

# LANCASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER WEDNESDAY MAY 14, 1884.

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 14, 1884.

### A Doubtful Charity.

The United States Senate has passed, without debate, the bill introduced a day or two ago by Senator Edmunds, to put Grant on the retired list of the army with the rank of general. Why there should be unanimous assent to this measure in the Senate we do not know, as we do not even see why it should command a majority of the body. Certainly in our judgment it was not commanded by its wisdom. We knew no good reason why General Grant should, at this time more than at any past time, be the object of benefaction by the United States or any of its people. It is true that he has lost all of his fortune, save the \$250,000 held in trust for him, but it is also true that he lost his fortune by his fault; and that he still has from the fund secured to him an income of over fifteen thousand dollars a year; which is full enough for his comfortable maintenance.

We do not now raise any question as to the deserts of General Grant from the country for what he did for it in the rebellion. For that he has been rewarded as the country thought fit. He has since been the president of the nation; and of his virtue in that place we do not need to speak, though about it there are certainly two opinions. He has been in private life since he left the presidency; and his record in that life has certainly not been such as to entitle him to claim a reward for it from the people. He gave his name and fame to a business partnership which promised him great profits. It seems reasonable to believe that he knew that his name was a valuable stock in the trade of his establishment, and that it was used to inspire confidence and attract custom and capital. It was his clearest duty to protect his name, and those to whom it was a guarantee, by seeing that it was a real guarantee of the soundness of the operations of his business firm. Instead of doing this it is now asserted by General Grant, and his sons, in defending themselves from suspicion of collusion with their guilty partner, that they had entrusted to him all the transactions of the firm, its safe and its checkbook, and were entirely ignorant of his doings.

Very well. We believe the statement. But it undoubtedly sustains Frederick Grant's declaration that he and his brothers, and his father, the general, were fools.

That is the very best phase of the situation for General Grant. Assuming then that he is guiltless in this matter because he was a fool, or acted as one, are we to understand that the United States Senate is unanimously of opinion that General Grant should be put on the retired list of the army, as general, with a donation of \$20,000 or so a year, because he is a fool, unable to take care of himself, and the cause of loss to the friends who trusted their money to their faith in him? Are we to understand that the army is properly an asylum for fools, who cannot be trusted otherwise to keep out of the poor house?

We hope that no such imputation is to be thus officially stamped and sealed upon the officers; although we have long had reason to suspect that the army was to some extent used by men in authority to get their poor relations in out of the wet, to a snug retreat where they would cease from troubling.

Mr. Cox, Democratic representative from New York, lately called Sunset Cox, but now open to the appeal of Moonstruck Cox, has moved in the House a similar resolution to that which has passed the Senate, in provision for Grant.

Mr. Cox says that he has so moved because of pity for Grant in his present plight, and because of his generosity to Fitz John Porter, and because he is "the most historic general of the civil war."

Mr. Cox's pity was not a fit foundation for his vote; nor should Grant's generosity have provoked it; and whatever it may be to be an historic general, its merit pales its fire before the brilliance of the meteoric financier. Mr. Cox was sent to Congress to vote the people's money away in useless works and in serving charity. That Grant has done justice to Porter after doing him great injustice, has recommended him to the Democratic heart of the country; but neither its pity for him, nor affection for him, warrants a donation to him when he has been the witness agent in a monumental fraud.

Over in England they look so sharply after dishonesty that they send people to jail for pocketing money that they find on the highway, when they do not search for the owner. The London Standard of April 26th records that:

"William Hurst, a cobbler, was sentenced to a month's hard labor, at the Guildhall police court, yesterday, for stealing three 10/- bank of England notes which had been dropped in the street near his barrow by Mr. James a publican. The prisoner, instead of making proper inquiries as to the owner, changed one of the notes and gave the money to his brother to take care of."

That is a tight interpretation of the law tending to the securing of great honesty among the people. It is quite too far advanced for this last attitude. We are content if we can keep people's hands off the money in our pockets, and when it gets on the sidewalk we consider it public property. We are even advancing on this doctrine and propose to surrender our cash to thieves who take it in, on pretense that they are bankers, charitably intent on keeping it safe for us and even promising a profit of ten per cent, a month; and then stick it in their pockets and fail. When ex-presidents of the United States go into this business we may consider it as well established and rightly endorsed industry.

The office of port warden in Philadelphia has not hitherto been considered a political one, and both parties have been represented in the board. The Republicans, now having a stalwart majority in councils, propose to turn out every Democratic warden, though some of the minority party are the best and best

fitted officials. Philadelphia is reaping the whirlwind, for which she sowed wind in February.

## NEWS OF THE DAY.

GATHERED FROM ALL DIRECTIONS.

A Philadelphia Nation Lady's Strange Pet - An Adopted Family-in-the-items From Various Sources.

CHARLES O'CONOR would have made a president of whom the country would have been proud to the last day of recorded history. How smaller men could ever have raised their heads in New York as presidential candidates while he lived, is one of those sad possibilities of politics which keep our country in the mud. Charles O'Conor was a patriot; and thereby debarred from the presidency; which seems only open to the self-seeking political harlot or the accidental ass.

The Independent Republicans of New York, headed by Gen. F. C. Barlow, and inspired by men of Carl Schurz's way of thinking have put out an address the substance of which is that to carry New York is essential to Republican success; that it cannot possibly be carried for that party if its nominee for president is open to any serious objection, and that Arthur, Blaine, Logan—especially Blaine—are open to such objections.

It is notable that the most ardent free-traders in the Republican camp are most urgent for Edmunds—a protectionist—for the presidential nomination. Do our esteemed Democratic friends, who are pressing the tariff issue, expect anywhere to get Republican votes by insisting upon "a tariff for revenue only" platform and candidate? If so, in what state and where is the sign of it?

It is reported that very bitter personal feeling exists at Washington between the friends and opponents of the Morrison bill. This littleness and bickering is the best proof that those who engage in it have not the breadth of beam for Democratic leadership.

WITNESS WALSH says that Lawyer Merrick, of the government counsel, told him that Lawyer Bliss, also of the government counsel, was "a d—d scoundrel." Let Merrick and Bliss be called.

THERE is being arranged a mass meeting of Republican business men in New York to boom Arthur, Beecher and Bristow will speak. That's business.

The Jersey way of treating the tramps is for the best. In Trenton he is made to break stone and saw wood for the county. Not only does this heroic treatment abate the nuisance, but it last year also turned into the county treasury the net profit of five hundred and fifty two dollars.

MATTHEW ARNOLD's best friends admit that his visit to this country was a disappointment to his real admirers, mainly however, because he ventured upon the lecture platform, for which he was utterly unfitted. It is to be feared that his painful awkwardness in that rôle has obscured his real merits as a writer of "sweetness and light."

DR. SAM'L W. GROS, at the Jefferson hospital, Philadelphia, has been keeping a woman alive for some months by passing nourishment directly into her stomach through a silver tube with elastic attachment. She had been suffering from a tumor in the throat, which had progressed so far as to choke up the esophagus and interfere finally with nutrition. It was a choice between absolute starvation and a dying operation, which might at least prolong the life of the sufferer. Her life has been prolonged as to give hope, if her strength can only be kept up, of an operation that may be successful in removing the tumor from the throat.

PETR. RICOHES. From all sources.

The American fish culture association in this county—its product, apparatus and methods ought to be encouraged to make good display. And also those engaged in canning; and the modes and means of farming corn, tomatoes and other vegetables for the canneries should be practically exhibited. Let us have a thorough scientific and systematic exposition of local farming in all its branches and its possibilities; what has been tested by experience and also what is worth experimenting with.

JOHN J. BAYLIE, the young sculptor whose ambitions but highly successful Indian group, executed in bronze for Martin Ryerson, has been recently erected in Lincoln park, Chicago, is about to sail for Europe, where, conscientious artist and persevering student that he is, he will prosecute his work diligently to the achievement of further success in his art. Seven years ago he was a humble stone cutter in Philadelphia, but the spark of genius was there and it will yet burn into a bright light.

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The name of the young sculptor recalls that of the former pastor of the Duke street M. E. church, Rev. J. R. Boyle, whose friends here will be pleased to know that in the past rate of Grace church, Wilmington, Del., he has been highly successful. His thoughtful sermonizing, his rare qualities as a pastor and his general talents were thoroughly appreciated.

REV. J. SMITH, D. D., another former pastor of the Duke street Methodist church will be back in his old place to-morrow night to lecture on "Science and the Bible," and he will have a large audience to listen to his nervous, magnetic oratory.

"Orange Blossoms," a solo, was well sung by Miss Emma Cassell, one of the high school pupils, who possesses a fine voice, which has received considerable culture, and which with proper training and more experience will soon rank with the best of Mount Jay's many fine voices.

The presentation of diplomas to the graduates came next, Prof. Yotsy prefacing the presentation with a brief but apt speech on the importance of systematic education, to secure which there must be a regular course of study followed by graduation. He took occasion to commend the school directors and people of Mount Joy for the excellent schools they had established, and thus furnished a foundation upon which to build; but he cautioned them to remember that even fine school houses and the selection of good teachers must be supplemented by the judicious supervision of visitors and parents, and the ambition of the general confederate for the past quadrennium, was taken up.

Dr. Trimble of Ohio opened the ceremonies by reading hymn 980 commanding the audience to sing.

The valedictory oration was awarded to Miss Alice Spangler, who proved that the honor had been worthily bestowed by the discriminating teacher. Her theme was "The Hand that Rules the World." The power and importance of maternal instruction was forcibly presented; the mother's influence is felt in every relation of life, and as she molds the mind of the child, so does she mold and educate the mind of man.

Miss Spangler concluded her oration with an effective and affectionate farewell to her classmates, to directors and the public. An avalanche of floral and other testimonial rewards rewarded the oration.

Miss Annie Rhoads next sang "Rose Leaves," a very pretty and lively piece of music by Geibel. She sang well and was loudly cheered.

Deputy State Superintendent Houck was next introduced and made one of his off-hand addresses, brimful of humorous anecdotes and bristling with telling points in favor of liberal education. His comparison of the new system of education with the old school and schoolmasters kept the audience in a roar for half an hour.

"The Mountain Land" was sung in full chorus by the school, and the vast audience was dismissed with a benediction by Rev. B. F. Beck.

We add our congratulations to the many others showered upon Prof. Yotsy for the grand achievement, which is the first "commencement" of the Mount Joy school.

It was worthy of the town and its teachers.

Prof. Yotsy has been in charge of the school only two years, but he has proved himself to be the right man in the right place, and although this first graduating class was a small one, consisting only of Miss Bremerman, Miss Gable and Miss Spangler, the marked ability with which each of them acquitted herself showed that they had been trained by

## HERE AND THERE.

There is more talk of Postmaster General Gresham as a "dark horse" in the inner circles of the Republican party than is heard from the hotspots, and the friendliest of this talk is from the administration faction. If Arthur cannot be nominated he would naturally prefer a member of his cabinet to a stranger, and Gresham is a bigger man than Lincoln. There is good authority, however, for the statement that every one of the other four factors in Indiana than the one made up of his own friends is dead against Gresham. Senator Harrison, now and Dickey are especially hostile and it will have very little effect that the Repub. party nominate him.

Long before the time announced for the commencement of the exercises, the church was filled to its utmost capacity, the aisles and recesses being filled with chairs to accommodate those who came after all the pews had been filled. The front vestibule was also packed with people, while dozens of others mounted the window sills, outside and peered through the open widows. Hundreds of others, who could not get near the door, went away disappointed.

The scene inside the church was a most brilliant one. The pulpit had been removed from the pulpit recess and chairs were arranged on the platform, on which were seated the trustees, Mr. S. M. Yost, principal of the high school, and Rev. B. F. Beck.

Within the pulpit arch was a smaller arch of evergreen, bearing the class motto: "Thought Rules," and below it hung the figures "84".

In front of the platform and on the steps leading to it were arranged a profusion of rare and beautiful flowering plants and training vines. Added to these beauties were the beauties of Mount Joy, and without flattery it may be said that nowhere else in the county can be gathered together a greater number of fair-faced, rosy-cheeked, bright eyed, well-dressed maidens and matrons than graced the Bethel last evening. The front row of seats were occupied by the pupils of the High school, and behind them sat the grave and reverent directors, under whose guidance the Mount Joy schools have taken such high rank. Other conspicuous figures in the audience were Prof. Harry Honck, deputy state superintendent; Mr. McMillian Bowman and Mr. H. C. McCauley, assistant teachers in the high school, together with the other teachers of the public schools and the clergy of the borough.

The programme opened with an anthem,

"O Raise the Mighty God," by the pupils of the high school under lead of Mr. Bowman, the sub-priests of the communion finely rendered by Miss Emma Cassell, Rev. B. F. Beck then offered prayer, and Mr. H. C. McCauley followed with a baritonic solo, "The Postilion," which was admirably rendered, the accompaniment being played by Miss Delta Brentzman, one of the graduates and an accomplished performer on the piano.

The salutary oration was delivered by Miss Delta Brentzman, aged about six years.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS will accept no pay for his Boston oration by Wendell Phillips, saying that in selecting him for the duty the city of Boston conferred on him the greatest honor of his life.

COL. FRED. GRANT is reported to have said, "I admit that I have been a fool, so has my father, the general, and my brother, and there is nothing to strong to say about Ward at this moment."

BRECHEN, said in his last sermon: "If some angelic reportorial hand could write the mother's fancies of her child, with all her imaginings and her thoughts, it would be fit reading for the library of Heaven."

A reading of the poem, "One in Gray and One in Blue" was effectively rendered by Miss L. Edna Shookards and Mary Erishman, undergraduates of the high school, who were graduated for their performances with loud applause and bouquets of flowers.

A salute to the memory of George Washington was given by the members of the choir.

Mr. LEONARD BRENTZMAN, of the high school, has been offered half a million dollars for the four vessels it is now

running under the American flag; and though the company is not disposed to accept this one third of their cost, it is well known that it is ready at the earliest opportunity, with some less than the offer involves, to abandon the patriotic enterprise into which it entered some years ago. Its ships were too small to begin with; but ever since steam power and iron vessels superseded sail and wooden ships the marine interests of the United States have not been able to compete with those of other countries. It is easy to understand why we could build wooden ships more cheaply than foreign yards, but the day of wooden ships is past. Our sailing vessels, costing 15 per cent, more than foreign made vessels, are claimed to be worth the difference. But give American capital free ships, and I am told by one of our best authorities, that we could successfully operate a line of ocean transportation. For one thing, American seamen will not work at anything like the wages that foreign sailors are content with; the Yankee tar can do better along the coast.

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