Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25,1884.

In Their Own States.

Mr. John Kelly is reported as declaring that Blaine could carry New York against Cleveland, and Mr. Dana says something to a like effect in the *Sun*. We have always considered Mr. Kelly to be a man of good judgment, and we therefore, doubt much whether he ever said anything of the kind. Since he takes care to declare that Tammany Hall will heartily support the Democratic nominee, he denudes himself of the power and disposition to accomplish the result he is said to prophesy. With Tammany Hall solidly for the Democratic nominee, and the other Democratic organizations of New York the strong advocates of Cleveland's nomination, where would his stabs, come from as the Democratic candidate?

Mr. Dana's judgment is not so good as Mr. Kelly's, and the bias of his strong prejudices may sincerely lead him to the conviction that Cleveland would be a weak candidate in New York; but until he can show good cause for his opinion it will continue to be the general judgment that a candidate who is strong in the country will be strong in New York also. Cleveland is certainly strong in the nation, and it would be reasonable to conclude that state pride would make him stronger in New York. It is an open secret that he has enemies among the influential men of his party in New York, just as Mr. Randall has—or had—in Pennsylvania. But they can achieve no more against him as the national Democratic candidate than Mr. Randall's enemies in Pennsylvania could do, without showing their hand; which they would not dare to do. It is safe to believe that if Mr. Cleveland is nominated for president, he will poll the full party vote in New York, just as Mr. Randall, if nominated, will get all the Democratic votes in Pennsylvania. It seems silly to talk of the weakness of a man of high character, as a presidential candidate in his own state, when nothing at all is or can be said against his fitness for the place.

Hamelin's Piper.

The mastery of music over nature is a legend old as Orpheus. It appears and reappears in the traditions of every people and the literature of every tongue, with the peculiarity that the weird and spirit music, which charms the rocks and trees and irresistibly makes the birds of the air and beasts of the field to follow its spell, is something different—the Alpleich or Elfenspiegen—from that which delights the soul and thrills the sense of human appreciation.

The dwarf Giouf, of the Chinese tale, who cleared Ispahan of its tormenting vermin and, when refused his promised reward, sent his old black mother, fifty feet high, who stood with whip in the market place, strangled the townswomen and enticed them to her magic tower; the hermit of Lorch, who cleared it of insects, the charcoal burner who rid it of its crickets, and the old man of the mountains who piped its children into the Tannenberg; the fiddler of Brandenberg—all these are the same character; and their story is almost identical with that which Robert Browning tells so charmingly in his "Pied Piper of Hamelin." Who that has read it can ever forget its quaintness and beauty, its pathos and the melancholy moral of the quiet Bungen street in which no mirth nor music ever wakes an echo.

And now it happens that on the coming six hundredth anniversary of the time when the pied piper first led out the rats and then, being ungratefully treated, lured forth the children of Hamelin, on the 28th and 29th of this month, the people of Hamelin will commemorate, with dramatic festivities and realistic procession, the beautiful story which is forever set in Browning's verse. Like the Schwabian festivals and the Coventry celebration, before it was degraded to buffoonery, there is much to be commended in this coming celebration at Hamelin. Art and poetry should lend grateful service to refine it, and every lover of legendary literature will be rejoiced to hear of a fit and successful commemoration.

Playing Many Parts.

There is danger that John Alexander Logan may lose the sole remaining identity attaching to him as the unflinching enemy of the grammatical methods of Lindley Murray. Since his nomination for the vice presidency his political personality has been as completely swallowed up as though devoured by the triple headed dragon of old. His wife, concerning whom the conviction is rapidly gaining ground that she has donned the masculine bloomers, should see to it that he is promptly rescued from the maze in which he has involved himself, and in comparison with which the labyrinth of Crete is as nothing.

Those who have been following the career of this remarkable man profess to have found four different Logans, all of whom rejoice in the Christian name of John Alexander. The Democratic John loomed up in the House of Representatives in Washington, when on Feb. 5, 1859, in reply to the strictures of a Republican member, he said:

All I have to say in reply is that I came here as a Democrat and I expect to support a Democrat. I may have differed with gentlemen upon this side of the House in reference to issues that are passed, but God knows that I have differed from the other side from my childhood, and with that side I will never affiliate so long as I have breath in my body.

A grand jump is made from this period to June 21, 1884, and lo, the transformation! An individual believed to be the same Mr. Logan thus belches forth on the future of the party he had once condemned:

The Republican party represents the latest fruition of governmental progress, and is destined to survive upon the theory that the strong outlives the weak, until the development of principles still more advanced shall compel it to measure its step with the march of the age or go to the wall as an instrument which has fulfilled its destiny.

Again before the footlights we see one John A. Logan as a rabid "nigger hater," who in a public speech in the House, Dec. 9, 1859, alluded to John Brown as a "traitor, thief and scoundrel." How can this John be reconciled with the John of 1884, talking of the preservation of the political rights of the humblest citizen, "whatever his color"?

Not quite three weeks has elapsed since his nomination, and yet it is the work of a skilled juggler to discover which of these four Logans is the Republican vice presidential nominee. The Protean John, for the sake of his friends and his party, should confine himself to the murdering of the Queen's English, for thus only can his identity be fully preserved.

THE business men and banks of the country who took trade dollars in at par, in good faith, and have lost nearly a year's interest on them, with no prospect of their redemption, will do well to remember where the responsibility for the failure to redeem them rests. The Democratic House very promptly passed a proper bill to accomplish this. The Republican Senate bucked and gagged it. In this county, especially, there are many thousands of these coins lying idle in the hands of those who hold them and cannot use them save at a loss of some thirteen per cent. The banks, stores, tradesmen, mechanics and many poor people have them in amounts running from $10 to $5,000. The Republican party platforms were profuse in promises to redeem them; the Senate obstructs all measures to that end. Vote the rascals out.

MR. B. F. JONES, of Pittsburg is proposed for chairman of the Republican national committee. He is without experience in politics, but he is rich, has a knowledge of business and is "an original Blaine man." He was beaten at Harrisburg for delegate at large on this latter account and his friends found their satisfaction in supplanting Chris Magee with him as the Pennsylvania member of the national committee. They now propose to rub a little brine into Mr. Magee's lacerated back by making Jones the nominal chairman of the national committee. He will hand over the real management to Steven B. Elkins and Jerome B. Chaffee.

"WHO'S Jones"?

MRS. LOGAN accepts.

IT may be the hand of Esau Jones, but the voice will be the voice of Jacob Elkins, alias "Steve."

THE Fitz John Porter relief bill is being pressed upon Arthur's favorable attention by ex-Gov. Curtin and Gen. Slocum. Should he sign it, Logan will regard him as a traitor to the tail of the ticket.

COLLEGE professors and doctors of divinity may desert Blaine and repudiate Logan; but Denis Kearney says: "If I had 1,000,000 votes Blaine should have every one of them." The shallows murmur while the deeps are dumb, is recalled by an esteemed contemporary.

NEW ORLEANS uses no smaller coin than the five cent piece. The people of New Orleans would be better off if they got down from that high horse. Up this way there is a demand for half-cents. A farthing saved is a farthing earned. Nobody ever got rich paying five cents for a ha' penny's worth.

C. E. REED, of Mount Joy, has written a lyrical "plea for unity" in the grand old party. This is a sample stanza:

Or, better far, let all unite,
And shout the battle-cry
For Blaine and Logan fiercely fight,
And sweep to victory!

The campaign band is more destructive of Republican chances than even the bolting bolter.

THE New York *Sun* recognizes the forcible reasons furnished by an illustrious and upright public career for Mr. Randall's nomination, and declares that if it were possible to convince the Chicago convention that Mr. Randall could really carry Pennsylvania against Mr. Blaine, his nomination would not be so difficult to bring about as it may now appear.

THOSE EVENING BELLS.

Those evening bells! those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime!

Those joyous hours are passed away,
And many a heart that then was gay
Within the tomb now darkly dwells,
And hears no more those evening bells.

And so 'twill be when I am gone—
That tuneful peal will still ring on;
While other bards shall walk these dells,
And sing your praise, sweet evening bells!
—*Tom Moore.*

A WHEELING court has issued a rule against the proprietors and publishers of the *Intelligencer*, commanding them to appear on the 28th day of June to show cause why they should not be attached for contempt, in that on the 18th day of June they published in the *Intelligencer* an editorial reflecting on the honesty and dignity of the court. If these honorable courts of West Virginia would discover what a cheerful business it is to stroke a buzz saw the wrong way, they may profitably read up the case of Steinman and Hensel, disbarred attorneys. It is fully set forth in the Pennsylvania state reports.

IN the report of the U. S. consul at Buenos Ayres is to be found the gratifying statement that there is a brisk trade from this country to that region in ready-made wooden and straw board houses. At the new capital, "La Plata," the demand for habitations was so great that the provincial government could not wait the slow processes of brick and mortar, and hence the orders for American houses. Upwards of 1,500 are now being put together at that place; and the price is so reasonable that a number of *estancieros*, who are improving remote cattle farms, have also determined to try the virtues of these houses. Should they meet the expectations of the Argentine people, a large trade in them is likely to result. The only fear is that, owing to the heavy southwest winds (*pamperos*), they may be found to be too light.

MRS. SINGER, who died in New York, the other day, was the first wife of the late Isaac Singer, inventor of the Singer sewing machine. He died leaving $14,000,000, but Mrs. Singer's name was not mentioned in his will. While Mr. Singer was alive five women laid claim to him as husband, and twenty-four children were recognized by him as his own.

READY FOR FLOOD.

A MODERN NOAH BUILDS HIS ARK.

Constructing a Schooner Among the Mountains Which Will Never Sail—Erratic Notion of a Vermont Yankee.

At the foot of the high mountain called Tom Ball, in the northeast of Alford, Vt., has resided for 13 years Aaron Arnold and his wife, a repectable worthy couple, possessed of some little property. Arnold came to Alford from Troy, N. Y., and located where he now is. He was a sailor years ago, circumnavigating the globe in quest of whales. He well understood all the mysteries of sailors' life and was skilled as a ship carpenter. Having no children and feeling lonely, 12 years ago he conceived the idea of building a steamboat. Though not large in dimensions, this was accomplished and the boat taken to the Hudson river, where it is now used as a tug, towing barges up and down the river. The feat so increased his passion for shipbuilding that eight years ago, though 20 miles from tide water, among the marble cliffs of Alford, in his door yard back of his residence he laid a keel. This he soon removed to an old barn near by. In secret he worked, but few neighbors knowing anything about it, until this spring, when, the boat being finished except the masts, he tore down the barn and revealed to the astonished gaze of passers a well made, two masted schooner, thirty-five feet long, ten wide and nine deep, and of twenty five tons burden. The boat was correct in all her proportions, and of solid old oak. Hundreds visited it, and he obtained the soubriquet of the Modern Noah.

The strongest trucks and four team horses were obtained to draw it to the Hudson, and after working two days the boat was taken to the roadside, when, owing to its great weight—some nine tons—the iron axles of the truck bent and the teams could go no further. The attempt was for the time abandoned and it began to be whispered that Noah's ark would be left to decay, not on Ararat, but at the foot of Tom Bell, as a monument to the sailor who was unwise enough to open a navy yard high and dry in Alford. Mr. Arnold offered a neighbor $50 to draw the boat to the Hudson, and it is reported that the offer was accepted and that trucks strong enough could be obtained at Pittsfield; but this scheme has been nipped in the bud, for the boat was set on fire and totally destroyed. Various rumors are afloat about it. The opinion of Arnold's best friends has been that he had an elephant on his hands. As he is not supposed to have an enemy in the world, some think he or some members of his family has been wise enough to rid themselves of the burden, which might have been the means of frightening horses and doing damage while in transit to tidewater. It is also reported that Arnold has passed sleepless nights and troublesome days, regarding the prospective failure of ever again sniffing the briny deep in a craft of his own construction. As he had set his heart on it, a few friends fear it may affect his mind, as he is now some 70 years old, and a large portion of his fortune has been swallowed up in eight years' labor and expense. Others think, however, that a wealthy sister has compensated him for the boat by a cash gift or deed of the homestead where Arnold resides. Be these rumors true or false, the sturdy schooner will never float the noble Hudson, her sails will never catch the breeze and Arnold will never sniff the briny deep in his own craft.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Important Occurences the World Over in Condensed Form.

The electoral count bill as reported by the House committe has been agreed to by the House.

The Senate has passed the Mexican pension bill and it must now go back to the House for concurrence.

Two boys, sons of Joseph Walp, of near Murrayville, Westmoreland county, were killed by a stroke of lightning while driving into their father's barn Monday. The horses were also killed.

Fifty thousand dollars, with $3,000 accummulated interest, the legacy of the late Charles A. Reed, of Newton, Mass., to the United States toward the payment of the public debt, has just been paid into the Boston sub treasury.

Hugh Mills and his wife of Scranton, have been arrested for complicity in counterfeiting. At the residence of Mills a number of counterfeit dollars and five-cent pieces were found, in addition to a pail of sand used for moulding and some white metal and zinc of the sort used in making spurious money.

A telegram from Detroit says the Rev. Charles O'Reilly, of that city, treasurer of the Irish National League, "has received a letter dated Dublin, and mailed at Shanghai, China, which threatens his life unless he immediately sends $25,000 to Ireland."

While the Coldwater Army children were giving an entertainment in Music hall, New London, Conn., a temporary pyramid stage gave way, and seventy-five children fell with it, but none were injured. A lighted kerosene lamp fell at the same time, and a panic ensued, but without serious result.

Joseph Calamore made a foolhardy attempt to dive from High bridge, New York, Tuesday, and was killed. His body was not recovered. Very few persons witnessed the leap, and these only happened to be on the bridge at the time.

The Independent Republicans of New York have appointed an executive committee consisting of Carl Schurz, Horace E Deming and E A. Doty, to be increased by two other members, whose duty it shall be to prepare immediately a document addressed to Republican voters throughout the country, setting forth the reasons why they should not vote for Blaine and Logan.

A violent thunder storm passed over Richfield Springs, New York, on Tuesday afternoon. The lightning struck in four places. "One terrific stroke tore out about half of one end of the railroad depot, scattering the boards for several feet around. Another, a moment later, killed an ox in the street. The third entered the shoe store of Losee & Co. and exploded with a report like that of a small cannon. The fourth splintered several telegraph poles to atoms."

AT THE BOTTOM OF A WELL.

A Young Man's Terrible Struggle With Death 50 Feet Under Ground.

A terrible accident occurred at Streetsboro, Ohio, recently, involving the life of a young man named Fred. Belden. A well was being dug for a brewery. The well was of the common sort and had reached a depth of about seventy feet. Young Belden was at the bottom placing the side walls. The men at the top received a signal from Belden to hoist him up, quickly followed by another more decided in its character. A quick pull was given on the rope, but the next second a roaring, rattling sound from below told that the well had caved in, burying in a living tomb the unfortunate man below to the depth of nearly fifty feet. The first 25 feet of the well was dug through tough clay, and as there was no danger from this a young man descended to the caved in part to establish a start to commence throwing out the fallen dirt, and from him it was learned that for an hour and a half he could catch sounds and detect a movement of the rope that reached to the bottom that the man below was undergoing a struggle with death, but at last all sound and motion ceased, telling that human aid was no longer needed. The work seemed to make little headway, as the loosened sand caved in as fast as the other was removed, and this morning several feet of sand yet remained to be removed before the dead man could be reached.

HERE AND THERE.

The Blaine men were greatly tickled over Wayne MacVeagh's anti-Arthur letter. They have not yet, however, drawn out a letter from MacVeagh in support of Blaine. It would be well to get their opinion of MacVeagh before the Democratic nomination.

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The capitol building of Washington in moonlight is a perfect dream of architecture. In the early morning, when the birds are singing through its grounds and taking their baths at the fountains there, the scene and associations are delightful. It is a subject of worthy national pride that the capitol of the country is in every way befitting to its greatness. I doubt if there is another so truly splendid a building in the world.

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I met Paris Haldeman, of Chickies, on the train the other day. He has but recently returned from a brief annual visit to London, and surprised me very much with what he said of the magnitude of that great world capital. Think of it: "This great city now covers an area of streets and squares, embracing 122 square miles, and contains a population of about four and a half millions, including 120,000 foreigners. It has more Roman Catholics than Rome, and more Jews than Palestine. The police force numbers nearly 11,000 men. The water supply averages fifty millions gallons daily. 400,000 gas lamps light its streets, consuming fifteen million cubic feet of gas every night. The coal consumed annually is estimated at five and a half million tons. On an average 28 miles of new streets and 9,000 new houses are added yearly. A year ago the city contained 7,000 streets and squares. The amount of wealth concentrated here is something fabulous. Here is a sample: A few weeks ago I was invited to visit the picture gallery of Sir Richard Wallace, at Hertford house, Manchester Square, his town residence, which is only one of his palaces. That you may form some idea of this art collection, it is only necessary to say that it is insured for ten millions of dollars, and contains gems of many ancient and modern masters. He possesses sixteen Meissoniers alone, which fact affords some idea of the value of the contents of his galleries."

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Mrs. Blaine is the most unpopular woman of distinction in Washington. I have heard that once when she was the prime minister's wife, she said to one of a large number of callers rather impatiently, "I do wonder what all these people come to see for?" With gracious dignity the lady addressed—who like the others had called out of deference to Mr. Blaine's official position—plaintively drawled and sweetly said: "I really do not know, Mrs. B., who is to be most pitied, you or ourselves. Good morning."

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The Lancaster Cremation society has secured a very eligible location, and after Dr. M. L. Davis and Mr. Middleton return from a visit of inspection to the Le Moyne crematory, preparations for building will be promptly made. The site selected is within the city limits; it overlooks the Conestoga from a high bluff; the grounds are ample and will be beautified with shrubbery and a wide avenue leading to the place will be hedged with trees and flowers. The Lancaster crematory bids fair to not lack patronage. I know a woman whose husband during life time expressed a desire to have his remains incinerated after death. Sensible woman and dutiful wife that she is, she made application, after her consort's decease, to the Washington crematory and was refused. Her husband's body has been put into a vault to await the completion and opening of the Lancaster furnace. Next?

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Capt Eads, the famous engineer of Mississippi river improvement, is a plain looking and mild mannered man; who might be, from his appearance, a Presbyterian elder and director of a solid bank. His models for carriages and pontoons of the ship railway over the Tehuantepec route are now in London where most of the capital for the concern has been subscribed. Alex. Cochrane, formerly a Democratic Congressman from Pittsburgh, now of St. Louis, is still associated with Capt. Eads, in his vast enterprises.

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The commencement season has called out the regulation volley of criticism upon the too frequent conferring of honorary degrees upon men who do not merit them. The point is well made. Mr. Beecher dignifies himself by persistently declining the "D. D." It may not be generally known that one of the Lancaster clergy—the peer of any of them in ability and sincerity—recently was offered the "semi-lunar fardels;" indeed they had been actually conferred, and he quietly declined the compliment.

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A great occasion will be the picnic of the Lancaster bar at What Glen on Thursday. It is to be an all day affair and "positively no improper characters admitted." If any man attempts to make a speech, shoot him on the spot. The judges are the only invited guests, and the caterers allowance of bread *per capita* is to be unusually heavy.

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For chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation to Chicago, I hear mention the names of W. F. Harrity, W. A. Wallace, Eckley B Coxe and Malcolm Hay. There will be no quarrel over this or any other matter. It is a delegation big enough to wisely, honorably and harmoniously for Pennsylvania and the entire party.

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Little Sam Randall—son of his father—has a head of his own. I asked him the other day who was his first choice for president and he promptly said "Tilden." His second? "Tilden." I couldn't get him committed to a Pennsylvania candidate.

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Logan could have been notified of his nomination when he was visiting Blaine, in Maine, last week and the committee of the national convention went up for that purpose. But Mrs. Logan was not there and nothing is officially known to the Logan household until it has been formally communicated to that good woman; nor would Logan's acceptance have been valid except it was assented to by her.

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In bestowing the names of the great cities like "Chicago" and "Atlanta"—upon the new government cruisers, there is a return to an old custom. In the early days of the republic, when the relative importance of Lancaster was greater than now, its name was bestowed upon a first-class vessel, and it has never been lost to the navy.

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The sanity of a testator is always a subject of absorbing popular interest, especially when it involves the disposition of his estate; and the issue is made between public uses and private desire. Should the contest over Gen. Ditmar's will come into court an exciting legal contest may be looked for, and the town will be scoured for witnesses. Everybody knew Gen. D. and had some opinion or other about him. It will be curious to see how many men there will be of many minds.

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"You wouldn't burn down the house to get rid of the rats, would you?" said a Republican politician the other day to a distinguished member of his party who bolts Blaine. "Certainly I would," was the quick answer; "when the rats infest cellar and garrett, and every room in the house, and when all other means to get rid of them fail, I am for burning down the rat trap and rebuilding."

SINDBAD.

FIRE IN SADSBURY.

DAVID WEBSTER'S BIG BARN BURNED

A Horse-Power, Hay Wagon, Harness, Hay, Corn and Oats Consumed—The Work of an Incendiary.

The incendiary torch has again been applied and with success in Sadsbury township, the perpetrator of the cowardly act making good his escape. Last night about half-past eight o'clock the large barn on the farm of Daniel Webster, situated on the road leading from Smyrna to Christiana, and about two miles south of the Gap, was discovered to be enveloped in flames by a member of the family. An alarm was sounded immediately and was promptly responded to by hundreds; but by the time of the arrival of assistance the flames had gained such rapid headway that it was impossible to check their disastrous course, and all efforts were devoted to the saving of surrounding buildings.

The barn, a fine substantial structure, with dimensions of 66 feet by 60 feet, and a large wagonshed, together with their contents, consisting of a horse power, hay wagon, harness, hay, corn and oats were quickly consumed. The fire originated in the hay loft, and the horses and other live stock were removed from the stable with little difficulty. Nearly all of the farming implements were saved. The loss on the buildings is partially covered by insurance in the Penn Mutual insurance company of Lancaster.

It was a fortunate circumstance that the wind was not in the north at the time. Had it been, nothing could have saved the house, creamery and other buildings in close proximity to the barn, from the flames. The work of rebuilding will be commenced as soon as the debris is cleared away.

The fire was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. Before the fire was discovered a man was seen running away from the buildings, but the act excited no suspicion at the time. It is quite probable that he was the scoundrel who fired the barn. A number of men and boys, on their way form Christiana to the fire, met a suspicious looking character on horseback, riding directly away from the scene of the fire. Being desirous of knowing the whereabouts of the conflagration, they stopped him and inquired of him concerning the fire. He informed them that there was no fire, and the light they saw was caused by Brisbin Skiles' burning rubbish. To another party, who made the same inquiry, he said Mr. Webster was burning old corn fodder.

As it was dark he was not recognized by any of the parties. The general supposition is that this is the same man who was seen running from the barn, and that he is no stranger in that neighborhood.

During the excitement at the fire, two strangers made an attempt to rob the house, but were foiled in their purpose When discovered they fled.

PERSONAL.

S. R. PEALE is recommended by the Clinton county Democrats for Congress and C. H. Noyes in Warren.

HENDRICKS will head the Indiana delegation to Chicago, and will make the speech nominating MacDonald.

GEORGE DEB. KEIM has been elected president of the Philadelphia, Reading and Pottsville telegraph company.

MOODY sails for the United States, July 10, after a most successful season of evangelical labor in the suburbs of London.

MRS. CATHARINE WOLFE, mother of Hon. C. S. Wolfe, is lying in a critical condition, having been stricken with paralysis.

CHAS. A. REED'S legacy of $53,000 to the government to help pay the national debt has been received at the Boston subtreasury.

MACVEAGH "had a profound dislike for Blaine, having characterized him as the most dangerous man in American politics."

ALLAN PINKERTON, founder of the Pinkerton detective agency, is lying at the point of death, from malarial fever, at Chicago.

REV. JAMES B. CLARK, of Westmoreland county, has accepted the pastorship of the Presbyterian church in New London, Chester county.

HON. JOHN I. BLAIR, of Blairstown, N. J., has announced his gift to Lafayette college of $15,000 for the purchase of a commodious residence for the new president, Dr. Knox.

DR. JOHN E. VEILE, a fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of London and an attache of the Medical Health institute of San Francisco, is reported missing. He is said to be heir to a large fortune in England.

PAT MALLOY, known to all the world from the song bearing his name, has just died in Louisville. He was a railroad man, remarkable for his wit and genial disposition, and the song in his honor was written by Charlie Ward.

GEO. MIDDLETON, ten years ago an actor of striking personal beauty and the object of much female adoration, has sunken to abjectness; he was seen in New York the other day drawing stale beer from kegs into a tomato can to gratify his appetite.

EX-SENATOR SHARON says it cost him $10,000 to look up the record of his son-in law, Sir Thomas Hesketh, whom he found "a thoroughbred." And he adds, reflectively: "But it would have been a jolly idea if Hesketh had concluded at the same time to hunt my record up."

GEN. LEW WALLACE says of Turkish women. "They are the most beautiful women in Europe, or anywhere else, excepting, perhaps, in the Turkish heaven. It is impossible for an infidel to speak to a Turkish lady and observe the *concenances*. When any man tells you how he has been in harems just you listen with interest and don't you believe him."

GEN. WARD B. BURNETT, of New York, a veteran of five wars, died Tuesday in Washington. By a vote of his comrades in the Mexican war he was awarded the gold medal presented by the city of New York to General Jackson for distinguished military services, and bequeathed by him "to the patriot of New York city who should be adjudged by his countrymen to have been the most distinguished in defense of his country and our country's rights."

Suspended 165 Feet Over a Street.

A derrick on the tower of Grace church, New York, used in hoisting stone and building material for the building of the new steeple, fell on Tuesday, carrying with it a mass of timber and rigging. Joseph McKee, the derrick rigger, and Robert Simpson, a mason, were caught in the ropes and terribly mangled. Simpson was caught in the rigging some distance below the edge of the tower, and remained suspended 165 feet over the street. All efforts to extricate him from his terrible position were unavailing. He was finally extricated from the entanglement of ropes and timbers which pinned him to the wall, and it was found that he had been conscious throughout the whole period. His right leg and arm were broken and his chest was badly crushed, and his body was covered with contusions and bleeding wounds. He was lowered to the ground and sent to the hospital, where it was said his recovery was doubtful.

The Blind Girls Concert.

About a half house listened with interest and pleasure to the entertainment, musical and elocutionary, of the blind Shale sisters in St. Paul's M. E. church last evening. It will be repeated in the West M. E. mission chapel this evening.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The Actives Defeat the Ironsides and the Lancaster the Littlestown by the Same Score.

The Ironsides played another splendid game yesterday, when they began their second series of games with the Actives of Reading. About 300 people witnessed the contest, which certainly was brilliant throughout. The visitors presented Meegan and Cullen, their best battery, and Pyle and Derby occupied the same positions for the home team. The battle was one of pitchers, Meegan striking ten men out and Pyle seven. The Ironsides got on to Meegan in the fifth inning, when they made all their runs, but in the entire game they had more hits than their opponents. The hits off Pyle were scattering, and the Actives only won by loose fielding of the home club. Derby played an excellent game behind the bat, and did not have an error. The visitors played an exceptionally fine fielding game, and did not have an error.

The runs of the two teams were made as follows: In the first inning McLaughlin, of the Actives, went to his base on balls, and Grady's ball was fumbled by Higgins. Both men were brought in by Friel's hit, Boyle and Heifer going out at first and Cullen on a fly to Bradley. In the second inning Halpin made a hit and scored on an error of Donald with McLaughlin's ball. In the third inning Cullen secured a hit, stole second and scored on Friel's hit. Boyle made the last for the Actives in the seventh inning. After getting a two bagger he scored on Friel's out at first. The ball was at the home plate very soon, and the decision was close. The Ironsides made their runs in the fifth inning. McTamany was sent to first by being hit and Ingraham made a hit. Both were brought in by a two bagger of Higgins. Donald made a hit, and he and Higgins scored on the hit of Greene, who was left on third. The score, by innings, follows:

IRONSIDES.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bradley, 3b	4	0	1	1	3	1
Derby, c	4	0	0	6	4	0
Goodman, 1b	4	0	0	16	0	0
McTamany, c f	3	1	1	0	0	0
Ingraham, r f	4	1	1	0	0	0
Higgins, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	1
Donald, s s	4	1	1	1	2	2
Greene, l f	3	0	1	0	0	0
Pyle, p	3	0	0	2	9	1
Total	32	4	7	27	22	5

ACTIVES.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, 2b	4	1	0	3	1	0
Grady, c f	5	1	0	2	0	0
Boyle, 1b	5	1	1	5	0	0
Cullen, p	5	1	1	15	2	0
Friel, r f	5	0	2	0	0	0
Heifer, l f	5	0	0	0	0	0
Albert, s s	4	0	1	1	0	0
Halpin, 3b	4	1	1	0	1	0
Meegan, p	4	0	1	4	11	0
Total	39	5	7	27	15	0

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Ironsides	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	—4
Actives	2	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	—5

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Ironsides, 3; Active, 1. Two base hits—Higgins, McTamany and Boyle. Left on base—Ironsides, 2; Active, 9. Struck out—Ironsides, 10; Active, 7. Base on balls—Active, 1. Base by being hit—Heifer and McTamany. Passed balls—Cullen, 2; Derby, 1. Wild pitches—Pyle, 1; Meegan, 1.
Time—1:40.
Umpire—Fog Horn Bradley.

Lancaster vs. Littlestown.

Yesterday afternoon the Lancaster and Littlestown club played their second game, and the crowed present was one of the smallest of the season. The game was close and exciting, but the home club outbatted and outfielded its opponents. The score was as follows:

LANCASTER.	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Holford, c	5	0	2	7	0	0
Hiland, 2b	5	0	1	2	3	0
Parker, 3b	4	2	1	0	1	1
Holland, r f	4	1	1	0	0	0
Wetzell, p	5	1	2	0	6	0
Stevens, s s	4	0	1	1	4	2
Richardson, c f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Watt, 1 f	4	0	0	2	0	0
Bell, 1b	4	0	1	12	0	0
Total	38	5	11	27	17	3

LITTLESTOWN	A.B.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Zecher, s s	4	0	0	2	1	1
Sweitzer, p	4	1	1	2	4	1
Baker, 3b	4	0	0	2	4	1
Greer, c	4	3	2	9	1	0
Cantz, 2b	4	0	0	4	2	1
Morris, r f	4	0	0	1	5	1
Ettinger, c f	4	0	0	2	0	1
Speakman, l f	3	0	1	0	0	1
Growley, 1b	3	0	1	4	1	0
Total	31	4	5	25	11	5

INNINGS.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Lancaster	0	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	1	—5
Littlestown	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	—4

SUMMARY.

Earned runs—Lancaster, 1. Left on bases—Lancaster, 10; Littlestown, 4. Double plays—Cantz, Growley and Baker, Baker and Growley. Struck out—Lancaster, 4; Littlestown, 4. Bases on balls—Lancaster, 3. Passed balls Holford, 3; Greer, 2. Wild pitches—Wetzell, 2; Sweitzer, 1.
Umpire—P. Smith.

Games Played Elsewhere.

In Philadelphia: St. Louis 15, Keystone 1; Cleveland: Philadelphia 6, Cleveland 2; Indianapolis: Indianapolis 9, Athletic 5; Chicago: Chicago 13, Boston 6; Detroit (fourteen innings): Providence 1, Detroit 0; Buffalo: New York 10, Buffalo, 5; Columbus: Columbus 8, Brooklyn 4; Louisville: Louisville 6, Metropolitan 1; Toledo: Toledo 4, Baltimore 3; Cincinnati: Cincinnati 12, Allegheny 0; St. Louis: St. Louis 9, Washington 3; Washington: Kansas City 2, National 1; Boston: Cincinnati Union 7, Boston Union 6; Baltimore: Baltimore Union 17, Chicago Union 8; Richmond: Domestic 0, Virginia 10; Wilmington: Allentown 0, Wilmington 4; Harrisburg: Trenton 1, Harrisburg 13

Notes of the Field.

York has a nine named the "Little Ironsides."

Gagus, of the Actives, is suffering from a felon.

The Actives of Reading have the nerve to arrange a game in York for Friday.

Swan, first baseman, and Coogan, centre field, of the Domestic, want more money, or they will resign.

The Actives and Ironsides play their third game to morrow, and a fine contest may be looked for.

Oldfield, of the Ironsides, has been at home for several days past owing to a death in his family.

The Domestic have signed Dorr, of Wilmington, Denham, of the defunct Monumental and Brand, a Wilmington amateur.

Schappert has at last been released by the Actives and he will likely go to Trenton, where poor pitchers have been making a headquarters lately

Yesterday the stockholders of the Lancaster club held a meeting when James M. Burke was elected manager, to take the place of F. R. Diffenderfer. Some other business of no interest to the public was transacted.

In regard to the game in York with the Trentons, manager Powers telegraphed home. "Shetzline and Schenck were the battery. The umpire was not simply outrageous; he was a robber." This little story explains York's victory, and it is no news to any one acquainted with the town.

Mr. Barker, late of the Littlestown club, is now managing the York club. He is a gentleman and a good manager, but has got into a bad crowd. He writes to the Ironsides, begging them to play a game in that city, assuring them a square deal all around. Of course the Ironsides will not go; nor will any other club that desires to retain its reputation.

Sales of Horses.

Samuel Hess & Son, auctioneers, sold at public sale on Monday, for Daniel Logan, at his sale and exchange stables, Lancaster city, 18 head of Ohio horses at an average price of $208.50.

The same auctioneer on Tuesday, at east Petersburg, sold for J. S. Foltz, 13 head of Ohio horses at an average price of $206.25.

Married by an Alderman.

Last evening Samuel Gibson and Isabella Corbit, of this city, were united in marriage by Alderman Samson.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

A CHURCH COUNCIL IN MARIETTA.

Business Transacted by Westminster Presbytery—Installation of Rev. George M. Hickman as a Licentiate

Persuant to adjournment, the presbytery of Westminster met in the Presbyterian church, of Marrietta, on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. The following members were present:

Ministers—J. Y. Mitchell, D. D., J. B. Turner, G. W. Ely, E. W. Gaylord, W. B. Brown, T. Thompson, C. W. Stewart, D. D., D. M. Davenport, W. G. Cairnes, Robert Gamble, A. L. Fox.

Elders—W. S. Kennedy, of Bellevue church; John Trosh, of Lancaster; S. P. Sterrett, of Marietta; Jas. Patterson, of Mount Joy.

Presbytery was constituted with prayer by the moderator, Rev. E. W. Gaylord. Rev. J. B. Turner was elected temporary clerk. Rev. Mr. Mueller, of the Lutheran church, being present, was invited to sit as a corresponding member.

Rev. Thomas Thompson, presented his certificate of dismission from the Presbytery of Pueblo, and after the usual examination his name was enrolled as a member of the presbytery of Westminster

Mr. Geo. M. Hickman was received as a licentiate under care of Westminster, from the presbytery of Washington.

Samuel Ingham Hickey was received as a licentiate from presbytery of Philadelphia, North.

A call from the Marietta church for the pastoral services of Mr. G M. Hickman, was read; the call was placed in his hands and accepted by him.

A call from the church of Bellevue for the pastoral services of Samuel J. Hickey, was read, found in order, and placed in Mr. Hickey's hands; which he accepted.

Mr.