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THE INTELLIGENCER,
LANCASTER, PA.

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, DECEMBER 17, 1884.

The Business Outlook.

Mr. Jay Gould again favors the public with his views upon the business situation. As usual he is hopeful. Mr. Gould's interests lie in the direction of an advance in prices and his wish is father to the thought, no doubt. Still the thought may be a well founded one; and, anyway, it is a good deal wiser to be expecting better things of the future than to be predicting that the country has gone to the bad for good and all. It is this class of spirits who really postpone the return of prosperous times. They never act upon fact but are always swayed by fancy. When things are ballooning they sail along gaily and boastingly; when their air ship strikes the ground, they despair of ever seeing it afloat again.

What is chiefly needed now is confidence and courage. Prices of commodities, as everyone knows, are down to the cost of production. Everyone knows that they must continue to be consumed; and as they cannot be produced cheaper, their present prices are most probably the lowest that they will see. Under this assurance it would seem to be a good time to buy. And it would, be if people were not so unreasonable when they are frightened. The business failures that continue to take place make them doubtful of everyone's credit, and those who have money due them press for its payment with unreasonable urgency and bring suit for it that they may get judgments and fall upon their debtor's personal property before some one else gobbles it. Of course he is not going to let other creditors, who have lent him money suffer by the act of these hard and other hungry fellows and he confesses judgements to those from whom he has borrowed and makes an assignment for the benefit of his general creditors. This merchant has thus been forced into bankruptcy, although perhaps perfectly solvent, by the urgency of a few frightened merchants from whom he had bought more goods than in these dull times he could dispose of. This was the case with George B. Schaum, who is now in the sheriff's hands in this city. Thanks to the avidity with which our Lancaster people buy at an auction, and to their ignorance of values, the sheriff's sale is proving a first-class method of disposing of the large stock of furniture at high prices, frequently much higher than the retail rates. Mr. Schaum's assignees expect to have a large property left after discharging his debts, and he will be ready to resume business with a fresh stock at low prices and freed from a heavy burden of interest.

This is a sample of a kind of business failure that is prevalent now, and which is wholly brought about by the slackness of trade and the lack of forbearance of creditors. Mr. Gould thinks that in the new year trade will improve, and quite possibly he is right. It will take, however, a better prophet than the world now has, to fix the time when the revival will come, although any one is good enough prophet to declare that it is coming some time. If anyone could tell us when the people would regain their confidence in market values, we would fix precisely the time when business would become brisk. The present dullness of trade does not come from lack of cash or capital. There is an overflowing abundance of that in the banks, and it can be borrowed at very cheap rates on fire proof securities. The trouble is that the most of securities are not of the fire proof kind. The first government bonds even are not held to be as good as gold. Such a feeling as this will paralyze trade at any time, and it must be got rid of before business will revive. Mr. Gould can do a good deal himself towards satisfying the public that values are at a safe figure. As to commodities this is well believed; but as to stocks it is doubted. Mr. Gould and his fellow gamblers have been rigging the stock market so continually, that the outside public have no confidence at all in the prices they establish and the values they declare. If Mr. Gould will settle all his contracts, close up his business, exhibit his remaining stocks in a safe deposit vault and sail away in his yacht for a year to the uttermost parts of the earth, we will guarantee a business boom coincident with his exposition and emigration.

Getting Away From the War Period.

It was the wise observation of Macaulay that the periods of civil war and ensuing revolution are eminently favorable to the growth of quick and active talents. Such a period, he said, "forms a class of men, shrewd, vigilant, inventive; of men whose dexterity triumphs over the most perplexing combinations of circumstances, whose presaging instinct no sign of the times can elude. "But it is an unpropitious season for the firm and masculine virtues. The statesman who enters on his career at such a time, can form no permanent connections, can make no accurate observations on the higher parts of political science. Before he can attach himself to a party, it is scattered. Before he can study the nature of a government, it is overturned. The oath of abjuration comes close on the oath of allegiance. The association which was subscribed yesterday is burned by the hangman to-day. In the midst of the constant eddy and change, self-preservation becomes the first object of the adventurer. It is a task too hard for the strongest head to keep itself from becoming giddy in the eternal whirl. Public spirit is out of the question. A laxity of principle, without which no public man can be eminent or even safe, becomes too common to be scandalous; and the whole nation looks coolly on instances of apostacy which would startle the foulest turncoat of more settled times."

How eminently true all this is of the period through which our country has lately passed, and which every sincere patriot must wish is over forever. With what prophetic eye the historian saw and with what keen discrimination he described the times in which the Republican party flourished, the kind of statesmen it bred, the laxity of principle which it fostered, and the apostacy which it applauded. These were the days when Stevens and Wade rode the whirlwind; of which the Blaines, the Kelloggs, the Oakes Ameses were the result in politics, and the Vanderbilts and Goulds in business.

The signs of the commercial as well as the political skies, indicate that we are getting away from that period. Mr. Cleveland and his party come into the direction of the government when the results of the war are well established, when the dregs that were stirred up by it are settling to the bottom, when the animosities of that period with its issues are dying out. New questions of far-reaching importance, great economic issues, commercial treaties, international relations and matters affecting our internal development will not only engage the new administration, but they will demand many of the politicians who have wrangled for years over dead and dying topics, and they will summon to the fore men of thought and men of action who have been crowded to the rear because they have not had the shaping of the governmental issues.

The City Hall.

That conspicuous public building which occupies such a prominent position in Centre Square has a history which is told for the first time in our news columns today. The transfers and retransfers of the property between the city and county make a curious narrative, but there are to such historical associations attaching to this building as clustered around the old court house, that stood so long in Centre Square, and to the removal of which so many of our older citizens were never reconciled.

Whatever of romance or legend may have attached to the structure that we have come to call City Hall has been pretty effectually dispelled by the very modern and material uses to which it is now put; and with a telephone station in the upper story and a buckwheat cake factory below, the imagination has little chance to weave any spells around the antiquated walls and chambers. Even the quaint architecture of the building has been disfigured by the later adaptation of it to private uses.

Happily there is not likely to be any one to raise the legal questions involved in its long time diversion from the public uses for which its site was granted. Otherwise the city fathers might profitably pause before they made rental of it; but if the city has no public use for the lower story, such a favorable business location ought not to long lack a tenant who will make its appearance more of an ornament to the square than it has been for the past few months.

HERRAPTER let none speak of Mason and Dixon's line.

A FRENCH journalist, Oliver Pain, has ingratiated himself with the Mahdi by declaring that he is a Moslem, having become such from conviction. This is the first recorded instance of a newspaper man being burdened with conviction.

THE seeds of buncombe that were sown during the heat of political passion are now showing their fruitage. Blaine's libel suit against the Indiana *Sentinel* was recognized from the start as a political trick to gain sympathy and his best friends were sorely grieved when he instituted it. His hollow pretense that the honor of his family required that manner of defense was too transparent to declare anybody. It was a political sin, and he now has the humiliating penance imposed upon him of withdrawing it for no cause. The way of even the political transgressor is hard.

IT is more characteristic of a Buzzard to prey than to pray.

BUSINESS men are now lightening their pocket-books somewhat to make a good showing when they take an inventory of stock for the new year. The sagacious like to feel they are on the bed-rock, before they take up anew the work of the superstructure.

IN New Orleans was relaid the Keystone of a reunited country that had been temporarily displaced by sectional bitterness.

THE practice of coining words is not inexcusable when it is intended to bring out a shade of idea that seems vague under the ordinary forms of expression, but not often do we hear of innovations on such an old established element of the English tongue as the pronoun. Webster's latest edition contains 5,000 words the coinage of which is quite recent, but in the long list the new pronoun *thon* does not appear. This is the invention of Judge C. C. Converse, of Erie, who makes an elaborate defense of the innovation in the *Critic*. It is intended to be an abbreviated form of *that one* and is formed by cutting off the last two letters of the English word *that* and the last letter of the word *one*, and uniting their remaining letter in their original sequence in these two words. The following examples will show its use: "*Thon* who steals my purse;" "Everybody has *thons* likes and dislikes;" "Nobody could put *thons* soul into such a work as that." As will be seen it is of the singular number and common gender, and its cases are nominative *thon*, possessive *thons*, objective *thon*. It will be interesting to note whether the new candidate for favor will be taken up by any of the great literary lights of the day.

THE fruit of Secretary McCullough's report and recommendations is the opposition of Republator Riddleberger to his confirmation. But the smallest terriers take delight in barking at the immense comings of the St. Bernard variety.

IF any man elevates the "bloody shirt" hereafter, cremate him on the spot.

COL. H. M. BLACK, of the 23d U. S. infantry, who made an inspection for Gen. Hancock of the encampment of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg in August last, has made his report to that commander. He praises the appearance, the equipment, the discipline and the general efficiency of the Pennsylvania troops, and thinks our National Guard "will furnish a good working model to other states of the Union who desire to establish their militia on a firm and liberal basis."

THE long-delayed cold wave seems to have suffered a sun-stroke.

"Good wine needs no bush."

THE STEVENS HOUSE ASSEMBLY.

The Preparations That Are Making for the Annual Social Event.

No social event is more anxiously looked forward to by the upper-ten people of the city than the Stevens house assembly. The family man, with a lingering recollection of his early days in society, likes to look with his wife on the gay company, while the fair debutante and her elder sisters think of it by day and dream of it by night. The young swells are already beginning to hedge on Christmas presents, under the stern exactions of $5 tickets, flowers, coach-hire, gloves and the numerous inventions of the enemy by which the wherewithal disappears.

The assembly this year promises to be exceptionally brilliant. The executive committee are young men well known in the local social world and their experience in similar events of the past are a substantial guarantee of the success of the affair. They are: J. L. Steinmetz, H. Carpenter, John E. Malone, W. T. Brown, S. W. Altick, H. C. Demuth, jr., and P. Eckert Slaymaker. The assembly will begin as usual at 8 o'clock and an elaborate supper will be served in the spacious corridors of the hotel. Many visitors are expected. The invitations will be issued during the latter part of this week.

Old Christmas Prayer.

Now God that was in Bethlehem born,
He gives us grace to serve Him, so
That we may come His face to fore
Out of this world when we shall go.

HERE AND THERE.

The traveler who goes by limited train can reach Pittsburg from Philadelphia now in about nine hours, taking his meals as he rides; or if he pursues his journey by night he can eat a late supper in one city and an early breakfast in the other, sleeping in the interval on a better mattress than he will get at an average of more than one hotel in ten.

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It was very different in 1760 when Matthew Clarkson, a Philadelphia merchant and for some years mayor of that city, made the trip on horseback, accompanied by a servant. He kept a manuscript journal of the incidents of his trip which is very interesting reading, especially by contrast with the modern conveniences of travel. Alas! how much of the picturesque and romantic travel has been divested of since the engine superseded the stage coach or even when the tally-ho succeeded the saddle.

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Matthew Clarkson records that on the first day he met wagons loaded with skins coming from the West, and passed others "loaded with pork going for the King's use to Fort Pitt." He lodged the first night at "The Ship" a little over half way on the road from Philadelphia to Lancaster. He dined next day at "the Duke of Cumberland" and arrived in Lancaster on the second evening.

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Where he stopped in this city Clarkson's journal does not tell. It may have been at the "Hickory Tree," the oldest hostelry in the town, established in 1722, on the spot where High & Martin now carry on trade. Or he may have been a guest under the roof of the "Cross Keys," on West King street, which had been made memorable a generation before that by the tragic stabbing of two sojourners by drunken Indians angered at the refusal of their demand for rum. The "Grape" had then been a hotel for a quarter of a century. Wm. Bausman, at that time proprietor of "The Lancaster County House," was also chief burgess of the town. Shober's hotel was already opened; Christopher Reigart was keeping the "Fountain Inn;" and it was into the stable yards of "The Swan" in Centre Square that the Paxton boys three years before had turned their horses before they went down to the old toll and massacred the Indians. The "Leopard" had just swung out its sign; and the "Black Horse" and "Bulls Head" (on the site of the "Exchange") were newly opened. At whichever of the fifty-three taverns then licensed in Lancaster Clarkson tarried, he remained only over night, and according to his journal he crossed the Susquehanna next day at Wright's Ferry, and reached York the next evening.

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Carlisle and Shippensburg were stations on his route, and some idea of the trade of that early day may be gathered from the fact that at the "Burnt Cabins"—near the line of the new South Penn railroad—he overtook thirty-two horse loads of flour going West, cattle moving in the same direction and skins coming East. In the vicinity of Bedford he lingered to buy land in the valleys thereabouts at less than forty cents per acre. Upon his arrival in Pittsburg, after after a ten days ride, he was "tatored away in a small crib on blankots, in company with fleas and bugs."

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There are three very interesting pictures hanging on the walls of the office of H. H. Houston, of Philadelphia, a director of the Penna. R. R., one of Philadelphia's most liberal-minded and large-hearted citizens and a gentleman who never forgets his Lancaster county associates. One of the paintings represents an old Conestoga wagon on its trip westward; another the modes of transportation when the horse railways and packets and inclined planes made a journey West a varied experience, and the third is a representation of a fully equipped modern engine drawing its load over river, mountain, bridge and tunnel. The pictures are strikingly representative of three distinct eras of Pennsylvania development and of three generations of her citizenship.

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Senator Don Cameron, when in England, drove with his wife from London to Edinburgh, accompanied by a groom and maid. The direct distance is 340 miles, but by detours to pleasant points of excursion they made it 661. So pleased was the senator with his experience that he is resolved to repeat it often in his own country. He is having built specially for long driving a light running but stout buggy with which he expects to take long driving tours over the state every year hereafter, when possessing the delightful early fall months of September and October for this agreeable diversion.

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The notes which E. K. Jamison, the Philadelphia banker, has driven his "really he" coach out run up to tens of thousands. He has jaunted through nearly every part of Pennsylvania, good roads and bad, fair weather and foul—for he goes equipped for everything—and has been north as far as the White mountains. There is no more delightful recreation than coaching. Albert Jamison occasionally meets a backwoodsman who assures him that traveling by rail he would find more comfortable if he could afford it.

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The perfection of traveling, however, is on a raft. I doubt if any country or any mode of transportation offers such delights as a trip from Columbia to Peach Bottom on a raft.

SINBAD.

PERSONAL.

GOVERNOR EATON, of Colorado, cleared $50,000 by this year's farming.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN'S pallium, will arrive in New York about the 20 instant.

HAWTHORNE was glad to write for $8 a page. Poe for $3 and Bryant got $2 apiece for his earlier and not always worst poems.

SALVINI owns and runs a vineyard near Florence that yearly yields him 2000 quarts of wine, fetching him twenty cents per quart in market.

CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, whose "Anne" and "For the Major" placed her in the front rank of American novelists, has a new novel called "East Angels," and it promises to be as strong a story as "Anne."

LORD BYRON, after buying a goose to eat on Michelmas Day, fearing that it might be too lean, fed it every day for a month previously, whereupon the poet and the bird became so mutually attached that when September 29 arrived he could not kill it, but bought and devoured another in its stead.

FANNY ELSSLER burned every page of her voluminous manuscript memoirs some years ago. The *Tribune* thinks it is a pity that a portion of them could not have seen the light "just enough to give an everlasting quietus to that absurd story about the attachment formed for her by the Duc de Reichstadt, the unhappy son of Napoleon Bonaparte. In fact, she and that young man never saw each other."

COMING HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

A Send off by a Publisher to His Lancaster Foreman.

C. E. Baldwin, a typo formerly of Lancaster, and son of A. W. Baldwin, merchant, of this city, went West some years ago, and in April of 1880 went to Lake City, Col., to assist James P. Downey in establishing the *Mining Register* there, which has been successfully published ever since.

After nearly five years absence, Young Baldwin has started home for a visit to his parents and old associations. He has not yet reached Lancaster, having stopped off for a day or two in Kansas City, but a copy of his employer's paper, printed after he left, has come to the INTELLIGENCER office with this cheerful send off for its foreman:

"Ed. has many virtues and few faults. During the four years and eight months he has been foreman of this office not an angry word has passed between him and the writer. We hope his trip eastward will be pleasant. We know that the culmination of it will be when mother, father, sisters, brother 'gather him in' and smother him with a reception such as a loving family only can give one of its number. We venture to say that Mr. Baldwin leaves Lake City without a single enemy, and that his return will be as cordially welcomed as his departure is regretted. Good bye, lad, and God bless you."

A Midnight Marriage.

A fair audience witnessed the presentation of "A Midnight Marriage" at the opera house last evening. It is a play of France in the 16th century and deals with some dramatic happenings of the time of Francis I. It is the work of Charles Osborne, an Englishman, said to have some reputation as a dramatic author, and the leading roles of *Cussimer* and *Hortense* are taken by William Redmond and Mrs. Thomas Barry. Play and players seem to be of the most ordinary character. The dialogue partakes largely of the commonplace, and better actors would find it hard to invest it with any interest. Mr. Redmond has the advantage of a good presence and voice and could do much better in a better play. The mantle of charity must be thrown over the balance of the cast. The costumes worn were very elegant and some of the scenery quite effective.

BLAINE'S LIBEL SUIT.

He Throws Up the Sponge in Very Lugubrious Style.—Democrats Assailed.

The attorneys of Mr. Blaine in his libel suit against the Indianapolis *Sentinel* received the following letter from their client on Tuesday, instructing them to dismiss the suit. The letter is dated Washington, December 10, and is addressed to Messrs. Harrison Miller & Elam:

"When I requested you, in August last, to bring suit against the publishers of the Indianapolis *Sentinel* for libel, I did so in the belief that the wrong done me by the paper, being entirely of a personal and domestic character, could be fairly treated without undue influence from political considerations. I was profoundly amazed to find the matter at once taken up and the libel reproduced with all possible exaggeration in every Democratic paper in Indiana. Except from three members of the party of that state, I never heard that a word of dissent or disapproval was spoken, while the great mass of the Democratic speakers repeated the libel from every stump in Indiana with vituperative censure, with glee and ribald jest. It was thus made, so far as any matter of the kind could be made, an issue in an existing political campaign, and the Democrats of the state were thoroughly poisoned in their minds with regard to the question to be decided at law.

"Under such condition it is simply impossible that I can have a fair trial, and I can expect any other result than that which manifestly attends a political libel suit growing out of an exciting campaign in the country. If I were unfair enough to desire it, I could not be opposed by my own partisans. I could have it. A properly constituted jury in Indiana would be composed of members of both political parties in about equal proportions. When I visited Indiana in October I was repeatedly advised that six Democrats could not be found in the state who in a political suit, would give a verdict against their leading party organ. This did not necessarily convey an imputation upon their personal integrity as citizens, but simply that the blinding of party prejudice would utterly prevent an impartial consideration of the evidence submitted. I am perfectly able to fight the *Sentinel* newspaper in an Indiana court, but I would stand no chance whatever against the consolidated venom of the Democratic party of the state. With these surroundings and with this prospect it is plain to me to go through the trouble and annoyance of a trial. The questions propounded by the bill of discovery have already been substantially and fully answered by me, and I am willing to leave my written statement and answers under oath to the judgment of the public. I do not choose to have the case indirectly concluded by a technicality or suffered to die in silence. I prefer to make this frank and open statement of the reason which induced me to believe the prosecution of the case would be utterly fruitless."

A TERRIBLE PLUNGE!

Frightful Wreck of a Train on the Hudson—List of Casualties.

The Atlantic express, bound south, on the West Shore road, crashed into a blind of rocks half a mile north of Highland, opposite Poughkeepsie, just before 4:30 o'clock Monday morning.

The man on guard near the scene of the accident says he had just been over the beat, and on returning to the place found the tracks covered with rocks and earth, just fallen from the bank. Above the spot is a curve and the obstruction could not be seen until this was rounded. He started back to warn the approaching train, but was too late.

The engineer, when he saw the obstruction, at once applied the brakes. The train was going so rapidly, however, that he could not stop it before reaching the pile of rocks, into which it plunged at full speed. The engine was thrown from the rails, but ran along between them for some distance. Then it struck the rails of the north-bound track and was thrown upon its side and completely wrecked. The baggage and smoking cars and two passenger coaches bounded to the west side of the tracks into a rocky gully, and were forced a distance of two hundred feet up the side of the hill before they stopped. None of the sleepers left the track. The sides of several cars which fell over were torn off and trucks were forced from the cars and scattered about. The tender of the locomotive capsized and rolled into the gully. Within ten minutes from the time the accident happened all the cars that had left the tracks were in flames.

When the engine fell over, the top of the cab was torn off and the engineer was thrown down the bank to the edge of the river. He was not severely hurt though, and hurried back to the assistance of James Gorman, the fireman, who, when the engine capsized was caught under it. The engineer succeeded in releasing him from his painful position, when it was found that the fireman's right leg was broken in two places.

The following is a list of the injured:

James Gorman, fireman, right leg broken and left arm bruised; John Degnon, engineer, slightly cut in the head; —— Taylor, express messenger, shoulder dislocated; George Kuris, a German, from Buffalo, knee sprained, gone home; Samuel Mack, a deserter from the regular army, three ribs broken.

Several passengers were slightly hurt, some having their hands and legs cut by glass and others being bruised. The dreman was removed to a house in the neighborhood where he lies in a critical condition. The cars, which were set on fire by the heaters, burned fiercely.

Several passengers had narrow escapes, owing their rescue to the other passengers. Besides the four cars which left the track, one of the sleepers caught fire and burned. Had the engine and cars been thrown outside, instead of inside the track, they would have gone to the bottom of the Hudson river.

THE GRANT-CHAFFEE SUIT.

Some of the Business Methods of Grant and Ward, the Collapsed Bankers.

In the Grant-Chaffee suit before the referee yesterday, George La Rogue testified as to the disposition and examination of securities. He said that a list was made by Mr. Elkins in the afternoon, and when it was concluded the securities were left in his charge as the representative of Mr. Jerome B. Chaffee.

Colonel J. B. Elkins testified that Mr. Grant had told him that his (Grant's) father-in-law had a claim for about $500,000, which amount the latter had advanced to the firm. "Mr. Grant showed me," said the witness, "the contract receipts to prove that the firm was not in such a bad way. They read: 'Received from U. S. Grant, Jr., $—— which we promise to pay within sixty days, with thirty per cent interest.' I had never seen anything like it. I put the receipts in a pigeon-hole as worthless."

The following letter to U. S. Grant, jr., was also put in:

"May 5, 1884.—Dear Buck: I am very much afraid that the end has come, and that unless something is done to-night everything will be over to-morrow. Now, take it cool, old boy, and don't get excited, but remember that we don't want our names to go down, and we will fight before it comes. I find that Tappen (the city chamberlain) has drawn $100,000 and this, with the check of Mr. Vanderbilt of $150,000, will, I know, end this matter. I had hoped to get more loans on the Buffalo and Philadelphia bonds, but could not. Mr. Randall had $100,000 government four per cent. bonds with us to-day, but he got scared and drew out to-day. Now I have got the following securities, which can be used to-morrow, and if in any way we can get checks to-night for $500,000, it must be done and we will put up the securities. We must get $500,000 on them, and have the check dated to-day. Now go to Mr. Vanderbilt and tell him just how we stand, and that if he will do this for us we will lend him $800,000 or $900,000 of the securities in the morning, whichever he may select of them; and if he won't do it, try elsewhere, for we must go down with all these good things on hand. I am going to start out myself and may be able to do something; so go go right at it, Buck, and remember that if it is not done it will be the end of our business career. This is the last draft that Tappen will have to make, but if we do not use the $500,000 to-night it will be our last blow. I will be home some time during the night, for I shall go everywhere, so send me word what you succeeded in doing, and if you get a check send it over by messenger. Vanderbilt can draw on the Chemical bank if he wants to. We must have the loan for ten days; anyway until we get the bank straight. I am going to several bank men myself, and will be home late, so don't try to find me, but get all you can. This is our last hope, Buck, so do all you can. Yours, F. WARD."

Will Attend the Inauguration.

It has been settled that the entire National Guard of this state will attend the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland on the fourth of March. Adjutant General Guthrie after consultation with the governor, has made arrangements with the railroad companies to transport the guard "free of expense to the state," and consummated other arrangements that will assure a full attendance of the guard. In considering this matter General Guthrie has been in communication with General Farnsworth, adjutant general of the state of New York. In reply to the direct question as to whether the visit of the guard of Pennsylvania would be agreeable to President Cleveland, General Farnsworth informs General Guthrie that Governor Cleveland would have preferred a quiet and unostentatious ascendancy but that he recognizes the interest and feeling of the public in the event and will abide by the inclination of the people to make a display. Moreover he expressed gratification at the kindly offer of the Pennsylvania National guard to attend.

THE GOLDEN GATE CITY.

Features of Life in San Francisco Noted by Eastern Eyes.

Special Correspondence of INTELLIGENCER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 10, 1884.—We arrived in San Francisco last Sunday evening after a most delightful trip. I cannot attempt to describe the beautiful scenery along the road, and will confine myself to a brief description of this wonderful city. As we cross the San Francisco bay to Oakland, we see immense mountains, appearing to be in the heart of the city, but on arriving, we find that Frisco is situated between the mountains—they rising on each side of it. Men have been and are at present at work tearing down these high hills so as to make more space for building, and in twenty years time, they expect to have Frisco one great level, as great as Philadelphia. The mountains of which I speak are of soft rock, and throwing even a small stone at them will cause a large amount of rock to crumble and fall to the earth.

The buildings here are very fine, and the men appear to be as full of business as a dog is of fleas. The most interesting feature to strangers is the Chinese part of the city. The Chinese take part in business quite same as Mellen man," they have their own stores of all kinds and descriptions; four theatres, three "schuss hus," and one may walk block after block and not see a white man on the streets of "China City" that whole district being entirely given up to the Celestials. They have also three newspapers, and, talk about babies! Why I have seen more Chinese babies in one day than white ones in all my life. The houses are all decorated with lanterns and at night present a beautiful and unique appearance.

It is my intention to make San Francisco my home and settle down to housekeeping, as I am delighted with the city, the climate and the people. I have not drank a drop of water since my arrival here, wine being drunk as a beverage by everyone, it being so very cheap, only 50 cents a gallon, or 10 cents a bottle, a very good drop. First-class board can be had for $5 a week, and as to fruit—good Lord, it is wonderful! Grapes, 5 cents a pound; apples, 5 cents a peck; pears, 7 cents a peck; lemons, 5 cents a dozen, and other things in proportion.

To-day the weather is quite warm, and the people here say the winter is the best time of the year, as they have neither rain, snow nor cold weather. NED.

WEDDING BELLS.

A Fashionable Marriage in Bethlehem Last Evening—Wilbur Lamberton.

At the Church of the Nativity, in Bethlehem, Pa., yesterday, by the rector, Rev. C. Kinloch Nelson, assisted by Bishop M. A. DeWolfe Howe and his assistant, Bishop Robison, Rollin H. Wilbur, son of E. H. Wilbur, esq., president of the Lehigh Valley railroad, was married to Nannie Buehler Lamberton, daughter of R. A. Lamberton, LL. D., president of the Lehigh University. The ceremony took place at 5½ p. m. Francis W. Dalrymple, of Lock Haven, was the groom's best man. The ushers were William B. Lamberton, of Harrisburg; James M. Lamberton, of Harrisburg; Edward M. McIlvaine, M. A. DeWolfe Howe, jr., Reading; John B. Price, Upper Lehigh, and Garret B. Linderman, jr., Bethlehem. The bridesmaids were: Miss Eloise Buehler, Harrisburg, Pa.; Miss Jennie Guilford, Lebanon; Miss Helen Rex, Pottstown; Miss Isabel E. Wilbur, Miss Pauline Copper, Miss Maude Tyson, Bethlehem. After the ceremony a reception was held at President Lamberton's residence on the University grounds, which was attended by a large host of the relatives and friends of the newly married couple. The groom is a graduate of Lehigh University and a young gentleman of good business qualifications. He is acting as assistant to H. S. Crosfield, esq., general superintendent of the Lehigh Valley railroad. The bride is a charming young lady, and all her many friends join in wishing her new-fledged state an unspeakable one.

GONE TO HIS REST.

Death of a Former Lancaster Countian.

Twenty-five years ago Andrew Stifel, brother of Christian Stifel, of this city, went from here to Greencastle, Franklin county, took up the Lawrence tannery and contributed it with thrift and enterprise during the remainder of his life. He accumulated a large estate and became a director of the Greencastle bank. He was a leading member and the chief support of the United Brethren congregation and took an active part in the building of a new church, in which the first services were to have been held last Sunday. Until a late hour Saturday night Mr. S. was making preparations for this event. He retired at 11 o'clock and about midnight called to him some members of the family of Mrs. Arpenzellar, with whom he boarded for twenty years. His sudden illness was followed with four quick strokes of apoplexy and on Sunday morning he was dead; on Thursday his funeral was the first from the new church, to the completion of which he had looked forward with such ardent hopes.

The Tariff Club Project.

Up to Monday evening nearly 300 replies had been received by Henry S. Eckert, president of the Eastern Pig-iron association, which meets in Philadelphia to-day to organize a general tariff club. The replies come from almost every state in the Union and represent nearly every branch of the industry. The writers all express sympathy with the movement, and as the association represents a capital of over $500,000,000 the indications are that the club will start with flattering prospects of success.

Among the questions to be acted upon will be the proposed application to the railroad companies for cheaper coal, in order to enable the manufacturers to compete with southern iron.

Iron masters in the Schuylkill and Lehigh valleys contend that if the railroad companies will reduce the rates of freight and the price of fuel all pig-iron makers will have an opportunity to meet lower prices and pay better wages.

LOWER END NOTES.

Lancaster County News Condensed From the "Oxford Press."

Washington Walker, esq., of Fairmount, has so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to walk out.

Rev. Soule, of the Colerain Baptist church, baptized fourteen converts in W. Penn Moore's dam last Saturday.

Kirk Brown, having closed out his store business in Peach Bottom, will remove to Carthage, Missouri. He will be accompanied by his brother-in-law, Alfred Hamilton, blacksmith at Fairmount.

Neal Hambleton, of Goshen, has lost six hogs out of a pen of eight. These were nice spring pigs that would dress about 200 pounds. The disease seemed to be inflammation of the lungs.

At the Rinks.

At the Mannerchor rink last evening the attraction was Edward Fralley, who entertained the audience for some time with his ventriloquist act, introducing his talking figures. He scored a hit.

At the Lancaster rink a two mile race took place for the gold medal which was once won by George Miller. There were nine entries, as follows: Harry Strine, George Miller, D. S. Smith, Harry Smith, Charles Haberbush, Jacob Cline, Charles Krider, R. D. McCaskey, and Charles Hamilton. Strine won, with Cline second and Smith third. Time 8:28. The young man who wins the medal three times is entitled to it. Strine will wear it until the next race comes off at least.

STORAGE AND COMMISSION WAREHOUSE,
DANIEL MAYER,
dec8-17d 16 West Chestnut street.

ASSIGNED ESTATE OF JOSEPH HERZOG and wife, of Lancaster city, Lancaster county, Pa. Joseph Herzog and wife, of Lancaster, having by deed of voluntary assignment, dated December 15, 1884, assigned and transferred all their estate and effects to the undersigned, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Joseph Herzog, he therefore gives notice to all persons indebted to said assignor, to make payment to the undersigned without delay, and those having claims to present them to
dl7-6tdW W. A. WILSON, Assignee.

MRS. KNIGHT'S
Soothing Syrup
IS THE LATEST AND BEST PREPARATION FOR THE COMPLAINTS OF THE
LITTLE ONES,
And it is giving the utmost satisfaction to all who are using it. sep17-eod&w

HOLIDAY GOODS
IT IS A FACT THAT
COCHRAN, the Druggist,
Nos. 137 AND 139 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
Has on Elegant Stock of HOLIDAY GOODS at the Lowest Prices in Lancaster. Why? Because he bought them of importers for cash, and is satisfied with quick sales and small profits. Don't call and be convinced. dec6-eod

PHARES W. FRY,
AGENT OF
LACE CURTAINS
WOULD MAKE A VERY DESIRABLE
CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
We have them in CREAM AND WHITE for 90c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00, up to $20.00 a pair. 2½, 3 and 3½ yards long. Bed Sets, Shams, and Lambrequins. Poles at 50c, 75c, Sprung Brass, Walnut, Ebony, &c. Drapery Chains and Pins. Tassel Hooks and Bands.
A FEW MIRRORS TO CLOSE AT VERY CHEAP.
One Pier at $8.00, former price $20.00. One Pier at $25.00, former price $40.00. One Pier at $35.00, former price $60. One Mantle at $25.00, former price $50.
WINDOW SHADES.
In NEW STYLES and COLORS. Now is the time to have Paper Hanging done. Prices have never been so low and will go higher when the busy time comes. It will pay to have your work done now. Our Stock is Large of Every grade of WALL PAPER.
PHARES W. FRY,
NO. 57 NORTH QUEEN ST.,
LANCASTER, PA.

HIGH & MARTIN
CHRISTMAS
AT
CHINA HALL.
China, Glass and Queensware,
FANCY GOODS
FOR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
We Larger As Usual Than Ever. Examine our stock before purchasing.
High & Martin,
NO. 15 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER
CHRISTMAS
HOLIDAY PRESENTS!
USEFUL ARTICLES TO WEAR.
Silk Suspenders, Silk Scarfs,
Fine Top Gloves, Dress Kid Gloves,
Fingering Handkerchiefs, Initial Ties,
Cuff Buttons, Fulton Warmers,
Windsor Ties, Initial Handkerchiefs,
Imported Cloth Gloves, Imported Gloves,
Wool Mufflers, Hand Knit Mitts,
Buck Mufflers, Buck Gloves,
Smoking Jackets, Morning Gowns,
Night Robes, Neck Ties,
Bath Robes, Lace Front Shirt,
Linen Collars, Laundried Shirts,
Fancy Collars, Fancy Bosoms,
Ladies Ruffs, Fine Muffs,
Fine Boas, Fine Muff & Scarf Sets,
Gents' Fine Cassimere Hats, Gents' Fine Muffers,
Stiff Hats, Soft Hats,
Ladies' Seal Hat, Gents' Seal Cap,
Heavy Cloth Cap, Chinchilla Cap,
Boys' Felt, Children's Jersey Felt,
Waiters, Basket Rods,
Alligator Purses, Morocco Purses,
Plush Rolls, Wolf Rolls,
Buffalo Robes, Persian and Robes,
Buggy Whips, Riding Whips,
Ladies Dress Gaiter, Gents' Sewed Leather,
Embroidered Slippers, Morocco Slippers,
White Kid Slippers, Alligator Slippers,
Child's Rubbers, Ladies' Overshoes,
Waterproof Coat, Waterproof Coat,
Flannel Vests, Percale Vests,
Hand Satchel, Handkerchief Satchel,
Child's Wool Hose, Underwear,
Silk Muffler, Woolen Scarf,
Silk Umbrella, Walking Canes.
WILLIAMSON & FOSTER,
Nos. 32, 34, 36 & 38 East King St.,
LANCASTER, PA.

DON'T STRAIN AT A SOAP BUBBLE AND SWALLOW A FOOT BALL
BUT DRINK GOOD
TEA AND COFFEE.
CLARKE
KEEPS THE FINEST LINE OF TEAS AND COFFEES IN THE WORLD
MEN ORIGINATE MONKEYS IMITATE
LOOK AT OUR
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
ALARM CLOCKS AND ORNAMENTAL WARE OF EVERY KIND
All given away to purchasers of my TEAS AND COFFEES.
Fine Groceries Sold at Cost.
Winston's Green Corn, 13½c. Baker's Green Corn, 11c. Red Seal Green Corn, 9c.
FRESH TABLE TOMATOES, 9c.
SUGARS.
Four Pounds Granulated, 25c. Four Pounds White, 25c. The Lightest 5c Sugar in the city.
TRY A POUND OF OUR
MATCHLESS KING OF COFFEES,
BLENDED, AT 25c.
NEW PRUNES, 8c, 12c and 15c. SEEDLESS RAISINS, 12½c.
NICE SYRUP, 15c PER QUART.
CLARKE,
NO. 38 WEST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

HAVING DISSOLVED PARTNERSHIP and permanently closed the Chestnut Street Iron Works, I desire to inform my old patrons and the public generally, that I am still in the business, being located in the Penn Iron Company's Works, North Plum street, where I am making Iron and Brass Castings of every description, and will be pleased to serve all who may favor me with their patronage. From 40 years experience in the business and using the best material and employing the best mechanics, I