General Robert E. Lae's Descendants Are Chialrous Southern Gentlemen Whom it is a Glory to Know-Oyster Planting and its Profits-Northern Capital Down South.

Special Correspondence of INTRILIORNERS.

WRITE ROCK, July 16. Having recently had occasion, both on acbusiness and pleasure, to spend some time in Virginia, I think a description of this section of our country will be of interest to many of your readers, and possibly cause many of those who are now flocking West, driven hence by the oppression o railroad freights, high rents and dear land, to pause a moment and consider if there are not other and better chances for a poor far mer nearer home, where good horses, kind neighbors, schools, churches, markets and railroads may all be had as cheaply as the cheapest lands of the West. I think so,

A person in reading this must remembe that Virginia is a big state, with a diversity in climate, topography and productive re sources; that to do justice to all its parts, or even to enable one to form a fair idea of its varied resources, would take a great deal of time, so I shall confine myself to the vicinity of Richmond, and more especially West Point, which is a thriving shipping port at the head of York river, where the Pamonk and Mataponi join to form it, and the terminus of the Richmond & Danville railroad.

The Richmond & Baltimore Steamboat company run aline of boats from Baltimore to West Point daily, connecting there by rail with Richmond; and a ticket may be bought through to Richmond for the very low rate of \$1,50,

The boat leaves Light street wharf ever afternoon at 4 o'clock, and as one sails out of the port of Baltimore, especially if not used to such scenes, the thousands of sailing ves sels anchored side by side for miles on either side of them, immense steamers passing in and out, and tugs innumerable that at first sight look ridiculous hitched to some great vessel many times their size, the miles of wharfage, coal elevators, grain elevators and immense warehouses, impresses on the trav-eler much more forcibly than statistics and figures could possibly do the immensity of the commerce of a port like Baltimore. Passing further down the river, Forts Me-

the right bank and Carrell in mid Henry on the right cank and Carrell in mid-stream, by the grass-clad ramparts and closed port-holes, give emphasis to the fact attested by the scenes just passed that liberty, peace and pienty reign supreme in the land we are proud to call our own.

ON THE CHESAPEAKE. As we pass out of the Patapaco into the Chesapeake the sun is just sinking to rest, and his last rays falling on gently rolling waves, green hills and white sails, give to the scene a light and color that no painter's brush can catch, and calls to memory pic tures of just such scenes on the lakes of Italy

which master hands have painted so dettly but the radiant splendor of such sunsets can not be put on canvas.

A good night's sleep, in state rooms, more comfortable than hotel chambers, and we are awakened by the whistle for Yorktown which is reached at sunrise. This place oc cupies a much more important place in his tory than geography, for in size Quarry-ville surpasses it—and we, might add in importance, as early truck, fish and oysters are its main productions. The monument erected there in 1875, to commemorate the surrender of Cornwallis, is a beautiful marble shaft of Cornwallis, is a beautiful marble shaft some twenty-five leet high, and in full view from the steamer; as is also the house occupied as headquarters by Cornwallis—a large brick structure, built of English brick, with tail gables and narrow windows, typical of all Revolutionary buildings.

The York is a fine river about four miles with a first river about four miles.

The York is a fine river about four miles white, affording excellent navigation and ample room for oyster beds on either side. Oyster planting is extensively engaged in along the York, and, we are told, with profit. The ground used for bedding runs out about a half mile from shore, varying in depth from three to eight feet, with comparatively solid bottom. The oysters are dredged up in the early spring out in the deep waters of the early spring out in the deep waters of the bay, either by the owners of the beds or by others who may own schooners, and sold to the planters at about fifteen cents a bushel. They are then dumped out on the beds in kind of winnows and marked by stakes.

The change seems to be exceedingly bene-cial to the health of Mr. Oyster, for he grows lowing winter he has grown from the size of a trade dollar to the size of your hand, and is then fished up and prepared for market nine months after planting, and if he has enhanced, as a good little oyster ought to, he will pan out four bushels for one planted, and bring in the market from fifty to seventy five cents per bushel. These oyster fronts usually belong to the farms fronting on the

ON RISTORIC GROUND. At eight o'clock the boat arrives at West Point, a pretty thriving town of some three thousand inhabitants, plenty of large wharves and two cotton compresses. These latter are buildings for the storage and press ing over again of the large bulky cotton bale and so powerful is the machinery used that the bale is reduced to one fifth of its origina size, and consequently is much easier stored and handled in vessels for export. The ma and handled in vessels for export. The machinery in these compresses were made in Reading, Pa. From the moment you land at West Point, in King William county, you are on historic ground, for this section of our country has played an important part in its history, from the time that Capt. John Smith landed at Jamestown down to the surrender of Lee to Grant at Appomattox; and if the traveler should go to Richmond he will pass over a country whose every acre has been marched and counter-marched over by the contending hosts of the late war; and the fields on which were fought the bloodiest battles of that terrible struggle will be passed.

passed.

But with the exception of the many earth But with the exception of the many earthworks, now overgrown with green briars, sassafras and pines, to the casual observer but little remains to show the terrible trail of war; but on a closer inspection those immense forests of pine will be found to be growing where once the harvest of wheat and corn were gathered, and a clump of shade trees, with scattering shrubbery and perhaps a lone chimney, show where once a family dwelt in happiness, but now is scattered; and the fox makes his lair on the hearthstone, and the bat and owl roost safely in the chimneys that stand lone monuments to the ruthlessness of war. ruthlessness of war.

Driving for miles over the good roads of the county one passes thousands of acres of pines growing very thick, and if you look pines growing very thick, and if you look closely you can see running through it all the marks of eorn rows; where once the golden corn waved in the sunlight now is a wilderness. Broken alike in spirit and property, its people have never recovered from the effects of the war. They staked their all on it, and threw their last dollar and their last drop of blood, we may say, into the struggle, and lost all; they have suffered deeply, they have suffered long, and, to my mind, they have suffered patiently; but of their own power and resources they will never be able to make their land what it once was. Northern men, Northern capital, Northern energy, will have to help them out; and to all such they extend a hearty and a generous welcome.

and a generous welcome. It was in King William county that the immense estates of Robert E. Lee, which he got through his wife, Mary Custis, are situated; though a very large portion of them have since been sold off the family still retain a large part of the land, and farm it in good style. Captain Robt. E. Lee, the youngest son of his famous father, whose name he bears in full, has his home on the Pamonki river, five miles from West Point, where he farmed his large statistics of two thousand farms his large plantation of two thousand acres with the best machinery to be had, and with results that show what the land is

with results that show what the land is capable of when properly handled.

As my friend whom I was visiting is his nearest neighbor, I had a full opportunity of becoming acquainted with him in a three weeks sojourn there, and I can freely say I have never met as generous, considerate and kind a man in my experience of a lifetime, the is a true type of the chivalry of Virginis, and ever considerate for the comfort and pleasure of his neighbors, and to a Northern man used to the close calculating thrift of Pennsylvania, his kindness is astonishing. nan used to the close calculating thrift of Pennsylvania, his kindness is astonishing. In proof of this high opinion 1 have formed of him I will relate a few instances of his kindness. A short time after my friend moved down he came over to see him, and told him to come over and get all the straw he wanted as there was pienty for both of he wanted, as there was plenty for both of

them, and it would cost him nothing; or if he wanted any milk to send down and get all he wanted; and later on he offered them the he wanted; and later on he offered them the use of a cow altogether if they would milk her. At another time before his grass was cut he told them they might cut all the hay they wanted for their team from his field; though hay was worth twenty dollars a ton, and at another time he gave them a nearly new Buckeye corn worker, because their hoe harrow did not do the work well for them. These are only a few instances; vegetables, fruits, etc., are presented almost daily. Other them, the condition of the sons are held in the highest esteem by all who know them, and by their admirable sound sense and faultiess qualities of head and heart they have brought additional honor on the memory of their illustrous sire, in pleasing contrast to of their illustrous sire, in pleasing contrast to the acts of the upstart offsprings of some of our Northern heroes, who, trading on the greatness of a lather's name well nigh suceded in dragging it down in the mire of

TRUE TO HIS PIRST LOVE. married a beautiful lady of Richmond. He enjoyed but a short honeymoon of a few months, but he has proved true to his first love and lives alone with colored servants a his home, "Romascoke," The oldest is W. H F. Lee : he, too, is a farmer, and one of the F. Lee; he, too, is a farmer, and one of the most popular men of the state, but all of them have refused political honors, and he gives his whole time and attention to his home place near Alexandria. He also attends to the White House farm, which he owns, and which he farmed at the breaking out of the war. It was on this farm at White House landing that McClellan lay encamped so long and where so many of the Northern boys perished through the invess of the Southern perished through the rigors of the Southerr climate. Custis Lee, like his brother, W. H. F., was a general in the army, and both attained some renown as cavalry command-ers, but their fame was eclipsed by their father's, and cousin's, Fitzhugh, who is now

governor of the state.

Custis is president of Washington-Lee University at Lexington, one of the most prosperous Southern colleges. This position was held by his father at the time of his death and has been filled by Custis ever since.

white was visiting at his brother's, is quite-ociable was visiting at his brother's, is quite-ociable and talkative to all persons, and resembles in appearance his father, though a much larger and stouter man both in feature and figure. Captain Robert is a large man also. I should say he would weight a hundred and eighty, wears a moustache only, is yet a young man, being only thirty-eight, and would be called handsome. He is now reyoung man, being only thirty-eight, and would be called handsome. He is now reserved in manner with strangers, but when once acquainted should think he would make a genial companion but would not be called

"BAD HUSBAND READACHES."

ome of the His which Pink and White Flesh ls Heir to. Rev. Hughes to Mass. Medical Society.

A justly distinguished master of the girls' high and normal school in this city is reported to have said that a principal qualification for the office he held should be a good medical education. The first hour of his school day was spent in going from room to room, at the call of teachers, to see pupils who had fainted or vomited, or were in spasms," in hysterics, or in some other way had come to pass which alarmed the in-

xperienced.

These phenomena he clearly recognized as due to fatigue, insufficient sleep and the want of an adequate break fast—a meal which these girls were too tired to eat, or which they did not think worth wasting time upon when home duties demanded their co-operaion, a morning lesson was to be looked over or a neglected task to be made up, and a long walk intervened between their homes

and the school.

The special provocatives of "delicate health" the young women are in a great part social. The deleterious influence of a multiplicity of engagements, of the exacting deands of ambition, fashion and gayety-and ot unfrequently of an early betrothal-are intensified by the capacity of endurance which belong to the so-called weaker sex. A girl can tire out her partners in the "ger-

one atter another, and a feeble wife can carry her baby twice as long as her athletic husband, the more strain there is upon the strength of women, the more comdetely do they forget themselves and their naterial wants

They submit and give no signs of their motions to the depressing influences of mis-ortune or an unhappy home. They suffer and are silent, with what have been called "bad husband headaches." They stiffe a wounded pride, which is deep in proportion to the smallness of the family income, and yield to the aggressive attacks of neurotic inluences (the least wearing of which may be the mental) only when the limited energy their bodies possess is exhausted, and which, hen once lost, they rarely have the physical apacity or power of mechanism to replace, The bodies and brains of young women in he wealthiest and most luxurious circles of sciety constantly reveal their imperfect nu-

Refined emactation fair amemic com-plexion, eyes made brilliant by dilated pu-pils, decorous concealment of undeveloped busts and slender arms, excitable and restless temperaments—wanting sometimes in self-control, but oftener sobered by over-conscientiousness—are the retributive symp-toms which betray a lack of food, sleep, tresh air and repose.

air and repose.

Some of these who embody these conditions delight to think that Providence has distinguished them from the common herd distinguished them from the common herd distinguished them from the common herd. by certain peculiarities of constitution, and they cherish with great self-satisfaction their supposed idiosyncracies in regard to what they eat and in reference to various habits of life. They do not know, or are unwilling to admit, that "want of tone," of which they complain, is only another name for the in-ertia of exhaustion.

AN INFIDEL'S DEFIANCE.

A Blasphemer Who Was Not Afraid to Meet a Ministerial Challenge. At the Baptist church, New Iberia, Louiiana, on Sunday of last week, the minister was preaching a sermon on infidelity. It he congregation there was a prominent intidel named Lewis. Pointing his finger at the latter, who had smiled at a passage in the discourse, the pastor denounced him as an infidel and called on God to strike him with lightning. The next day New Iberia was the centre of a terrible electric storm. The air was full of darting tongues of dame, and the creaters of thunder followed. of flame, and the crashes of thunder followed so close upon the flashes that the women and children were terror-struck and the men be-gan to quake. While the entire population was in this nervous condition those who lived on the main street of the town wit-nessed aspectacle that almost congealed the blood in their veins. Walking directly up the middle of the street was the infidel, with lightning-rods protruding from every part of his body. So thickly were they scattered over him that he looked like a movable cheyaux-de-frise. One rod extended sixteen feet above his head and ran half-way down his spinal column; two others of half this length were attached to each shoulder, while smaller sections stuck out in every direction Proceeding leisurely down the street, Mr. Lewis called at the pastor's house. At the sight of this human porcupine the pastor fled in terror.

This little story is told by H. H. Carpenter, mine owner, of Silver City, N. M., by way of showing the folly of employing Apaches as scouts: "A friend of mine by the name as scouts: "A friend of mine by the name of Elliott was out only last season coming through the mountains, and there Apaches began to crack at him. He was alone. He turned on them with his Winchester and they slipped down behind the rocks, not showing their heads, but would every now and then simply put up a hand and fire their gun in the direction of Elliott. He stood there for a time trying to hit one of their hands, but did not succeed. After a time he said: 'Well, three against one is too many, I guess,' and walked off, carefully facing about from time, so that they did not date to pursue him. Two weeks after that he was at a military post and passed near a group of about from talls, so that they did not date to pursue him. Two weeks after that he was at a military post and passed near a group of Apache scouts then in the employ of the government. One of them called out as he passed: 'Three against one is too many.' At this Elliot pulled a great navy revolver with one hand and a fitty-dollar bill with the other. He waiked down into the group, and said: I will give \$50 to the man who will tell me who made that remark.' He would without hesitation have killed him, but the twelve scouts sat like so many wooden men and stared ahead of him, not paying any attention to his remark. The significant fact about this is that the very men who had just been out on a raid, shooting at every civilian they could see, were then actually in the employ of the military authorities as scouts."

An Incident of Life in New Mexico,

Teach to man than self-reliance;
'Tis the law of Him who made you—
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.

DRIFT.

On the Fourth I heard a sermon in which the preacher said several things that I had often been thinking of, and which have been baunting my mind ever since, and suggest ng all manner of other ideas, direct or indi rect inferences from his words.

I AM not a good hand at remembering ser mons, so I cannot reproduce just what he said; but the substance of the thought that specially impressed me was this, that our pa-trictism is on too low a plane, or at least its nanifestation is ; it has not kept pace in its levelopment with the march of civilization is too partial, one-sided and shallow to mee the requirements of a great and free country like ours. It is too much only sentiments and emotional. This will do for times o war. But it is insufficient for times of peace which make a steady, incessant demand on patriotism of a more calm, profound and ourely rational kind. Military or war-time patriotism is stimulated and fanned into a lame of enthusiastic zeat by appeals to all the strongest emotions of man aided by drum and file, bands and parades, and all the inspiring pomp and paraphernalia of mili-tary display and glory. But the patriotism required in times of peace has none of these ecompaniments and incentives. It appeals only and directly to our soberest convictions our sense of duty, and the deepest principles of human character. It is offered no bounties or rewards; has no prospects of promotion or fame ; is stimulated by no cheers, accompanied by no stirring strains of music, intoxicated by neither the din of battle nor the excitement of the charge. It has no helps from without, no support from organization, discipline and drill; but must do it work calmly, often unappreciated, self-sacriicingly and alone, impelled, nerved and sus tained by nothing but the strength of a deep and steadfast principle, and guided and di-rected only by conscience and its own enightened reason.

This latter is the patriotism pre-eminently equired of us. For the normal condition of our vast free country is one of abiding peace. We have little need of mere military otism, but great and constant need of that deeper and more difficult patriotism which secures to the nation the victories gained in war, and goes on to win the still greater, more important triumphs and conquests of

This, the preacher maintained, is not sufficiently recognized. We give the hero who carries a musket all the credit and glory as if he were the only patriot, while the equally useful, loyal, devoted and self-sacrificing hero, who carries the school book, for in-stance, and conquers the national foes of ignorance and vice, he gets neither praise no thanks. Yet the work of the teacher i every way as important, worthy and essen-tial to the safety and welfare of the nation as s that of the soldier.

RIGHT there it occurred to me that the prevalent narrow, superficial view of patriotism is still more fully illustrated in this : the soldier, even if he served only a month and was in any real or imaginary way injured thereby, gets a pension for the rest of his life. But I know a public school teacher, right here in Lancaster, who has served her coun-try as loyally, fathfully, devotedly as any soldier ever could, in fighting against public ignorance and vice, and has done it now for all but half a century—does she get any pen-sion? Never a cent! Why not? She has lost her health in the service. She never received enough pay to lay anything by She will not be able to do much more work and indeed ought not be required to do any more. But then, what would become of her, on what would she live? After half a cen-tury of loyal devotion to the highest public good, is it to be her reward to be ungratefully east off and left to die, like some wornout beast of burden '

Wire should not those who have devoted themselves to the public educational service receive a pension when disabled, as well as these who devoted themselves to the public those who devoted themselves to make just in military service? If it is right and just in the other? Why is the one case why not in the other? it not done? The only answer is, because we have not broad and enlightened enough principles of patriotism either to see the justice of it or to provide for its practice.

WHETHER you agree with the above or not, however, I think you all will agree with me that we have not now and never can have too much patriotism. The welfare, the pends upon the patriotism of her citizens. The more there is of it, and the purer and The more there is of it, and the purer and more enlightened its character and tone, the safer, stronger and more prosperous will the country be. To toster and encourage, purify and elevate our own and everybody else's patriotism ought to engage the attention and practical interest of all truly public-spirited persons. Does it? What is Lancaster doing to bring the question bone, in the matter persons. Does it? What is Lancaster doing—to bring the question home—in the matter of cultivating a really patriotic spirit among its citizens, and, above all, in the breasts of tos coming citizens, the rising generation of boys and girls? That question came to me forcibly, almost alarmingly, at the last celebration of the Fourth, the occasion which, above all others, could and should be utilized in tilling the minds and hearts of all with sound and enduring patriotic principals. with sound and enduring patriotic princi-ples. And I confess that I could not see that we were doing much, if anything. If matters go on this way many years. I said t myself, genuine love of country, such as an-imated our fathers and made our nation what it is, will become a lost virtue.

INSTEAD of the present disgraceful way of celebrating, or rather not celebrating, our nation's proud anniversary day, why should not old Lancaster have a celebration worthy of the occasion, worthy of herself with he rich historic associations, and worthy of the high character and intelligence of her repre-sentative citizens? She could, if she only would. And she certainly ought, for her own sake, for the sake of her future, and for the sake of the whole country, on which her example in the matter would not be lost.

ONE way that would be worthy of our historic city and county, and that would be asily practicable, at once suggests itself You will see that it is probably the very best way to foster true patriotism, if you will but remember two fundamental truths upon which it depends. The first is this, that, as the family is the foundation of the nation, so the love of home is the basis of the love of country. Patriotism proceeds from particular to general, from the near object to the remote. That is to say, the greater our love for our immediate community and for our county, the deeper will be the love for our state and for our nation. History shows and psychology proves that national patriot-ism absolutely and wholly depends upon local patriotism.

The other truth is that true love for any object cannot precede acquaintance with that object. The better we are acquainted with it, the more intimately we know its amiable and admirable characteristics, the more truly lastingly and practically we will love it. It is the knowledge of our glorious history, of the noble deeds of our hero foretathers, which more than all else inspires our devo-

Now put these two truths together and our course is plain, what we can and ought to do is evident :

We need to create and encourage a deep and strong local patriotism, by cultivating and spreading a thorough knowledge of our local history. In other words we want a LANCASTER COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Do you ask what that has to do with cele brating the Fourth? I'll tell you. In the tirst piace it will make us feel like celebrating it more than we now do, will give the me tive and incentive. Then it will be the means of organizing the celebration. The trouble is that now what little celebrating there is has to be of a private and individual character, instead of being general and locally representative. With a historical society to take the matter in hand, it will not be any one man's celebration, but the whole county's, and typical of the community. Besides under the auspices of such a society it will assume a more sensible and dignified form, and more worthy of the occasion and of our citizenship. For it will certainly not consist only or mainly of fish-horus and fire-trackers, of smoke and noise, but of something more in keeping with the character of a community of intelligent people. One of its main purposes, indeed, being to arouse true patriotism in the public breast, and inculcate principles of a profound, pure and practical every-day patriotism, it will be tive and incentive. Then it will be the

made the occasion for disseminating much of the fruit of the society's work of historic re-search prosecuted during the year. It will be a means, the very best means, of making the general public familiarly acquainted with our local and county history, and there is scarcely a county in the whole country that has richer and more inspiring historical associations than ours has; only it needs to be

My idea of such a celebration is to make t something like the only one of the kind in the country, that held every Fourth at Woodstock, Conn.; but under the auspices of ristorical society our's could be made even historical society our's could be made even more interesting, instructive and popular. The Woodstock celebration is held in Mr. Bowen's Roseland Park, and is considered of national enough interest and importance to have its proceedings reported at more or less length in most of the leading newspapers of the country; while the most prominent and famous literary and political dignitaries of the land deem it an honor to be invited to take part in it. It takes up the dignitaries of the land deem it an honor to be invited to take part in it. It takes up the whole day, and consists of elaborately prepared addresses, orations, the reading of specially composed poems, essays and so on, all interspersed with music, and with a lunch in picnic style at noon. Some of the speakers this year were Senator Hawley, the president of the day, a eulogy of the nation's heroes of the past by P. C. Lounsbury, of New York, an address on "Our Railroad methods," by Henry Clews, another on "The Ballot," by Hon. Chas. H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, one by Levi P. Morton, on "Allies of the Revolution," by Lieut. Greely, of Washington, on "The Arctic Regions," by Dr. Carrol, on "The Republic of the Future," besides poems read by Dr. Hill and Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, and several other papers and addresses. The evening was devoted to a fine display of fireworks in the park. Letters of regret were also read from Gen. Sheridan, Horace Porter and Senator Edmunds, who at the last moment were prese invited to take part in it. It takes up the Edmunds, who at the last moment were prevented from being present in person.

Now why could not Lancaster county have something like that every year, only better

WITH an active historical society to inaugurate it and to work up our abundant historical material, and with some of our publicspirited citizens taking a live interest in the ubject, there is nothing in the world to prevent us from having an annual celebration that would stir up the patriotism of the county and of the whole state, and whose fame and good influence would go out over the whole country. Incidentally too, as every one must see, it would be an immense penefit to our county and city in many other ways. It would soon bring the rest of the country to recognize our importance not only as historically one of the most interesting regions, and second to none other in th Inion in its influence on the civilization and industrial development of the country, but also as economically important to a degree carcely yet appreciated, situated as it is in the very heart and centre of one of the rich est agricultural districts on the whole conti-nent.

ALL this and much more needs to be

prought out and impressed on the American public far more fully than yet has been done. And by no other agency can it be accomplished so well as by a live, working historical society, whose researches and labors, I am confident, would soon reveal the fact that this part of Pennsylvania has played as important a part in the making of American history and the formation of the American national character as ever Puritan New Eng-land or Dutch New York did. Yet they, and especially the former, as yet receive all the credit, all the glory, and all the consequent profit. They almost monopolize the public notice and attention, while the real Keystone state of the nation remains comparatively neglected. If you don't believe it, look into any of the great newspapers and see the proof for yourself. You will find that events transpiring in the great representative portions of Pennsylvania, outside of Philadelphia, are hardly noticed, while every little incident, however unimportant, happening in any part of New England, or even of New York, is fully reported and elaborately con mented upon. Every little one-horse school in Massachusetts, Connecticut or Rhode Is land, for example, every trifling publi charity, every local enterprise, and the and deeds of every person, at an wen known there, receive full notice, comment and free advertising; while our colleges and schools, the words and deeds of our citizens are scarcely even referred to, though they may, and often do, merit it infinitely more, and and deeds of every person, at all well known are of equal or greater real importance to the

I know it is not ill-will that does it; but only ignorance, and ignorance for which we are partly at least to blame ourselves. The country at large does not know what we are and what we have done, does not appreciate the importance of Pennsylvania's place, and peculiar work in the developnationality. nt of American as long as we never will know so long as we of American ment It never will know so long as we don't recognize and appreciate it ourselves. Every little New England village has worked up its history in minutest detail, and given it to the world. What has this state done in this line? Next to nothing. It is high time, if only for our own interest, that Lancaster county, the heart of Pennsylvania, and centre of its most typical and characteristic life should wake up and co. to characteristic life, should wake up and go to work. She ought to have done it long ago. But it is not too late to begin even now. Her citizens owe it to themselves, to their children and to the whole country.

COUNTY HISTORICAL SeCIETY. And let us have it at once.

VITALITY OF AN ALLIGATOR Consternation Among Georgia Negroes Over

the Antics of a Dead Saurian. Line creek, Georgia, has been invaded by nundreds of alligators, which make short incursions into the country, to the dismay of the inhabitants. On the plantation of Mr. Cullen Hargrove a large number of negroes were at work hoeing cotton. Mr. Cullen, hearing cries of alarm in the field, was attracted thither, where he found the negroes seized with terror over the presence of a monstrous saurian. It was anx-ious to fight, and opening its ca pacious mouth would charge upon the workers. As the men and women had nothing but hoes they were at a disadvantage, A chance piece of rock put out one of the alligator's eyes, which gave the workers their opportunity to close in with hoes, fence rails, &c., when the creature was stunned. By this time an axe was procured, with which the alligator's 'head was cut off. It was then dragged half a mile to the house and left until-night, when the crowd gathered around its carcass to kill it. The severed head opened its wide jaws and snapped victously a 'dozen times, coming down with a force which would have cut off a hand. After the body was skinned the legs drew up and stretched outconvulsively as if in the agony of death, notwithstanding it had been dead seven hours. The colored people regard this opportunity to close in with hoes, fence rails seven hours. The colored people regard this wonderful vitality as an evil omen and pray ing loudly that the danger may be averted.

Afraid of Ail of Them. From the Chambershurg Valley Spirit

The superstitious among the Republicans see danger lurking in the very names of the Democratic gubernatorial candidates. They fear Wallace may turn out to mean wallop us; Boyle would make the Democracy just more than simmer; Stenger would swell the vote; Black would be likely to make things dark for the enemy; Storm would indicate the nearness of a cyclone, and so on. Give us new men and other names, they anxiously

The Clergy's Dual Duty.
In the August instalment of Mr. Howells new novel, "The Minister's Charge," now appearing in The Century, occurs the following passage :-

"Seweil" (the minister) "mused awhile, Then he said with a smile, 'It's very much simpler to fit people for the other world than for this, don't you think?' 'Yes, it is' (re-plied the editor). 'It was a cold day for the clergy when it was imagined that they ought to do both.'"

Likely to Be Vetoed.

It is semi-officially announced that the president will veto the Mexican pension bill.

It has not gone to the president yet and may die in conference, but if it does not it is promised that it will never become a law.

" BENEATH A shady tree they sat He held her hand, she held his hat I held my breath, and lay right flat They kissed; I saw them do it? He held that kissing was no crime, she held her head up every time, I held my breath : and wrote this rhyme

THOUGHTS ON PROHIBITION.

SOME REPLECTIONS UPON A TOPIC OF POLITICAL AND SOCIAL INTEREST.

> The Rights of the State in Its Relation to the Individual - Orinking Liquer Not a Wrong in Itself-Where the Law-Makers Must Not Invade,

EDITORS INTELLIGENCER: It is very difficult to discuss the subject of prohibition without allowing feeling to unduly influence our rational judgment. The question to be decided is, not whether we should like to see the traffic in intoxicating drinks cease, but whether it would be right and proper to try to attain this end by prohibitory legislation. This latter question again includes two points, first, whether it is properly within the province of civil legislation, consistently with the liberty of the individual, to attempt to overcome the evil of intemperance by the mere power of law, and secondly, whether even if this is the case, it would be wise and proper, under all the circumstances, to attempt such legislation.

Very much, if not most, of the discussion

turns on the second point. It is easier to consider. But few minds are prepared to discuss the first point, which involves the abstract question as to the rights of the state in relation to the rights of the individual, and, what is cognate to this, the function of the state in relation to moral reform. We propose to present a few thoughts on the first point, viz.: the right and province of the state, or of civil legislation, in reference to the traffic in and use of intoxicating drinks.

The question is not one that can be deter mined either way by mathematical demonstration, but it must be decided by sound judgment weighing the arguments that make for and against the probability of the conclusion ; in other words it is what may be called a moral argument and not a mathematical emonstration.

We present the consideration first, that drinking liquor (using this word now for the different kinds of intoxicating beverages) is not a wrong in itself. Wine has been used as a drink in all the ages of the world. The oldest historical records refer to it. In the time of Noah already it was used, and used to excess, or intemperately. In all the ages since and in different portions of the world its use has been continued. When used moderately it does no harm, but is refreshmoderately it does no harm, but is refresh-ing and beneficial. It is only when used to excess that it becomes an evil. The same is true of other liquors. It is claimed that be-cause they are used to excess to the injury of a large class of persons, therefore the man-ufacture of, and traffic in, them should be entirely prohibited. But this, we maintain, would be depriving people of their rights, the right to use an article which does them no harm, but is a real benefit and affords them legitimate pleasure. The case is like that of games and amusements, which are right and proper in their place, but may be perverted to a criminal use in gambling. The state has no right to prohibit all games absolutely, simply because certain persons abuse them to their injury and loss. Gambling is an evil very like that of intemperance in drinking. Yet the civil authority would transcend its legitimate power by forbidding all games, and the manufacture of all instruments that are use in gambling.

LIMITATIONS OF THE CIVIL POWER. We go further, and maintain that the civi power has not the right to prohibit the ntemperate use of an article, so long as the individual commits no public wrong. It is, ndeed, a sin to become intoxicated, all sin is punishable by the civil law. If man becomes intoxicated in private, and makes no public exhibition of himself, nor puts himself in a position in which he may do harm to others, the civil law cannot reach him. He is then amenable to a higher law that takes account of all individual sinful acts. It is a principle of jurisprudence that only such acts of an individual as interfere with the rights or welfare of others can be taken account of and punished.

And there is reason in this, because otherwise that kind of individual liberty would be destroyed which is necessary for the develop-ment of moral character. It may be said that this is not true freedom, and we grant it; but it is the kind of liberty which is a necessary condition, in our present state of exis-tence, for the attainment of true freedom. Hence God himself has allowed it to man He allows him the choice between good and evil, right and wrong. He does not restrain him by outward force or constraint, from doing wrong, if he will choose that again his admonitions. Yet when he commits wrong he is held amenable to the divine law So the state has the right to punish intem-perance when it leads to the violation of its laws, but it has not the right to deprive men of the conditions, which are not wrong in themselves, but simply lead to the wrong when intsused.

There is a province of individual rights which the state has no authority to invade. We have said that there is reason for this. We have said that there is reason for this, without a certain degree of individual liberty there could be no proper development of morality, character or manhood. The conditions for evil and crime of every kind are all about us. We are environed by them on every side. But they are also the conditions of the good. The opportunities for doing wrong are constantly at hand, but it is by resisting such opportunities that men develop wrong are constantly at hand, but it is by resisting such opportunities that men develop good characters, of course there are limits to this argument. It is not right for the state to tolerate what is evil in fiself on the plea that it may be a condition for developing morality on the part of those who resist it. It would not be right, for example, to tolerate gambling deas or bawdy houses on this plea. But the cases are not parallel. We started out with the proposition that the temperate use of intoxicating drinks is not wrong. To deprive men of this temperate use, or even the intemperate use of liquor as a beverage the intemperate use of liquor as a beverage where it does not interfere with the rights or welfare of others, would therefore be an in-fringement of individual rights. The state should not do wrong that good may come.

INDIVIDUAL MORALITY NOT FROM STATUTES. Again, it does not fall within the province of the state to produce individual morality directly, and therefore it should not aim to interfere in movements of pure moral reform. Even the divive law had its limits in this respect. It could restrain evil within certain limits; it could punish acts of overt violation of its commands, but it was powerless, for true inward formation or reformation of characters in the country of the count cter. God provided another method for this "For what the law could not do in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own son for sin condemned sin in the flesh." It is within the province of the civil law to It is within the province of the civil law to condemn and punish acts of intemperance that conflict with the public weal, but the civil law cannot produce the virtue of temperance, nor can it overcome intemperance by attempting to remove or destroy its conditions. Such a course would, at best, simply divert the channels of intemperance in another direction. Men would discover and invent new and different means of intemperance just as rapidly as the state could destroy ance just as rapidly as the state could destroy the old.

the old.

It is urged that the evil of intemperance is so great, the greatest, indeed, of all evils that afflict society, and that therefore extreme measures should be adopted to overcome it. But this premise is not true. The Scriptures say, "the love of money is the root of all evil." The inordinate craving for money is a worse passion than intemper-ance. It may not, indeed, so rapidly destroy the body, but it hardens the heart more, it destroys more all kindly and humane sympathies, it debauches the public conscience, and leads to public corruption, and it is at the root of greater coolly plotted crimes against honesty; and yet the state would clearly have no right to pass laws abolishing all private property, or the coining of money, in order to overcome this evil. And even if it could do all this is a destroy. And even if it could do all this, i. e., destroy the conditions requisite to the growth of the love of money, does any one believe that this would make men any better? No, it would not. It would only amount in the end to damming up the turbid waters until they would break through and form another

Hence it is a loss instead of a gain to diver the temperance movement from the use of moral to the use of legal means, in seeking to overcome the evil of intemperance. It may

A WRONG TO TEMPERANCE.

be said that this argument would hold equally against all laws to check the evil, but such is not the case. Laws that regulate the licensing of the sale of liquor aim simply at outward restraint, which is the true province of law. It is within the province of the state also to multiply intermerance when it in ures others to punish intemperance when it injures others besides the individual, to punish overt acts of wrong doing and crime. But the temperance movement, as a movement of moral reform, had a different object in view. It was de-

signed to influence men through their moral nature, to dissuade them from evil and per-suade them to the good. It simed to cultivate the virtue of temperance, and thus, measur-ably at least, overcome the evil of intemper-ance. It is a serious loss to divert public at-tention and public effort from this.

A DANGEROUS ADMISSION. It is said that this movement failed and now stronger means must be employed. But what is this but saying that legal power is a stronger means to overcome evil than moral power? And if this be once granted, ther Christianity itself must fall under the same Christianity itself must fall under the same condemnation, for it is restricted to the use of moral power in reforming society. Why, then, it may be asked, not give up the use of law altogether, and trust in Christianity for the reformation and regulation of society? Simply, we reply, because law has its province and its uses, but these are not the same as the province and uses of moral powers, The law can restrain the crime of murder by punishing the murderer, but it cannot reach the inward state of mind and heart that leads to murder; it cannot overcome hate nor geno murder : it cannot overcome hate nor ger

Finally, when pressed in this way, the moral question is given up, and the advocates of total prohibition say it is simply a lecates of total prohibition say it is simply a legal question. Its aim is not to reform men, not to make them better, but merely to deprive them of the ability of doing evil. But just here lies the great loss in thus giving up the movement of temperance reform. It concedes that men will, and may, continue to be intemperate in spirit, but this is left as of less importance, in order to cut off the outward means of gratifying their passions. Now, as we have said, the result of this must inevitably be, either the discovery and innevitably be, either the discovery and i laws. Both these tendencies are already showing themselves. On the one side we see with dread and terror men and women resorting to poisonous and more destructive and fatal drugs than liquor, and on the other hand a growing violation of the law of prohibition where it exists. Both these, we do not hesitate to say, are more fearful evils than intemperance in the ordinary intoxicating drinks. PRESBYTERIAN.

TWO NOTABLE NOVELS.

Woman's Opinion of Fiction for Profit and For the INTELLIGENCEL

The novel-reading public may be divided into two clases—those who read to kill time, species of mental opium eating surely and those who read for pleasure and profit as well. It is doubtful if the first class named will read the novels I am about to recom mend; certainly they will fail to appreciate them. "Donovan, or A Modern English man," by Edna Lyall, is a strong, thoughtful book, and commands the attention of the reader from the opening chapter, in which he hero is introduced to us and his character boldly outlined.

In Donovan we have a hero once more in fiction; and this hero, with all his faults and in spite of the many mistakes he makes stands out in most refreshing contrast to the too realistic carpet-knights who have adorned the pages of much of our recent fic-

We strike the key-note to the author's pur ose on the title page, where we read Mrs.

Browning's beautiful words : " And I smiled to think God's greatness

Flowed around our incompleteness Round our restlessness, His rest." Donovan is the story of a sad, restless life, of a character with earnest cravings for good, and with strong impulses for evil and with out faith in any power outside of himself. I is the story of the struggle of a soul toward the light. Donovan cannot be called at atheist, but is an infidel, an agnostic. The author does not besitate to grapple with the great religious question of the day, and does it fairly and squarely. Scathingly she de nounces the un-Christ-likeness of many Christians, frankly she acknowledges the honesty of many agnostics. Most of the characters are wonderfully well drawn. Little Dot, with her wan sweet face, her he role soul, her loving heart and her simple child-like faith, takes her place in our memory by the side of Little Nell, Paul Dombey, and Silas Marner's grand-child. Very touching is the story of the short, patient life, and, as dramatic as it is pathetic, is the description of her death. Mrs. Tremain and Gladys' mother and daughter are both rarely lovely, characters almost ideal in some respects. Donovan's old nurse, Mrs. Doery, or "Doughy," as he insisted on calling her after seeing her, is mimitable. We think of her with a smile and a sigh. Mrs. Farrant, with her pitlable weakness, her unpardonarole soul, her loving heart and her simple with her pitiable weakness, her unpardona-ble selfishness: Adela, flippant, bu amiable: dear old Mrs. Osborne, with he old-time stateliness and picturesque surroundings; Mrs. Causton, with her narrow minded bigotry, and her disagreeable relig-iousness, all are drawn with a fidelity to life that wins our warm admiration. We have not space to do more than mention their names, though each one is a real char

their names, though each one is a real character study.

In the course of the story the author gives us some very striking types of manhood. In Donovan's tather we recognize the generous whole-souled man, who is strangely blind as to the duty that lies nearest to him, and only realizes his mistake when it is too late to remedy it. In Ellis Farrant, the polite villain of the story, we have a man whose weakness leads to wickedness, whose entire want of moral stamina makes him utterly contemptible. A more perfect contrast to Donovan it would be hard to imagine. In Dr. Tremain and Mr. Osborne we have ear-Donovan it would be hard to imagine. In Dr. Tremain and Mr. Osborne we have earnest Christian men—men of the Charles Kingsley type—whose charity is as broad as their piety is sincere. We cannot omit the names of Rouge et Noir. They played too important a part in Donovan's life. Old Rouge stands out as clearly from the canvas as Gladys himself, and the sin-defaced life of the gambler and drunkard is as carefully painted as is the beautiful home life of the Tremsins. Walf, the dog and Sweepstakes, the parrot, show that the animal life too claims its share of the author's loving interest. But, after all, Donovan himself is the central figure, and we follow with ever deepening interest the development of his character. From an artistic point of view, Donoacter. From an artistic point of view, Donovan is open to criticism. The story is too long, at times too intensely sad, but imitating the charity which so strikingly characteristics. zes the author, or will leave you to discove its faults, feeling very sure that they will be quite over-balanced by its many strong points. A NOVEL FROM THE PRENCH

Equally worth of attention is "La Morte," by Octave Feuillet, translated under the name of "Aliette." It treats of the same theme but handles it in a directly opposite manner; all the delicate irony, all the cutting sarcasm that so distinctly characterizes the French style are brought to bear on the sub-ject of faith in its relation to life, and the re-suit is an unusually strong and intensestory. Read it in the original if possible, for some of the delicate French flavor is lost in the trans-lation, which is however considered an unlation, which is, however, considered an unusually good one, I believe. In Allette, the heroine, and Sabine, her rival, we have two expenses of the constant o treme types of womanhood. Aliette is a de-voted Catholic, faithful to the traditions of voted Catherie, faithful to the translation of the creed and family. Sabine is a brilliant, beautiful woman, who knows no faith and owns no law. In Monsieur Vaudricourt we have the modern Parisian, a man of educations of the creek of the c tion and cultivation, of gentle birth and courtly manners, who calmly tell us that the saddest day of his life was the one on which he lost his faith in God. Dr. Tallevut is he lost his faith in God. Dr. Tallevut is
the modern man of science, who realizes too
hate that his greatest experiment is his most
complete failure, perhaps, because in his calculations he failed to recognize the power of
a very important factor. Such are the
dramatis personic in this unique story. I
will not outline the plot, it is cleverly planned and the climax is a complete surprise.
The analogy may be a fanciful one, but the
character of Sabine, suggested to as Rappacini's daughter, and the author shows the
same power of cold, critical analysis that we
find in that weird little story. Edna Lysil
and Octave Feuillet both ask the of late so
of't repeated question, "Is life worth living?"
and by widely different modes of reasoning
both reach the same conclusion. There is no both reach the same conclusion. There is no begging the question. The answer is a posi-

"Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Towards a truer deeper life above;
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth
To a more divine and perfect love."
LEIGE

Labor is life, 'tis the still water faileth, Idieness ever despaireth, bewalleth. Keep the watch wound, or the dark rust assaileth

"I movem the sparrow's note from neaven, Singing at dawn on the aider bough;
I brought him home, in his nest, at even;
He sings the song, but it cheers not now,
For I did not bring home the river and sky;
He sang to my ear,—they sang to my eye."
—Emerson.

LANGASTER AND MILLARSON IN TABLE Que joint Lancaster for Millionville as the control of the cont

READING & COLUMNIA RAILROAD LAND BRANCHES, AND LEBANON AND LANGASTER JOINT LINE & E On and after SURDAY, MAY MIR, 1809, TRAINS LEAVE READING For Columbia and Lancester at 1.22 a. m., 12.05 noon and 6.10 p. m. for Quarryville at 7.23 a. m. and 2.10 p. m. For Chicking at 7.23 a. m. and 12.00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE COLUMNIA

TRAINS LEAVE COLUMNIA
For leading at 7.50 a. m., 12.50 and 8.60 p. m.
For Lebanon at 12.50 and 5.40 p. m.
THAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE
FOR Lancaster at 8.50 and 7.15 a. m. and 2.50 p. m.
For deading at 8.50 a. m. and 2.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 2.50 a. m., 12.40 and 3.65 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.40 a. m., 12.40 and 3.65 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.40 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
LEAVE FRINGE STREET (Lancaster,)
For Reading at 7.40 a. m., 12.50 and 3.50 p. m.
LEAVE PRINGE STREET (Lancaster,)
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 8.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 8.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 6.47 a. m., 12.50 and 8.55 p. m.
For Lebanon at 7.50 a. m., 12.50 and 8.55 p. m.
For Lancaster at 7.50 a. m., 12.55 and 7.50 p. m.
For Lancaster at 7.50 a. m., 12.55 and 7.50 p. m.
For Quarryville at 7.50 a. m., 12.55 and 7.50 p. m.

BUNDAY TRAINS. TRAINS LEAVE READING For Lancaster at 7.20 a, m. and 4.00 p. m. For Quarryville at 4.00 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE

For Lancaster, Lebanon and Reading at 7.10 a.m TRAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Lancaster,) For Reading and Lebanon at 8.08 a.m. and 3.55 p. m. For Quarryville at 5:50 p. m. TRAINS LEAVE PRINCE ST. (LABOR. P. Reading and Lebanon and 8,18 a. m. and 4.00

p. m.
For Quarryville at 5.43 p. m.
TRAINS LEAVE LEBANON.
For Lancaster at 7:35 a. m. and 3:45 p. m.
For Quarryville at 8:45 p. m.
For connection at Columbia, Marietta Juno
tion, Lancaster Junction, Manheim, Reading
and Lebanon, see time tables at all stations.
A. M. Wilson, Superintendent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD SCHED.
ULE.—In effect from June 13, 1886.
Trains LHAVE LANGASTER and leave and arrive at Philadelphia as follows:

racific Express; News Express; Way Passenger Mail tr Way Passengert
Mail train via Mt. Joyt
No. 2 Mail Train†
Niagara Express.
Hanover Accom a. m. estern Expre EASTWARD.
Phila. Express;.....
Fast Line;.....
Harrisburg Express. Lancaster Accom ar... Columbia Accom.... Seashore Express Philadelphia Accom... Sanday Mail. 300 p. m. 5:45 Day Kxpresst 4:45 p. m. 9:45 Harrisburg Accom 5:45 p. m. 9:45 The Lancaster Accommodation leaves b burg at \$10 p. m. and arrives at Lancaster

p. m.

The Marietta Accommodation leaves Columbia at 8:40 a. m. and reaches Marietta at 6:55. Also, leaves Columbia at 11:45 a. m. and 2:45 p. m., reaching Marietta at 12:61 and 2:55. Leaves Marietta at 3:55 p. m. and arrives at Columbia at 3:20; also, leaves at 8:35 and arrives at 5:50.

The York Accommodation leaves Marietta at 7:10 and arrives at Lancaster at 8:00 connecting with Harrisburg Express at 8:10 a. m.

The Frederick Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Fast Line, west, at 2:10 p. m., will run through to Frederick.

The Frederick Accommodation, east, leaver-Columbia at 12:25 and reaches Lancaster at 12:25 p. m.

p. m. Hanover Accommodation, west, connecting at Lancaster with Niagara Express at 9:50 a.m., will run through to Hanover, daily, except Sun-Gay.

Fast Line west, on Sunday, when flagged, will stop at Downingtown, Coateaville, Parkos burg, Mt. Joy, Elizabethtywn and Middletown, if he only trains which run daily. On Sunday the Mall train west runs by way of Columbia.

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