# THE LACASTER DAILY INTELLIGENCER, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1885.



# ILY INTELLIGENCER.

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### WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, \* ( Kight Pages. )

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# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

LANCASTER, JULY 2, 1885.

## The July Interest.

The Baltimore Sun publishes a state-ment from its New York correspondent of the railroad, state and other bonds upon which a half year's interest was paid in that city yesterday. The aggregate amount of the interest is \$60,000,000; and it is estimated that eleven millions more were paid out in Philadelphia and ten millions in Boston. This represents the amount of coupon cutting done for this day in the country generally upon its railroad bonds, though a good sum must be added to it for the municipal and other local bonds whose interest is disbursed at home. Doubtless some of the railroads in the list failed to meet their interest, but on the other hand it is not to be supposed that the list is an entirely full exhibit of the disbursements for interest in the financial centres; and it does not include dividends on stocks. It may be assumed that not less than seventy millions of dollars was let loose in the shape of interest in the Eastern money centres on the first of July. It will go in part to pay debts, in part to meet future requirements and in part will be reinvested. The already full coffers of the banks may become fuller; but probably not very much. The people who get their dividends generally have a place for them and do not let them rust. Even in these times when it puzzles a wise man to tell where he may safely and profitably lay up his money, people generally find a resting place for their modest stores. But the railroads that pay out the most of it do not get it back again, as they were wont to the greedy men who got rich by building milroads on borrowed money and letting them slide into the bondholders' hands after several hundred per cent. of profit had been squeezed out of the construction. are not as happy as they once were. Their business is gone; and the most of them lost all their profits by being caught in the sharp collapse of their schemes. Not only was the goose killed, but the golden eggs The question of interest is as to how long will the railroads continue to pay a bundred millions in interest when they cannot borrow any of it back and cannot earn anybing. Not long of course. The New York Central, which is one of the half dozen dividend payers in the country, has just made a quarterly lividend of the half of one per cent; just enough to enable it to stay in the dividend paying list. The Pennsylvania railroad has been a steady divident payer, but is not now saving one and may have to pass its next. When the time seems to have come that no railroad is earning a dividend on its stock, it may not be long lefore few of them are earning the interest on their bonds. If their present situation continues they will not pay as much interest in January as they have paid in July. It is to be said, however, that the railroads are being much more ecotomically and honestly managed now than they have been. Their officers are alarmed that the thin bones of their steed prstrude from the skin in advertisement of its early removal to the bone yard. They do not like the prospect of losing ther mount. They are not stealing anything because there is nothing to steal. They cannot borrow anything because tley have no credit. Consequently they must work. It is root hog or die. Heretofre when they had made no money with shich to pay interest or dividends they would calmfy borrow it. They declared dividends re-gardless of their earnings, and founder profit in their book-keeping which they could not find in their bisiness. Most of them have thrown up the sponge on the interest dividend matterlong ago, and their highest hope is to met interest. Their properties are in condition to improve. They will bet mi they earn ; which is a refreshing experience to them ; and one we think they can hardly fail to father. Though railroad property looks bad in its showings, it is really in better health than it has been for some time. A little public confidence to supplement the novel honesty and industry of the alarmed railroad officials is all that is needed for their restoration.

The Latest Appeintments. The federal appointments made yester-day are generally good. Ex-Lieutenant General Dorsheimer for district attorney in the New York city district is a marked advance upon the kind of men usually observed on the kind of men usually chosen for such positions. With good character and excellent ability, he has enjoyed a professional experience which will enable him to go to work at once with full knowledge of what is to be done and how best to do it. He was the biographer and is the personal friend of the president and it is presumed, will carry out his wellknown ideas in dealing with the questions which will come before him. General Martin T. McMahon, for mar-

shal of the same district, is an appointment still more worthy of commendation, as the type of men usually selected for such positions has been low. But this is changed in the present case by the unquestioned character and demonstrated fitness of the appointee. There will be no illegal use of great power while M. T. McMahon is a marshal of the United States.

B. F. Jonas, ex-senator from Louisiana, the new collector of the port at New Orleans, has been dealt with fairly according to his merit. He was not big enough to be made a secretary out of, but he will do very well as collector of the port.

The appointments for marshals and dis trict attorneys and territorial offices in different parts of the country, have not been given to men who are known as Messrs. Dorsheimer and McMahon are, but so far as known at all the standard of excellence established by the attorney general is being maintained. The same may be said of the smaller appointments in the department of justice. Men of character and not mere sticks have been selected.

But the best thing in Mr. Garland's office is the fact that he is making the changes. The appointments are generally good and to be commended. But then, even if they were not, almost anything would help the attorney general's office.

ZOLA is engaged on a novel to be called "The Work." Whether it treats of the dragging of filth from sewers is not stated.

THE subject of draining the northeaster section of the city has received attention from councils. It needs to have scientific treatment and intelligent, dispassionate investiga-tion. It need not be disposed of hastily or inconsiderately, and it will lose nothing by being viewed from every possible point o

THERE are some affectations that are bard to understand. One is not very much puzzled to find out why a soft-headed young American wears broad English plaids, ogle with an eye glass and says "baw jove" with disguisting frequency. He, poor fellow, don't know any better. But when men of stablished reputation begin to affect a certain mysterious foreign air in their act and work, they can only be excused on the plea that they are laboring under a temporary illusion. Here is Professor Paine, for instance, a good musician, labelling his symphony "Im Fruhling" instead of the good old intelligible Anglo-Saxon "In the Springtime." And Chadwick, another of the same silly school, calls a waltz "Schone Munchen," fearing perhaps that if he had used the plain English "Beautiful Munich," he might have clouded its prosperity. This is all wrong, and those Americans guilty of this manne of affectation belittle themselves and the lan-guage they should be prond to speak in as-sisting to establish a fashion that has its rigin in downright silliness.

WHEN it is remembered that forgivenes only comes after long and heartfelt repentance for wrong done, the hope of the Repub-lican party for restoration to power becomes

# MY FRIEND EDITH.

(Concluded.) CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III. From the day of our meeting, Miss Lyall began to dil a great part of my thoughts. I am a man of taste, and admire grace and beauty, simply from an artistic point of view, not in the least like some young men who are continually wondering what sort of impression they are making. I am old enough not to expect a woman to form a romantic attachment to me, although I we no reason why their society should not amuse me. In fact, I prefer it to that of my own sox when they are young and inmy own sex when they are young and in-teresting, principally, perhaps, because they rarely contradict one rudely or in terropt a man when he is talking about himself. I don't think there is much in me to

terest a woman now. A girl with a shade of romance would have difficulty in ac-cepting me as a lover. Fancy a young woman addressing me as "Henry, dear"---a man who ought to have grown-up daugh-ters of his own, and who gets out of breath if obliged to run up stairs! I could not permit such familiarity. I protest that if any girl did become attached to me I should consider it my duty to make more strenuous efforts to cure her than Lance-lot did in the case of Elaine. No, no, there is no nonsense about me, but only a certain amount of dormant poetry, and this had been awakened by Miss Lyail. The next day I went up to London to the terest a woman now. A girl with a shad

Lyall. The next day I went up to London to the club. Brown dropped in and declared with emphasis that I looked ten years younger emphasis that I looked ten years younger than when last saw me. This pleased me and I asked him to lunch, simply, I confess, for the pleasure of talking about Miss Lyall, for when I am full of a subject I must speak of it: a weakness, I know, but one I am too old to We had an excellent lunch, I remember,

We had an excellent funch, a funch, a lam and a particularly good Mayonnaise. I am very fond of Mayonnaise; it always seems to fix a lunch on my memory. I wish it

and a particularly good Mayonnaise. I am very fond of Mayonnaise; it always seems to fix a lunch on my memory. I wish it agreed with me better! I told Brown of my meeting with Miss Lyall, and it seemed to amuse him, but while I was doing my best to describe her eyes and features he interrupted me, rather rudely, I thought, with an unnecessary laugh, exclaiming: "Why, Merton, my willy old bachelor, the girl has made quite an impression ou you. Ask me to the wedding. Come and see Merton the married man. Ah ! ah ! ah !"

ab !" I hate flippaney, and regretted I had asked him to lunch. "Nonsense, Brown," said I, a little irritably : "a man can surely admire a pretty girl without causing absurd jokes. Old fogies like you and me don't expect girls

to fail in love with them." Brown is quite as old as I am, but I could see he did not like to be bracketed with me as a harmless old bachelor, for I am told he

as a harmless oid bachelor, for 1 am told he is still invited to evening parties and dances a good deal after supper with girls who are just out. After lunch it occurred to me that since I had spoiled Miss Lyall's book it would be polite to replace it. It was Shelley, I remembered. All young and ardent souls read Shelley. I used to myself at one time, but do not appreciate him so much now, having, perhaus, become more presented to read Shelley. I used to myself at one time, but do bot appreciate him so much now, having, perhaps, become more reconciled to "things in general." Accordingly I pro-cured the edition by W. M. Rosetti, in three volumes, and forwarded them to her with a little note, a literary effort which cost the club curved abasis of proper before I was estimated several sheets of paper before I was satisfied. Brown came up while I was directing the envelope and asked me ironically if I had been writing a poem. "A poem, indeed !" exclaimed I testily. "Why ?"

"Because you have such a seraphic smile on your venerable face," he answered, grinning. It is generally wiser to hold one's tongue, It is generally wiser to hold one's tongue. People do misconstrue so. This way the commencement of my friendship with Edith, She wrote me a little note of thanks, and hoped I would call at Fairlawn, which I did

hoped I would call at Fairlawn, which I did on the first opportunity. Mrs. Lyali was rather a majestic lady, who Mrs. Lyali was rather a majestic lady, who evidently contrived to have her own way in the house. Edith was charming. She had a way of talking of the weather which was most interesting and absorbing. Women with deep gray eyes and long lashes have. Her mother quite agreed with the views I expressed on modern Radicalism—it is always safe to pitch into Radicals when you are talking to ladies, it sounds so respect-able.

able, "Yes," she remarked with a sigh, "we live in dangerous times." "We do indeed," echoed 1. "I suppose all progress does seem dan to people who don't want to move," remarked.

## Not "Dumb Dogs All."

It is very natural that Republican news-papers like the New Era and the Press are gered at the idea of their party nominating Quay for state treasurer ; and that they should give warning of the defensive campaign which awaits such a nomination Mr. Quay's unfitness for the office of state treasurer has been demonstrated in many ways. He was very conspicuous in the administration of the state government for nearly twenty years ; and during almost all of his official residence at Harrisburg, he has had a large share in the manipulation of the legislature of the state ; he has been an offensive member of the pardon board and has had disreputable relations with the management of the state treasury.

He is withal a bold man and an able man, and his supporters and adminers pro-fess their confidence that the Independent and Democratic press will not dare to attack him upon the points in which it is conceded he is most vulnerable. It remains to be seen whether this confidence in the cowardice of the newspapers and the weakness of party leaders is well founded. We do not believe it is.

erv shadowy. In the whirl of time books take some

queer turns. Volumes over which our foreathers pored in delight fail to attract us of the present day, and so it will be with us and our descendants. The value of books, too, from generation to generation is shrouded i doubt; very frequently the fanciest prices having been paid for works deemed rare that could not stand the test of time. It is related that at a recent book sale Poulson's "Holder ness Collections," was knocked down to a purchaser for the modest sum of about \$26. After the sale the latter informed the astonished company that he had some years ag purchased the same copy for nearly \$2,500 and sold it-doubtless at an advance-to the late owner at whose sale he had now repur-chased it. As a book sale oddity this incident is too strange not to be true. NEW YORK gamblers who go at each other

with knives and pistols on the streets, escape punishment because they decline to prosecute each other. This, it is to be presumed, is upon the principle that no public loss would have been sustained had they succeeded in their murderous attempts.

THE Allentown letter-carrier who cannot ake a hint seems to need a kick.

## PERSONAL.

LUCY HOOPER writes that the prettiest of the Carnival pastimes of Nice, namely, the Battle of Flowers, is about to become accli-matized in Paris.

BISHOP KIPP, of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of California, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priest-hood and his golden wedding.

COMMISSIONER BLACK ON Wednesday approved over 1,000 pension cases. This is the largest number of pension cases granted any one day in the history of the pension

any one day in the history of the pension opice. ALBENT H. HARRIS, of Philadelphia, has been appointed clerk in the office of the se-cretary of the commonwealth, in the place of George C. Luper, who has been made depu-ty insurance commissioner. SITTING BULL is said to be a mean kind of an Indian, and not entitled to the fame that be has received. Spotted Tail was the best Indian and bravest fighter of recent times. Red Cloud came next and Chief Joseph next. D. B. Expose save of the civil service idea. Red Clobel came next and Chief Joseph next. D. B. Extron says of the civil service idea : "The theory of its enemies that it would fill the service with mere boys and girls finds its answer in the fact that the average are of all those examined has been 30 years, thus show-ing an average period of nearly 14 years of practical life between leaving the schools and entering office. The prediction that college-bred men would monopolize appointments is answered by the fact that of 5,506 applicants as to whom the record is complete, the edu-cation was as follows: 3,520 only in common schools; 1,096 in part in business colleges; 449 in part in colleges."

### Women in The Church

From the Philadelphia Ledger. West Chester reports that women are to be admitted as members of the vestry of a Protestant Episcopal church in that place, though heretofore denied the right. The new ruling is not much of an advance, but is in the right is not much of an advance, but is in the right direction. A very large share of church work is done by women, and it is no more than right that they should share in the admin-istration of church aflairs. The Hayes Me-chanle's Home, which is to be opened next fall, is to recognize the principle of giving office to workers. Instead of having a merely advisory committee of ladies to do the work of male directors, one-half of the board of managers is to be composed of women.

HABIT. HAHIT. How we shall I a habit 'weak', A swa wa habit make, A swa wa habit make, A swa wa habit make, A swa wa habit wa habit make, A swa wielded, now refuse, Thread by thread the strands we twist till they bind us, neck and wrist; Thread by thread the patient hand hast untwine, ere free we stand. A swa builded, stone by stone, We must toll, unhelped, alone, The twe will be overflow. -John Boyle w Refuty.

A liberal sentiment for which her mother was reproving her, when Bertie appeared, Upon my thanking him with dignity for his assistance he remarked that he and Edith had laughed like anything about it afterward. Schoolboys are foolish creatures, ready to giggle at anything, and unpleasantly frank when it is a question of other people. This visit was the first of many, and Edith, who seemed to grow more charming every time I saw her, acquired so much influence over me that, had it not been for a discovery I made, I confess it was not unlikely that I might saw her, acquired so much influence over me that, had it not been for a discovery I made, I confess it was not unlikely that I might have made a donkey of myself. I discov-ered she had a lover. I went one afternoon to Fairhwn, and Mrs. Lyali told me that Edith bad gone to lunch with some friends, and would not be home till the evening. Abandoning all hopes of seeing her on that day, and thrown for my amusement on my own resources, I went after dinner for an evening ramble. The air was calm and clear, and finding a comfortable seat on a stile between two fields, I sat watching the shadows deepen and listening to a night-ingale. The light grew dimmer, a pale star appeared in the sky; afar off I could hear the water rushing over a distant weir. I sud-denly detected light footsteps in the field be-hind me, then the rustle of a dress, and turn-ing my head I as Edith on the other side of the stile. She started back in surprise. "Why," I exclaimed in astonishment, "I heard you were spending the day with the A.--s." They lived far away in another direction.

"I did lunch there," she said a little ner-"But this is'nt the way back from their

house." "Pm not coming from there." "Oh," said I, and helped her over the

stile. "Mr. Merton," she said, after a pause, "I

vant you to do me a favor." I think I dreaded something unpleasant. "You are surprised to meet me here," she

ontinued. "Why-eh-yes." "You mustn't tell my mother you met

me." Miss Edith's cheeks were flushed, and her eyes were anxious. "Come, promise," she urged as I remained

silent. "I promise," said I-she could have made me promise anything—"but you ought not to have a secret from your mother." I was beginning to leel like a confederate

in a plot. "I know that," said Edith, "but I can't

"I know that," said Edith, "but I can't help it." Then it dawned on me with a rush that Edith had a lover, and that she had just parted with him. I felt a sudden and un-pleasant change within me, and waking from my little dream, became a reasonable mortal again. A barrier of embarrassment had

again. A barrier of embarrassment had sprung up between us. After a little plause, however, I informed Edith that I took a fatherly interest in her-that adjective did not seem happy-and that if I could serve her in any honorable way it would give me pleasure. "Thank you," she said "I value your opinion very highly, and I think if you were in my place you would act as I do. I smiled at the idea of being in her place, and wondered if I should have preferred the society of men of ripe years to that of inexperienced boys. It seemed to me that I should.

should. "I'm sure you would," she added with a blush. "Would you give up a man because he happened to be poor ?" There was a very beautiful gleam in hôr

"No," said I, " not if there were anything in him worth caring for, which isn't usually

"No," said I, "not if there were anything in him worth caring for, which isn't usually the case." "The man I care for is much too good for me." she exclaimed. "Nonsense," said I feelingly. "You would like him very much if you knew much," she went on. I doubted it. "And you've just seen this paragon," said I sarcastically. "Yes," said she, "and you can't imagine how difficult it is." Then she told me the old story of an at-tachment-youthful detrimental-no pros-pects - maternal disapproval - clandestine meetings in consequence-all the difficulties so full of absurdities and pathos that dog the steps of unhappy lovers. Poor Edith? like the rest of the world she had her troubles. If it had been anyone else I should have lectured her, but her manner of stating her case threw dast in my eyes and made it appear she was quite right.

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