such a manner that he dropped dead Friday.

Patrick Weir recently elected member of the councils from the Seventh ward, Scranton, has gone crazy over the anticipated weighty responsibilities of the position. The mayor has called a special election of a successor to Weir.

A Farm 150 Years in a Family.

The very fine one hundred and sixty acre farm belonging to the estate of the late Jeremiah Van Reed, in Amity township, Berks county, has been willed to James Warren Van Reed, now five years old, thus descending in uninterrupted succession in the Van Reed family for over 150 years. All the deeds and papers of the old homestead are in the hands of the executors, and run back to the proprietorship of William Penn. Jacob Van Reed, the first of the family in America, came over from Holland a century and a half ago, settled in Amity township, purchased the farm, and the place descended to his son and grandsons. The fourth owner, Jeremiah Van Reed, was the great grandson of the first owner. He lived longer than any of his sons, and the old homestead now goes in regular succession to his grandson, James W. Van Reed. At the sale of the personal effects of the old gentleman a mahogany chair 125 years old was purchased by relic hunters. The family Bible, which goes to the young heir, is more than 300 years old, and was brought over from Holland.

A Fire Bug's Confession.

Charles Braithwaite, 23 years old, made a confession to Fire Marshal Wood, of Philadelphia, saying that on Thursday, June 24, 1880, he set fire to the frame stable of James Youck, 320 Marriott street, in that city. The fire extended down Marriott street to Third, up Third to Christian and partly up Christian to Fourth, causing damage estimated at about $100,000. He is held in custody to await a conference between the fire marshal and district attorney.

Undignified Displays of Judicial Asperity.

Philadelphia Times.

Judges Livingston and Patterson, of Lancaster, are only human, as are all judges, and they will differ like other men; but it would be seemingly more considerate of the dignity due to the sanctuary of justice for them to hold their consultations in private and not exhibit judicial spats on the bench. They have recently given several undignified displays of judicial asperity in open court, well calculated to bring reproach upon the administration of justice.

And it might be observed in passing that judges who want to write judicial opinions for the newspapers, have yet to learn that there is a vast difference between stump speeches and judicial deliverances, and when the latter are degraded to the standard of the former, the courts in which such fantastic tricks are played must suffer greatly in public confidence and respect.

Every such indecorous exhibition on the Lancaster bench will remind every citizen of the county that Judge Patterson is now involved in a somewhat animated contest for a renomination, and as long as voters are human like judges, they will incline to interpret such ostentatious dissent as he displayed on Thursday last, as playing for the political galleries. It may do Judge Patterson injustice, but that is about the way the average human mind will run, and that fact should admonish him to avoid even the appearance of touching off campaign fireworks from the bench.

The Rafting Season Opened.

Marietta Register.

Timber and a few lumber rafts have been arriving at Marietta slowly since last week, while a number, probably twelve, have been taken through to Peach Bottom. There have been a few sales on private terms; but none at which prices could be closely drawn. The market at Lock Haven on Wednesday ranged from 13 to 22 for pine and from 8 to 10 for hemlock, the purchaser having to pay for the running of the timber down the river. Along the shores at that place were lying about 400 rafts on that day, with arrivals rather brisk. There is a great deal more of inferior timber among the stock this year than heretofore, which causes the great differences in the price of pine as quoted at Lock Haven.

The river is considerably above good rafting height, and was yesterday slowly falling. From appearances river business will be brisk next week. Friday there were about 90 rafts lying along the shore, 20 of which were spar, 10 sawed lumber and the balance square timber.

In One Family 158 Years.

New Holland Clarion.

About three miles from New Holland, on the south side of the Welsh mountain, there is a fine, fertile farm that is known as the "Ellmaker farm," and until last Friday the farm house was occupied by a family of that name since 1726—one hundred and fifty-eight years. On the day spoken of above Mrs. Sarah Ellmaker, widow of Esaias Ellmaker, deceased, and her daughter, Maggie, removed to Belmonte, this county, to her son, J. Watson. David T. Miller now occupies the old homestead. The first Ellmaker—or, as it was then spelled, Oelmacher—who located there was Leonard, next was his son Nathaniel and then the latter's son, Esaias. We suppose there are few homes, if any, in this country that have been inhabited for so long a time by one family name.

STREET LAMPS.

A Much Better Report Than Usual.

The reports of the police show the lamps at the following points to have been in bad condition last night:

Electric Lamps—North Queen and Orange, out from 9 o'clock; Prince and Chestnut, poor all night; East King and Ann, from 7; Hazel and Prince, from 1; Vine and South Queen, Andrew and Prince, West King and Dorwart, Shippen and Walnut, Low and Rockland, Laurel and Manor, High and Dorwart, poor all night; Duke and Green, from 7. Total, 13.

Gasoline Lamps—Grant and Cherry out from 7 o'clock; Vine and Rockland, from 2; Christian and Low, from 7. Total 3.

THE DEATH ROLL

TWO AGED RESIDENTS PASS AWAY.

"Commissioner" John Light, of Lebanon and Rev A. B. Grosh, of Marietta, Gathered to Their Fathers.

The Lebanon *Independent* has the following notice of the recent decease of John Light (s. s.) who was native of Lancaster county and a member of a family with wide connections here:

John Light, (s. s.) a short account of whose sickness we gave last week, died at Reading, at the residence of Wm. M. Goodman, esq, last Monday morning. On Saturday, the 15th inst., he went to Reading for the purpose of visiting his daughter Mrs. Goodman, and was stricken with paralysis the next day—Sunday, from which, on account of his feeble condition and his extreme old age it was impossible for him to recover, and so on the 24 inst., he peacefully fell asleep, surrounded by kind friends who did all in their power to relieve him.

Mr. Light was born February 26, 1809, and was consequently a little over 75 years of age. He was born in Lancaster county but at the age of six years came to Lebanon, where he resided all these years. In his day he was one of the most active and energetic business man in the county and was known far and wide as an honest and upright man. His early years he passed upon a farm, near the Sunny Side mills, and afterward engaged in the mercantile and grain business, across the canal, which was then the best business stand in the county, as it controlled all the trade along the canal which was then a very extensive business. Owing to his great popularity and the confidence which the people of all shades of political opinion had in him he was elected a county commissioner in 1849 on the Democratic ticket, although that party was then in the minority. From that time forward he was almost universally known as "Comissioner" John Light. He also assisted very materially in building Salem U. B. church, or North Ninth street, hauling stones and timber, and was the first treasurer of that religious society. There are still a number of active and prominent business men in our community who started out under the instructions of Mr. Light, all of whom ever spoke of him in the highest terms of praise and testify to his high worth as a man of strict integrity and correct business habits. In this short sketch it is not possible for us to give a full and detailed account of the good which this man rendered to our community. His fine social qualities, his cheerful and amiable disposition, his friendly feeling for all with whom he came in contact, his strictly honest and upright course of life will live in the memory of many who knew him and will do much in assisting them in building up and developing a true character. These noble traits of character and his upright christian life have reared for him a monument more grand and costly than the costliest marble and his influence for good will live long after marbled monuments shall have crumbled into dust. Of him it can truly be said, he was a man

Who broke no promise, served no private end;
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend;
Ennobled by himself, by all approved,
Praised, wept, and honored by those he loved.

Death of Rev. A. B. Grosh.

Rev. A. B. Grosh, a former Mariettian, died in Towson, Md., on Thursday last. He was well and favorably known by all the old inhabitants as a man of sterling worth and integrity, whose younger days (he was in his 83d year at his death) were passed in Marietta, where with his late brother, C. C. P. Grosh, he was years ago engaged in the publication of a paper. He was a Universalist in his religious belief, and a minister of that denomination. He had been ill for a long time previous to his death. He was the author of the "Odd Fellows' Manual," a standard text book of the order.

The remains will be taken to Marietta, Saturday afternoon at 2½ o'clock, and the funeral will proceed from the train to the cemetery, where the interment will take place.

HANDSOME POST ROOM.

The Quarters to be Occupied by Admiral Reynolds Post No. 405, G. A. R.

Admiral Reynold post No. 405, G. A. R. have just furnished and fitted up one of the handsomest rooms in the city. It is in the third story of Kepler's hardware building on North Queen street. The room was first remodeled by Mr. Kepler who had a new floor laid and had platforms erected. For weeks past the members of the post have been working like beavers in the room.

A very pretty Brussels carpet has been laid by J. B. Martin & Co., and the room has been papered by the same firm. There are two large panels in the paper on either side of the officers' desks in the front of the room, which bear large badges of the Grand Army with mottoes. The room is also supplied with seventy-five solid looking chairs, with perforated backs and seats and the letters "G. A. R." worked on them. These were purchased through the agency of Lem C. Eaby; Wm. Wohlsen supplied the four large Walnut pedestals to be used by the officers, which occupy positions on the ends and sides of the room. The light is furnished by four handsome chandeliers, which John L. Arnold supplied.

On the south wall of the room hangs a fine oil painting of Admiral Wm. Reynolds, after whom the post is named. The painting was made by R. W. Dawson, of Washington, D. C., from a copy made by Betz & Richards, of a photograph taken in Yokohoma. The friends of the late Admiral who have seen the picture say that it is an excellent likeness.

The room certainly presents a fine appearance and the committee who had the work of furnishing it in charge, deserves great credit. It consists of W. F. Hambright, Adam Dellett, H. M. Geiter, H. H. Betz, George H. Miller, Robert McDonnell, George W. Huffnagle, David Martin, jr., and J. M. Rudy.

On Monday, during the day, the room will be open for inspection. In the evening a camp fire will be held to which all members of Posts 405 and 84 as well as all soldiers with their families are invited. There will be music both vocal and instrumental and the following gentlemen are expected to be present and deliver addresses; Assistant Adjutant General of the G. A. R. of this state, Thomas J. Stewart, of Philadelphia, Judge D. W. Patterson, Maj. A. C. Reinoehl, Marriott Brosius, J. Hay Brown, E. K. Martin, Revs. C. E. Houpt and Max Hark and others.

Caused by Cheap Benzine.

Marietta Register.

On Sunday evening Wash. Shreiner and David Armstrong, jr., while resting at the stable of Harry Park, near Lutz's blacksmith shop, saw an enormous ghost that "spit out fire and brimstone and had eyes as large as saucers," according to Wash's version of it. They hastily decamped, Dave leaving his high silk hat behind in his hurry to get away. On their way up the alley past the First National bank to Walnut street, his ghostship was met a second time, when it was according to Dave's account. "19 feet high, had eyes as big as a bird cage, spit fire and brimstone and coughed thunder through its nostrils." Dave jumped on Wash's back, and was carried to Walnut street. Only 25 cents a quart.

Confirmation Services To-morrow.

The Right Rev. Bishop Howe is in town, and will hold a confirmation at St. James' church to-morrow morning, and at St. John's in the evening.

MICHAEL GROFF'S DEATH.

The Coroner's Jury Believe He Died of Apoplexy.

The coroner's jury impanneled to inquire into the cause of the death of Michael Groff, reassembled in the coroner's office at one o'clock this afternoon. The four young men who took Groff home were present. Their names were James A. Burke, Harry Eichley, Charles Powden and Philip Rogers.

Harry Eichley testified that he and Charles Powden, were on their way down Middle street yesterday morning between 2 and 3 o'clock; they met Rogers at Rockland street. He said they had a drunken man and could not get him home; witness went over and saw Groff lying down; Jas. Burke was there also, they asked witness and his friend to help them home with him; they agreed to do this and the four carried him to his home, they called several times; a neighbor woman answered and told them to take him into the yard; they took him back and again tried to awaken Mrs. Groff but could not do so; the other woman spoke to them from an upstairs window, but did not come down; they then went away leaving him in the yard; he was then alive but unconscious and witness believed him to be only drunk. Charles Powden corroborated this witness.

Philip Rodgers testified that he came up East King street, and saw Groff in front of Astrichs; he was lying down and witness helped him up and he again fell, and asked to be taken to his home on Rockland street; witness assisted Burke and they got him as far as Middle street where he fell; they then met Powden and Eickley, who assisted them to take him home. He corroborated preceding witness as to what transpired on taking Groff home. He was alive and moaning, and seemed very drunk, when witness last saw him.

James A Burke testified that between 1 and 2 o'clock he met Groff on East King street; he was sweeping and asked witness where he was going; he told him to the Sprecher house to take a drink; Groff asked to go along and did so; witness took a beer and Groff drank five or six big whiskies and left; afterwards witness found him falling around on East King street; he asked to be taken home and witness assisted Rogers and the others to take him there; did not know he had died until reading it in the papers.

Henry Erisman testified that he saw Groff stumbling around East King street; he seemed to be very drunk and the young men took him home. Wm. Doebler testified that that he saw Burke and Groff in the Sprecher house. The former treated and insisted upon Groff taking whisky which he did. While Burke drank one beer, Groff took five whiskies.

Dr. Welchans testified that he and Dr. Compton made a post mortem of the body this morning; they found the brain congestive. In their opinion death was caused by congestive apoplexy. Congestion of the brain might be caused in a great many ways. Dr. Compton corroborated Welchans.

The jury rendered a verdict of death from congestive apoplexy.

THE MINSTRELS.

Thatcher, Primrose & West's Excellent Troupe.

Last evening Thatcher, Primrose & West's minstrels, a troupe that stands head and shoulders above all others in this country, made their first appearance since their organization, in this city. The opera house was packed from the orchestra box to the ventilators, and standing room sold as rapidly as seats. The performance was probably the best and most finished ever given in this city, and the result was a highly delighted audience. About 30 persons were seen in the first part, including twelve end men. The stories and jokes of Thatcher, Edwards, Rice, Primrose and Mack were fresh and funny. The music was very fine and several pretty ballads were rendered. Those worthy of special mention were by Frank Howard and Will Raymond. Besides being a fine singer the former gentleman is song writer being the author of "Only a Pansey Blossom," "When the Robins Nest Again" and other pleasing pieces. The first part terminated with the great burlesque on the game of baseball. The rival teams were named after those in this city, and they made lots of fun, although many were disappointed that it did not continue for a longer time. Frank McNish opened the second part with the act, which has made him famous, entitled, "Silence and Fun." This gentleman probably gives the most wonderful and difficult act of the kind of any man living, and it would be impossible to give a description of the different shapes, positions, &c., he assumes and the feats accomplished by him. The jockey clog of the eight dancers, led by the renowned Primrose and West, was beautiful. The performers were all attired in regulation jockey suits and gave exhibitions of different styles of dancing, together, in pairs and singly. The same eight afterwards appeared in Ned Harrigan's great song and dance entitled, "Hurry Little Children." Geo. Thatcher was extremely funny in his specialty, which is similar to that of George Wilson. Mr. Thatcher was suffering from a very severe cold last evening which affected his singing. Carl Rankin and Frank Howard gave a musical sketch entitled "Walking Home," in which they produced as much real fun and good music as any other people of the evening. The entertainment concluded with an absurdity entitled "The Peril of Lang Tree."

INTERNAL REVENUE TAX.

Why Those Subject to it Had Better Pay Up.

The collector of this internal revenue district, A. J. Kauffman, has given notice to manufacturers of, and dealers in spirits beer, tobacco or cigars, that applications (Form 11) will now be received for special tax stamps, and special tax stamps issued, for the year beginning 1st of May, 1884. Stamps must be procured and posted on premises before commencing business or continuing after 30th April, 1884.

Fifty per cent. penalty is added by law in all cases of failure to apply within the month.

Applicants will be careful to fill up, sign, swear to before a justice of the peace, notary public, deputy collector of internal revenue, or other officer authorized to administer oaths, and return the blank Form 11, and the money for the same may be sent in registered latter, postal money orders, coin or currency, or be paid to the collector or deputy collector in person.

As United States officers are prohibited by statute from receiving or paying out other than lawful money, no trade dollars or postage stamps can be received for stamps.

Tax payers in Lancaster county will receive stamps from the Lancaster office.

Bitten By a Bull Dog.

Marietta Register.

On Tuesday, while making a visit to S. L. Brandt's, near the Rock Point school house, in company with two school teachers, Mr. Hiram Beattie was bitten in the thigh by a large bull dog as he was passing through the yard. Mr. Beattie had often been there before, and the dog never had shown any animosity toward him, and nothing was done upon this occasion to provoke the attack; but bull dogs are very queer sometimes. Mr. Beattie was very stiff from the effects of the bite.

Suit For Damages.

H. P. Fasnacht, of Stevens station East Cocalico township, has brought a suit for $500 damages against Harrison Steely and Henry Steely. The plaintiff alleges that upon Wednesday night the defendant waylaid and hurt him without provocation, injuring him badly.

COLUMBIA NEWS.

OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENCE.

A Boy Train Jumper's Fatal Leap—Villainous Attempt to Wreck a Port Deposit Train.

Daniel Heisley, a 16 year old boy of this place, was thrown while attempting to board a freight train at Strickler's Cut, Columbia, last evening. In falling his head struck a rail, the blow producing injuries which will probably result in death. Heisley has frequently indulged in the dangerous practice of train jumping, and the almost inevitable consequences have now followed. Others who follow this habit should be warned by his fate, and give up such a mode of amusement.

Trying to Wreck a Train.

A man attempted to wreck train No. 35, of Columbia & Port Deposit railroad, near Port Deposit, last evening, but was discovered in the act by a track watchman. The villain escaped. Watchmen were stationed at various points throughout the night to prevent a repetition of the attempt upon other trains.

Wagon Struck by a Train.

A wagon driven by William Reel was struck by a slowly moving engine at the Locust street crossing of the P. R. R. yesterday afternoon. The engine was stopped before any damage was done, although the wagon was pushed along in front of it. Had the engine had any degree of speed, the man and his team would now be among the things that were.

Religious Notes.

The usual services will be held in the different churches to-morrow.

Rev. S. D. C. Jackson preaches his farewell sermon at the Bethel church of God to-morrow.

Geo. Welsh Post of the G. A. R., will attend services at the Second street Lutheran church to-morrow evening.

Cyrene Commander No. 34 K. T., will attend service at St. Paul's P. E. church on the evening of April 11th. (Good Friday).

The Rev. J. S. J. McConnell, of Philadelphia, the presiding elder of this district will preach to-morrow evening at the Methodist church.

Briefs of the Town.

Nineteen wild geese passed over Columbia yesterday, northward bound.

"The Flying Dutchman" will be at the opera house on Monday evening.

A fair and festival will be held at Ironville from April 11th to the 19th by the band of that place.

The show of the Warm Spring Indians closes to-night. A big business has been done during their two weeks' stay here.

Two hundred and sixty five ex-soldiers of the rebellion now belong to Gen. Welsh Post of the G. A. R., and the number is still increasing.

There is no truth in the report that shad have been caught in the Susquehanna. None have yet appeared in this river.

A large surprise party was held at Mr. A. J. Musser's on Thursday evening, in honor of his wife's birthday anniversary. About fifty ladies and gentlemen were present.

Mr. Frank Stevens is the owner of an eight pound hen, which has recently laid an egg no larger than an ordinary sized marble. It is perfect in every respect.

As soon as the river falls sufficiently Clepper's sand digging machine will begin operations. Just now the water is much too high.

Officer Wittick says the people do not understand the position assumed by him in the late Indian fracas. His efforts there were in the interests of law and order. He still declares that the Indian manager did point a rifle at him.

OUR LOCAL JESSE JAMES.

Men Who Have Talked and Shaken Hands with the Famous Outlaw.

New Holland Clarion.

Almost every day we see men who have seen and spoken to Abe Buzzard, and they are men who are perfectly reliable. Last Wednesday evening a week ago, as the sexton of Mt. Airy church, on the mountain, was about locking the door to the basement where he had gone to secure a bucket of coal, some one inside—it was dark in the basement—called to him not to lock up before he got out. When he confronted the sexton that gentleman perceived that it was the notorious Buzzard. He asked him what he was doing there and Buzzard stated that he had been staying there awhile. He had a bundle of clothes hid in there. He told the sexton he would never quit stealing. Do the authorities want this desperado, or do they not? It would seem not.

On Saturday, two weeks ago, Mr. H. Hershey, of Leacock township, was on his high way to the mountain to get some wood cut. He came very close to what is called Blue Rock, where he saw two men standing together talking. Mr. Hershey made it his business to go towards them. When he got to where they were he discovered Abe Buzzard, as big as ever. Abe said "How are you, Mr. Hershey?" Mr Hershey got off his horse and went and shook hands with him. Mr. Hershey asked him where he kept himself and he said about the rock, and sometimes about Ephrata. Mr. Hershey asked him whether he was not afraid to walk around in the neighborhood. He said he was not. Mr. Hershey told him if he behaves himself they will let him alone. He just laughed at that remark and nothing more was said.

A School Teacher's Serious Fall.

New Holland Clarion.

M. D. Mull, esq., principal of the public schools in New Holland, had a very frightful tumble at Ephrata, recently, which might have resulted very seriously. He had been to Lancaster as a member of the committee on permanent certificates to hold an examination of applicants, and in the evening came out on the Reading & Columbia railroad to transact some business somewhere along the line. He started to go to a friend's house to remain over night. He was walking on the railroad track at the time, and there was a freight train standing on the siding. Another train came towards him on the main track and he stepped aside to get out of the way. Unfortunately he stepped on the siding over Sener & Bros.' coal bins and fell down into a bin, a distance of six or eight feet. In his descent his body struck a plank, severely bruising his chest and left side. He was so much stunned by the fall that he thinks he lay unconscious for about fifteen minutes before recovering. No one saw him as it was very dark at the time, but after he became conscious he managed to get out of the dark pit although feeling very sore, and then proceeded to his friend's house. He is still somewhat crippled from the effects of the fall, but has been able to attend to his school duties this week.

Horses Shipped.

Fiss & Doer shipped to day from their stables fifty head of Lancaster county draft and driving horses to New York.

This was a very lively day in the horse business in Lancaster and a large number of fine animals were shipped.

Daniel Lefever shipped two car loads from the stables of Frederick Brimmer to Solomon Mehrbach.

Henry Weill shipped 20 head from his stables, to New York.

Lazarus Pioso shipped 15 head from the Keystone house stables. They were heavy draft horses and one horse weighed 3,600.

Sale of Horses.

Samuel Hess & Son, auctioneers sold at public sale yesterday at Bareville, Lancaster county, Pa., for Jacob S. Foltz, 10 head of Ohio horses, at an average price of $207.20 per head.