

THE INTELLIGENCER BUILDING, 107 N. COCKER STREET, LANCASTER, PA.

THE INTELLIGENCER, (Eight Pages.)

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LANCASTER, JUNE 19, 1885.

Going Through.

It seems as though Philadelphia was going to get her new railroad. The council committee are in favor of it by a large majority. The pressure of public opinion in Philadelphia has been so strong to be withstood. The immense sum paid to the newspapers for advertising advocacy of the scheme has been fruitful of good results to the Baltimore & Ohio company. Even the city engineer, who reported against the route, has been converted, and now unites with the company's engineer and a consulting engineer, in recommending a road which is substantially that proposed by the company, but amended in some features affecting its connection with the Reading system in the northern part of the city. There is now no doubt that the new line will be shortly running through Philadelphia, and can there be any as to the great benefit which it will be to her. The Pennsylvania railroad has had and has missed its chance to control the carrying business of the city. It would never have had this road if it had been less greedy. If it had complied with the spirit of the common law which commands public carriers to carry for every customer with equal rates and equal favor to all, it would always have done the carrying business for the city of Philadelphia, which built it; and was robbed by it.

The College Centennial.

The movement actively begun at the commencement of Franklin and Marshall college, for the proper celebration of the centennial anniversary of its establishment in this city, is of a purely educational character. It concerns the welfare of our community and should have the popular countenance and support. The laying of the corner-stone and the patronage of the institution by that eminent wise man Benjamin Franklin, was an event of great importance, which the subsequent history of the institution has fully justified. In arranging for a complete history of the college from that beginning to its present stage, and the broader development anticipated for the next two years, the alumni association has undertaken a section of the historical work of Lancaster county, which will no doubt be performed with great fidelity. Through the college, its teachings and its graduates, Lancaster has been made a centre of learning and influence that must be strengthened by popularizing the institution here. This can be done in no better way and at no fitter time than the approaching centennial. Properly managed it should enlist the attention and secure the active sympathy, not only of all the immediate educational forces of the county, but of all who are interested in the promotion of true culture. The centennial of the college ought to be a celebration by the entire body of the people of the county.

A Happy Relief.

The renomination by the Adams county Democrats of Hon. John A. Swope, of Gettysburg, to be his own successor in Congress, is a happy relief for the party from what promised to be a troublesome situation. As the term had already been conceded to Adams by the election of the late Mr. Duncan, deceased, the choice was virtually left to Adams by York and Cumberland, and the other counties of the district; they will doubtless acquiesce in the nomination, and relieve themselves of what otherwise would have been an ugly content, resulting in bad blood and such mixed politics as only Cumberland and Adams, or perhaps Lackawanna, can evolve. Dr. Swope has been in Congress only a very short time, but he has borne himself well in that period and merited the compliment he has received. He will have greater opportunity for usefulness to his constituents, his district and his state than any new man would likely have had, and the district will not have occasion to regret the unanimity of his selection.

The Slave.

That statue which has so long been waiting New York's acceptance has at last arrived. The money needed to provide it with a resting place has been gathered together by bustling around after the pennies, the millionaire's dollars not being wanted. There are not times when millionaire's dollars flow towards pedestals. They have other uses for them. Mr. Van derbilt some years ago, when things were going swimmingly for millionaires, ordered a Cleopatra's needle for New York, and Commander Gorringe floated it over; inspired by which successful feat, he thought he could float a shipyard. A brief experience has convinced him to the contrary. He found the tide had gone out, and the floating business with it. Monsieur Bartholdi somewhere about these days offered that statue to New York; but there was no millionaire ready to foot the bill for carriage. Vanderbilt was content with his fame in that line, and there was no one flush enough to go into the big stone patriotic gift business in emulation of him. We have been sorry for Monsieur Bartholdi, all these years, when his statue of Liberty might have been illuminating the world in New York

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Let It Be Investigated.

Another plan for the drainage of the northwestern part of the city, in addition to those which have been previously mentioned in these columns, is to concentrate the drainage somewhere near the Penn Iron works and thence tunnel south to the Conestoga under Ann street, or in that vicinity. Those who have given some attention to the subject of tunnelling the higher portions of the city in connection with this purpose have generally come to the conclusion that it is too expensive to be practicable. The whole subject is one for scientific engineering, examination and report rather than superficial discussion without data; and if anything practicable is ever to be accomplished a survey might as well be made now as ever, to determine the best and most economical plan.

It is stated that 36 of the 132 applicants for admission to West Point have been found deficient. How many of the congressmen who make the appointments could pass the same test?

GARFIELD once said: "The man who attempts to get up a political excitement in this country on the old sectional issues will find himself without a party and without support." The Republicans of the Buckeye state seem to have forgotten this great sentiment so aptly expressed by one of their most brilliant dead leaders.

In his annual message to councils Mayor Smith, of Philadelphia, performs what is no doubt a public duty as well as a political pleasure in pointing out the abuses of the Gas Trust under the management of his political enemies. Smith gives the following figures for the average cost to the city per annum, from the four sources named, as follows: From purchases of coal.....\$1,174,919.19 From the gas works.....\$2,214,919.19 From deficient yield of gas.....\$11,214.91 From excessive leakage.....\$11,214.91 Total average loss per year.....\$3,411,058.28

CALL of the negro who is turning white and give the bank cashier who is turning honest a chance. The fate of the New York builder, Buddensiek, who has just been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree for the erection of tumble-down tenement buildings involving the loss of human lives, should be a warning to all that class of men, that they will be held accountable for faults in building construction and use of improper materials in their work. The penalty for Buddensiek's offense under the statute laws of New York is from one to fifteen years imprisonment. It seems to have been clearly proved, and should be so, that he had meditated on the heinousness of his crime, as well as to serve for a warning to those who come after him.

It has been remarked that if the United States ever become embroiled in war with another nation possessing a good navy, the Bartholdi statue is to be erected and the Brooklyn bridge in New York bay would be the first targets for the guns of the enemy. From behind Coney Island, and even a vessel from the Narrows could pepper away at it. Besides to knock into smithereens this great representative of Liberty would very much tickle the senses of an invading fleet, and should be considered as a squadron. But as the United States are particularly devoted to minding their own business, they are big and strong enough not to be interfered with by their northern neighbors, the probability of any harm coming to these two great works of art is very remote.

A STRANGE STORY.

The Tale of an Illinois Woman's Vision and How it Fulfilled. Particulars of a singular adoption are published in Centralia, Ill., and are doubly interesting owing to the social eminence and integrity of the foster parents, Colonel F. L. Casey is a prominent local lawyer. His wife is an excellent lady. Their residence is a picture of happiness and plenty. After a married life of many years, unmarried by a regret or displeasure, save the need of a child's companionship to brighten up the old home, they determined to adopt a child, if a suitable one could be found. One night two years ago Mrs. Casey and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Casey, of Mount Vernon, Ill., retired together on the floor, and went to sleep chatting about the proposed adoption. When the conversation had ended Mrs. Casey was electrified by a vision of a child's loveliness at her side. A lady girl with large brown eyes and auburn ringlets lay there smiling and cooing and silently supplying a good-night kiss. She inexpressibly stooped over to caress the beautiful vision, and it vanished. Being wide awake, the incident became an impression on her. Not many days later a stranger appeared, bearing a little girl in his arms. He explained his mission. He had heard of the adoption, and had made bold to come to them with his only daughter. He was anxious that she should have a good education and all the advantages of a cheerful home, which he felt incompetent to give her. Thus speaking the stranger placed the little one on the floor, and Mrs. Casey, who had been staring fixedly at the child in his arms. The lady had the large brown eyes, the auburn locks, and the smiles of her vision. When released the little one rushed fearfully into Mrs. Casey's outstretched arms. "This is my little child, and I want it." The lady returned the kisses and Mrs. Casey explained the cause of her emotion. The adopted daughter was named "Vision." That was two years ago. It now transpires that she is the great-granddaughter of Commodore Oliver Perry.

Why John Rensch is Sad.

From the New York Times. It was required that she (the Dolphin) should develop and maintain 2,300 horse power, but in zone of her trials she has been able to show so much power as this, even under the most favorable circumstances.

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When Goethe's joys our hearts engage.

When Goethe's joys our hearts engage, Forgotten are the snows of age, The bursts of youth—and in the wine E'en hurried in old Dixon's line.

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Here meet in ties of brotherhood.

Here meet in ties of brotherhood, Those who the world have tried, Those who have felt its heat and storm, Its folly and its pride, And those to whom the world is yet A vast untrodden plain, On which are garnered the laurel wreaths And golden harvests of gain.

A few have passed the spring of life.

A few have passed the spring of life, The noontide of their days; On few the horizontal sun Has cast his level rays; And some have reached the mountain top, And stand like giants there, With outstretched hands to aid the weak, And help their burdens bear.

High up above the smoke and mists.

High up above the smoke and mists, That shroud the plain below, They stand on life's great vantage ground, Their heads white-capped with snow, And watch the clouds, in various breast, The hopes and fears of youth, Who, toiling at the mountain's base, Are climbing up to truth.

So, too, our hearts are in a swelling joy.

So, too, our hearts are in a swelling joy, Cling round this banquet board, And into friendship's stainless array, Her golden streams are poured, Here brighten up the links, And stronger far that chain, That binds with bands of lasting strength, His loved ones' train.

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