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WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, (Eight Pages.)

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The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, JUNE 25, 1885.

Licensed to Marry.

After the first of October next it will cost fifty cents more to get married in Pennsylvania; and to minors the extra expense will be one dollar.

A journey to the office of the orphans' court clerk of the county will also be requisite, for that official must grant a license to marry. You must swear before him that there are no legal impediments to the marriage, and he must certify that he believes there are none. Whether the application for the license must be made by one of the candidates for matrimony in person, or whether it may be done and the oath be taken by proxy, is not plainly expressed in the law, and probably will depend upon the complaisance of the clerk. As he has to certify to his belief that there is no impediment to the marriage, it would seem that he may institute an extended inquiry to satisfy himself where he does not know the parties. A particularly conscientious clerk will have his hands full; and probably there will not be many of this kind, as the fee is only fifty cents; and that even goes to the county here. Doubtless the clerks will be easily satisfied and will take the candidate's word as easily as the 'squire and preacher do now.

If you do not get a license you can still get married, if you can find anyone to marry you; which may however, be difficult as a penalty of one hundred dollars is imposed upon the officiating party. And also it would seem upon the witnesses; though here again it is not clear whether it is intended to make each witness, and the preacher or squire, pay a hundred dollars, or whether the one sum will do for the whole lot.

If you cannot find a squire or a preacher you can marry yourself, as you can now. and if you do not tell anybody nobody will be the wiser; but if it is found out you will have to pay a hundred dollars penalty to the county for not getting your lithe county, it is probable that few of them will be collected. No one would be so mean as to inform on a couple that married without license, when the only beneficiary would be the county; and the county solicitor, not getting anything out of the wits, will not be eager in the search for them. Since our county solicitor Fry was refused a renomination by his party, because he acted as a watch dog to the treasury, it will be accepted doctrine, by at least Republican solicitors, that the people do not expect them to bother about the trea-

We do not see in the new law anything of very brilliant promise. The distinct authorization it gives to marriages without the intervention of justices or preachers. may possibly cause the people to adopt the economical plan of marrying themselves The fees that they will save will enable them to pay for their license and have something left; the present average cost of the marriage service being, in this vicinage, we understand, something like two dollars. The fifty-cent certificate which the clerk records when you marry yourself is just as good as the certificate recorded when a preacher or a squire ties the knot, and is cheaper. And when you go to the clerk to get your permit and swear to your eligibility for matrimony, you may just as well take the girl along and make out the papers and leave the copy for record all at the one time. It will save two journeys to the office and lots of bother. So that it is quite possible that the new law will facilitate marriage among the many who don't care how it is done, so that it be done cheaply and with dispatch; and its requirements will not trouble the extravagantly inclined, who will rejoice to pay an additional hundred dollars for the priceless bliss they go for.

Help for the Leaper.

Some one who has tried it says that Professor Odlum would have made his leap from the Brooklyn bridge safely, if he had attached sand bags to his feet to keep him straight in his descent; and we are not disposed to dispute the statement of a party who says he has often done the trick at the scene of his youthful gambols at the mill and dam of his ancestors. We do not see that the process, if effective, is a useful one. We are not aware of any necessity that exists for men to leap from great heights. If any such should develop, human ingenuity is quite equal to compassing the invention of a machine that will enable them to do it successfully; and shoot them up from springs, released by impact, so as to land them gently. The only persons interested in such an invention would seem to be the authorities who are dreadfully afraid lest people should leap into eternity. If they do not want them to, they may consider the sand bag suggestion and afford the facilities to the leapers, which are needed for their safety.

A MAN was whipped in Baltimore and is to be imprisoned for a year, for beating his wife. The old doctrine of the common law which authorized the husband to chastise the wife moderately, appear to be unrecognized in these days of progress, when it seems to be deemed a greater offence to beat a wife than a strange woman. We do not understand that the Maryland law pun's les assault and battery, generally, with stripes; but limits the

enalty to blows upon wives. We fail to preciate the accuracy of the distinction, which seemingly should be the other way and, if for no other reason, because the wife who would desire to have her husband publicly whipped, because of his abuse of her, is the sort of woman that deserves to be kicked.

It is going too far when Helen must be

HENRY B. Low, who as a member of the Senate of New York, points with pride to his assaults on the manufacturers of eleomargarine, feels much hurt at the recent decision of the New York court of appeals against his pet measure. He declared that the Marx case in which the decision was reached was not a fair test of the law, that it was pushed to the court of appeals upon a pretended statement of facts, and that, moreover, it was tried in the absence of the dairy commissioner. He believes that the decision does immense injury to the dairy interest of the state, and that it will be reversed by the supreme court of the United States. If the dairy interest must be protect ed by unconstitutional and demagogie legislation, it is indeed in a sorry way. But we do not believe it. We fear Senator Low's so licitude is due to injured pride, or a desire to protect dairymen at the expense of citizens ntitled to equal consideration with them.

THESE are clover days for the college graduate.

VERY often those in life's brighest station must envy the calm equanimity of the tramp who knows not where he will get his next meal. Here were Miss Coleridge, daughter of England's chief justice, and Charles Warren Adams, a famous London barrister, de sirous of tying the nuptial knot. Had they been friendless and unknown, a marriage license and a minister would have promptly solved the problem. But in them some of England's bluest blood, and the bride being pos-

sessed, moreover, of a most inconsiderate father, an international scandal must be started up and a libel suit compromised by the bride's father before the very easy ceremony of marriage can be performed. The cable reports them married at last, which proves that while the course of true love never did run smooth, it in the end usually broadens into a placid stream. The lowly in life may thank a kind Providence for screening their indiscretions from the gaze of an ever-curious world. Ir Keiley had it to do over, he would not

NAPLES would be excellent soil in which o plant a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. Some of the inhumanities practiced against dumb creatures are thus referred to by "Onida": "Old horses, young kids and lambs, all dogs, cats and rats are all skinned alive, because the skin when removed from the living creature is considered more supple and sells for a somewhat higher price. Dogs are seized by legalized municipal dog-stealers twice a day; are thrust pellmell into a court : kept two days without food, and then half-stunned with a stick, and while living flayed from head to tail. Horses in the knackers' yards there are allowed to drop from hunger as being less trouble than killing them, and when utterly exhausted are nailed on planks and flayed." Henry Bergh should basten thither.

DIRECTOR OF THE MINT BURGHARD de clines to resign. Birds that can sing and won't should be made sing.

It is inexpressibly sad to see John McCulough, the actor, whose impersonations of Virginius, the Gladiator, Brutus and other important parts on the tragic stage, was wont to startle and captivate audiences here and abroad, sinking lower and lower in his meninfirmity. He is now reported worse than at any time since his mind became impaired. cense. As these penalties, however, go to Why he has not long ago been put restraint defies explanation. Those from whom this duty performed might have been expected have a great responsibility to answer for in not long ago putting McCullough away from the turmoil of the world to give his mental powers a chance to reassert themselves. It vas a mistaken kindness to permit him to roam from city to city, an object of commisseration, with reason impaired and a prev to adventurers. It may not be too late now to repair this very wrong.

PERSONAL.

WILLIAM L. ALDEN, the new consul gen eral to Rome, qualified yesterday at the state epartment.

JOHN McCullough, the insane actor, is stopping now at the Continental hotel in Philadelphia.

GEN. W. S. HANCOCK received the degree of L.L. D. from Fordham college, Nev York, on Wednesday.

PROF. B. F. SHAUB, of Millersville Nor-nal school, received the degree of Ph. D. at Lafayette college vesterday. SENATOR KENNEDY will notify the mempers of the Continental club later in the

week as to whether he will consent to be a

andidate for renomination. SIGNOR DEPRETIS announced in the Italian Chamber of Deputies Wednesday that he had been charged by King Humbert to form a cabinet. He stated that Count Cadorna would be foreign minister. would be foreign minister.

T. J. CLUVERIUS, condemned to death in Richmond, but asking for a new trial, received a proposition from a New Orleans law-yer, to clear him for a stipulated sum, paya-ble when an acquittal is obtained. The law-yer condems the jury for the verdict ren-dered

BOBERT BONNER, intends sending Maue S. to Cleveland, Ohio, to be the guest of Colonel Edwards, president of the Cleveland Driving Park association. The track there is one of the fastest in the country, and Mr. Bouner expects his handsome beast to do some good work in that city.

FRANK KEY PENDLETON, a young Cin-cinnati lawyer and son of George H. Pendle ton, the new minister to Germany, was mar-ried Wednesday afternoon in Zion Episcopal church, New York, to Miss Sallie Marie, the niece and adopted daughter of Peter Marie the wealthiest member of the Marie railroads.

M. HEYVAERT, ex-governor of Brabant, Belgium, challenged the Radical leader, M. Janson, to fight a duel because of a speech made by the latter on Sunday in which he called M. Heyvaert a political spy. The seconds decided that there was no ground for a duel, as M. Janson's remarks were within the domain of politics. But M. Heyvaert persists, M. Janson accepts the challenge and they will fight.

Pension Agent General Davis.

From the Philadelphia Ledger, Mr. Cleveland continues to do well in the appointments made for Pennsylvania. In fact no better work of that kind can be done than that which makes General W. W. 1L Davis, of Doylestown, United States pension agent for the Philadelphia district. It is a soldier's office, and General Davis is a thorough soldier, having done his duty faithfully in two wars-in that with Mexico and in the war against the rebellion. His father, General John Davis, was in the second war with Great Britain, and his grandfather in the first—the war of the revolution. There has been a Davis of this family on the right side in every one of our wars. And this pre-sent one wields the pen as well as the sword. He is editor and owner of one of the best of our Pennsylvania county parsers the Davission. Pennsylvania county papers, the Doylestown Democrat, and author of a number of books besides. Among these are the Spanish Con-quest of New Mexico (of which territery he quest of New Mexico (of which territery he was formerly secretary and United States district attorney; a history of Bucks county, of which he is a native; a history of the 104th Pennsylvania regiment, a regiment he raised and commanded in battle, and El Gringo, or New Mexico and her people. But over and above the soldier and the author, Gen. and above the solder and the author, Gen.
Davis is distinguished as a good citizen,
always prompt in the discharge of the citizen's duty, a man of the cleanest reputation,
standing high in the estimation of his neighbors and fellow Pennsylvanians of whatever

IN THE DARK.

From the Argosy. "It is the strangest, most unaccountable thing I ever knew! I don't think I am superstitious, but I can't help fancying that

Ethel left the sentence unfinished, wrinkling her brows in a thoughtful frown as she gazed into the depths of her empty tea-cup. "What has happened?" I inquired, glar cing up from the money article of The Times at my daughter's pretty puzzled face. "Nothing uncanny, I hope! You haven't dissuggested. She was silent, trifling with one of her covered that a 'ghost' is included among the fixtures of our new house ?"

This new house, The Cedars, was a pretty oldfashioned riverside villa between Richmond and Kew, which I had taken furnished, as a summer residence, and to which we had only just removed.

Let me state, in parenthesis, by way of introducing myself to the reader, that L John Dysart, am a widower with one child; the blue-eyed, fair-haired young lady who sat opposite to me at the breakfast table that bright June morning; and that I have been for many years the manager of an old estab-lished life insurance company in the city. "What is the mystery?" I repeated, as

What is the mysery? I repeated, as Ethel did not reply.

She came out of her brown study, and looked at me impressively.

"It really is a mystery, papa, and the more I think of it the more puzzled I am."

"I am in the dark at present as to what "it" may be," I reminded her.

may be, "I reminded her.
"Something that happened last night. You know that adjoining my bedroom there is a large, dark closet, which can be used as a box or storeroom?"

box or storeroom?"
"I had forgotten the fact, but I will take your word for it. Well, Ethel?" "Well, last night I was restiess, and it was some hours before I could sleep. When a last I did so, I had a strange dream about that closet. It seemed that as I lay in bed I heard a noise within, as if some one were knocking at the door, and a child's voice, broken by sobs, crying piteously, 'Let me out, let me out!' I thought that I got out o bed and opened the door, and there croud ing all in a heap against the wall, was a little boy; a pretty, pale little fellow of six or seven, looking half wild with fright. At the same moment I woke."

"And lo, it was a dream!" I finished. "If that is all Kibel."

that is all. Ethel-' that is all, Ethel—"

"But it is not," she interposed. "The strangest part of the story has to come. The dream was so vivid that when I woke I sat up in bed, and looked toward the closet door almost expecting to hear the sounds again. Papa, you may believe me or not, but it is a that I did hear them, the muffled knock ing and the pitiful cry. As I listened, grew fainter and fainter and at length cease altogether. Then I summoned courage to get out of bed and opened the door. There was no living creature in the place. Was it not mysterious, " she concluded. "What can it mean ""

I glanced at her with a smile, as I refolded the paper and rose from my chair.

"It means, roy dear, that you had night-mare last night. Let me recommend you for the future not to eat eucumber at dinnor."

papa," she interrupted. "I was broad awake, and I heard the child's voice as plainly as I ever heard a sound in my life." "Why didn't you call me !"

"I was afraid to stir till the sound had ceased; but if I ever hear it again, I will let you know at once.' "Be sure you do. Meantime, suppose you come into the garden," I continued, throwing open the French windows; "the morning air will blow all these cobwebs from your

Ethel complied, and for the present I heard no more of the subject.

Some days passed away, and we began t feel quite at home in our new quarters.

A more delightful summer retreat than

The Cedars could hardly be imagined, with its cool, dusky rooms, from which the sun-light was excluded by the screen of foliage outside; its trellised veranda, overgrown with creepers, and its smooth lawn, shaded by the rare old cedar trees which gave the place its Our friends soon discovered its attractions and took care that we should not stagnate for want of society. We kept open house; lawn-

tennis, garden parties and boating excursions were the order of the day. It was glorious summer weather, the days warm and golden, the nights starlit and still. One nights starnt and still.
One night, having important letters to finish,
I sat up writing after all the household were in bed. The window was open, and at inter rais I glanced up from my paper across the moonlit lawn, where the shadows of the cedars lay dark and motionless. Now and then a great downy moth would flutter in and hover round the shaded lamp; now and then the swallows under the eaves uttered a faint sleave their for all other signs and faint, sleepy chirp. For all other signs and sounds of life I might have been the only

watcher in all the sleeping world. I had finished my task and was just closing my writing-case when I heard a hurried movement in the room above—Ethel's. Footsteps descended the stairs, and the next moment the dining-room door opened, and Ethel appeared in a long white dressing-gown, with a small night lamp in her hand. There was a look on her face which made me start up and exclain: "What is the mat-ter? What has happened?"

She set down the lamp and came toward " I have heard it again," she breathed, laying her hand on my wrist.
"You have heard—what?"
"The noise in the box-room.

I stared at her a moment in bewilderment and then half smiled.
"Oh, is that it?" I exclaimed in a tone of relief. "You have been dreaming again it

"I have not been asleep at all," she replied. The sounds have kept me awake. are louder than the first time; the child seems to be sobbing and crying as if his heart would break. It is miserable to hear

Have you looked inside?" I asked, im ressed in spite of myself by her manner.
"No, I dared not to night. I was afraid f seeing—something," she retuned with a shiver.

"Come, we must get to the bottom of this mystery." I said cheerfully and taking up the lamp I led the way up-stairs to her room. As the door of the mysterious closet was level with the chamber, and papered like it, i did not perceive it till Ethel pointed it out. listened with my ear close to it, but heard not the faintest sound, and after waiting a moment threw it open and looked in, hold-ing the lamp so that every corner was lighted. It was a cramped, close, airless place, the ceiling (which was immediately below the upper staircase) sloping at an acute angle to the floor. A glance showed me that it e ratained nothing but a broken chair and a couple of empty boxes.

Slightly shrugging my shoulders, I closed the door.
"Your ghost is 'vox et præterea nihil,' it
"Your ghost is 'vox et præterea nihil,' it seems," I remarked dryly. "Don't you think Ethel, you may have been..." Ethel held up her hand, motioning me to

"Hark!" she whispered, "there again! But it is dying away now.

I complied, half infected by her excite-ment, but within and without the house all was profoundly still. "There—it has ceased," she said at length drawing a deep breath. "You heard it, did

I shook my head. "My dear Ethel, there was nothing to hear."
She opened her blue eyes to their widest.

"Papa—am I not to believe the evidence of my own senses?"

"Not when they are affected by nervous excitement. If you give way to this fancy, you will certainly make yourself ill. See how you tremble! Come, lie down again,

and try to sleep."

"Not here," she returned, giancing round with a shudder. "I shall go to the spare chamber. Nothing would induce me to spend another night in this room." I said no more, but I felt perplexed and uneasy. It was so unlike Ethel to indulge in superstitious fancies that I began to fear she must be seriously out of health, and I re-

solved for my own satisfaction to have a doc tor's opinion regarding her.
It happened that our nearest neighbor was a physician, whom I knew by repute, though not personally acquainted with him. After breakfast, without mentioning my intention to my daughter, I sent a note to Dr. Cameron, requesting him to call at his earliest con

He came without delay; a tall, gray-bearded man of middle age, with a grave, intelligent face, observant eyes and sympa-thetic manner. His patient received him with undisguised astonishment, and on learning that he had called at my request she gave me a look of

"I am sorry that papa troubled you, Dr. Cameron. There is really nothing whatever the matter with me," she said.
And indeed at that moment, with flushed cheeks and eyes even brighter than usual,

she looked as little like an invalid as could well be imagined.

"My dear Ethel," I interposed, "when people take to dreaming startling dreams, and hearing supernatural sounds, it is a sign of something wrong with either mind or body—as 1 am sure Dr. Cameron will tell you."

"Suppose you tell me what it was?" he

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

you."
The doctor stated perceptibly. "Ah—is that Miss Dysart's case?" he inquired, turning to her with a sudden look of interest.
She colored and hesitated. "I have bad a strange—experience, which papa considers a delusion. I dare say you will be of the same opinion."
"Suppose you tell me what it was?" he

QUALITY P-PURITY NOT QUANTITY,

She was silent, trifling with one of her silver bangles.

"Please excuse me," she said hurriedly at length. "I don't care to speak of it, but papa will tell you." And before I could detain her, she had hurriedly left the room.

When we were alone he turned to me inquiringly, and in a few words I related to him what the reader already knows. He listened without interruption, and when I had finished sat for some moments without had finished sat for some moments without

speaking, thoughtfully stroking his beard.

He was evidently impressed by what he had heard, and I waited anxiously for his opinion. At length he looked up.
"Mr. Dysart," he said gravely, "you will
be surprised to learn that your daughter is
not the first who has had this strange 'ex-

perience.' Previous tenants of The Cedars have heard exactly the sounds which she I pushed my chair back half a yard in my

"Impossible !" He nodded emphatically.
"It is a fact, though I don't pretend to ex-

plain it. These strange manifestations have been noticed at intervals for the last three or four years; ever since the house was occu-pied by a Captain Vandeleur, whose orphan nephew..."
"Vandeleur?" I interrupted; "why, he was a client of ours. He insured his nephew? life in our office for a large amount, and—"
"And a few months afterward the child

suddenly and mysteriously died?" my com-panion put in. "A singular coincidence, to say the least of it."
"So singular," I acquiesced, "that we thought it a case for inquiry, particularly as the ex-captain did not bear the best of characters, and was known to be over head an ears in debt. But I am bound to say that after the closest investigation nothing was discovered to suggest a suspicion of foul

play."
"Nevertheless there had been foul play," was the doctor's reply.

"You don't mean that he murdered the boy! that pretty, fragile-looking little fel-

"No. he did not murder him, but he let him die," Dr. Cameron rejoined. "Perhap you are not aware," he continued, "that the ittie lad was somewhat feeble in mind as body? I attended him more than once, at Vandeleur's request, and found that among Vandeleur's request, and found that among other strange fears and antipathies he had a morbid dread of darkness. To be left alone in a dark room for only a few minutes was enough to throw him into a paroxysm of nervous excitement. His uncle—who, by the way, professed more affection for him than I could quite believe in, when I noticed how the child shrank from him—consulted me as to the best means of overcoming this weak-ess. I strongly advised him to humor it for the present, warning him that any menta shock might endanger the boy's reason, or even his life. I little thought those words of nine would prove his death-warrant.

"What do you mean?"
"Only a few days afterwards, Vandeleur tocked him up all night in a dark closet, where he was found the next morning, crouching against the wall; his hands clenched, his eyes fixed and staring—dead.

"Good heavens, how horrible! but no word of this was mentioned at the inquest?" "No; and I did not hear of it myself till ong afterward, from a woman who had been Vandeleur's housekeeper, but was too much afraid of him to betray him at the time. From her, too, I learned by what refined cruelty the poor little lad's nerves had been shaken and his health undermined. If the intention makes the deed, James Vandeleur was a murderer."

I was silent a moment, thinking, with an

uncomfortable thrill, of Ethel's dream. "I wish I had never entered this ill-omened house!" I exclaimed at length. "I dread the effect of this revelation on my daughter mind.
"Why need you tell her?" he questioned

"My advice is to say nothing more about it.

The sconer she forgets the subject the better.

Send her away to the seaside: change of air and scene will soon efface it from her memte rose as he spoke, and took up his hat.
What has become of Vandeleur?" I inired. "I have heard nothing of him since

ve paid the policy."
"He has been living abroad, I believegoing to the dogs, no doubt. But he is in England now," the doctor added: "or else it was his 'fetch' which I saw at your gate the other night.

"At our gate!" I echoed in astonishment.
What the deuce was he doing there?"
He seemed to be watching the house. It was last Sunday evening. I had been dining with triends at Richmond, and on my way back, between 11 and 12 o'clock. I noticed a man leaning over the gate of The Cedars. On hearing footsteps he turned and walked away, but not before I had caught a glimpse of his face in the moonlight

'And you are sure it was him?" "Almost certain-though he was greatly altered for the worse. I have a presentimen do you know, that you will see or hear of him yourself before long," he added though fully, as he shook hands and went his

I lost no time in following his advice with regard to Ethel, whom I dispatched to carborough, in charge of my married sister a few days later. 1 had taken a hearty dislike to The Cedars

and resolved to get it off my hands, as soon as might be. Until another tenant could be found, how-

ever, I continued to occupy it, going to and from town as before. (Concluded To-morrow.)

Must the Roller Skating Ring Go? The roller-rink craze is likely to be checked by the number of cases of pneumonia which can be traced to this cause, unless a safe remedy is provided. Roller rinks, as well as all place of amusement where one becomes overheated, are injurious at this season. The only safe way to have the fun and avoid the danger is to use DUPPT'S PURE MALT WHISKEY, which prepares the system to resist all sudden changes and exposure. It is a reliable remedy; is warranted absolutely free from hurtful elements. Recom nended by leading physicians for pneumonia onsumption and all pulmonary troubles. sale by leading druggists and grocers at \$14

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NEW WIDEORIENTAL LACES at the a yard NEW WIDE SPANISH LACES at 25c. a yard. Twenty seven-Inch Wide HAMBURG NET at FINE HAMBURG NET at 50c, and 75c, a yard Twenty-seven-inch ORIENTAL NET, fine unity, \$1.00 a yard, NEW SWISS EMBROIDERIES at 20c., 25c.,

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Collars, all linen, Sc. Jersey Cutts, 10c. a pair.

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AT LOWEST PRICES. BUTTONS. Pearl Buttons, from fc, a dozen up. Fine Smooth Pearl Buttons, from 10c to De. a

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In All the Latest Patterns-Defy Competition Great Reduction in Our Owing to the season being so far advanced, we have determined to make room for the Immense FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF CLOTHING, which we are now manufacturing.

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Reliable Goods only. Lowest Prices always. FOR \$5.00.

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