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THE ADIRONDACKS.

A LANCASTER TOURIST' DESCRIPTION OF LIFE THERE.

The Wonderful Panorama of Nature's Enchanting Wealth of Beauty—Pure Ozone Among the Mountain Peaks and Pineries—A Mecca For Hunters.

TAHAWUS HOUSE, KEENE VALLEY, N. Y., Aug. 20.—From the remotest ages up to the time of Rider Haggard, who has not cherished the idea of a restoration of youthful health, and strength, and vigor by some beautiful stroke of magic? When the head is weary, and the heart is sick with the too uniform and long continued monotony of the daily struggle for things temporal, who has not longed to cool the fever of life, to calm the fitful, throbbing pulse, by a refreshing dip in the "Fabled Fountain of Rejuvenescence." And this Fountain of Rejuvenescense is not altogether a myth, an idle dream, "though the magic is to be found in nature rather than in art."

"Whenever," says a beautiful writer, "there is a return of the heart from unsatisfying, selfish, or ignoble possibility, to a taste for the pure and unclouding charms of virtue and nature, there we have the restoration of our youth; wherever there is advance into new and delicious fields of thought and feeling, under the influence of new scenes, or the advent of new friends, or the passing away of what is painful or distasteful, life starts anew in all its plenitude of power and sentiment." In fine, whenever man's better self is captured by a return to the freedom, simplicity and integrity of nature, then the long-sought-for stone of the alchemists, "which was not only to ward off sickness and infirmities, but to restore men to the vigor of early youth," is found. Therefore it is good, when the weariness of life's treadmill, and the oppression of brick and mortar press too heavily upon the spirit, to go down by the sea, or up to the "hill country," and there let the jaded nerves and tired mind bask in the vitalizing revivifying influence of nature in all her pristine purity.

And now I would ask all those who long for a breath of fragrant pine and balsam to don their mountain suits, and taking staff in hand accompany me on a short jaunt to "The Adirondacks," the great wilderness of northeastern New York, a region that combines more attractions in the way of magnificent, varied scenery, and rare health-restoring qualities than can be found in any other part of our country, at least in the eastern portion of it.

THREE DIVISIONS OF THE ADIRONDACKS.

S. R. Stoddard in his charmingly written and comprehensive little work on the Adirondacks, briefly outlines their topography in the following short paragraphs which we cannot do better than to quote:

"The Adirondack wilderness, as known to the public generally, may be divided into three general divisions or systems, which collectively entertain the great bulk of visitors, and are representatives of the whole; namely, the Saranac and St. Regis waters of Franklin county, whose natural gateway is Plattsburgh and Fort Kent; the mountain region of Keene, North Elba and Lake Placid, in Essex county, with entrance at Westfort; and the Blue mountains and Raquette waters, in Hamilton county, reached by the way of the Adirondack railroad from Saratoga.

"Of these sections the first mentioned has become the more widely celebrated as a region where fashion and fishing is admirably blended, and has its patrons who are looked for as regularly as the seasons. The second is less known in fact; but its grand mountains and lovely valleys have become familiar on the canvas of great painters; while the Raquette region has an air of newness and morning freshness, as if just awakened from a long and refreshing sleep, and is making rapid strides in popular favor. Each section, while possessing something of the characteristics of the other, has its own individual attractions; and while connected by natural highways, over which the nomad often goes, they still to a considerable extent preserve their individuality, and each is complete and sufficient unto itself."

The "Gale-Beautiful" to the lovely "Valley of Keene" for which we are bound, is Westport, on the western shore of the clear placid waters of Lake Champlain. From thence stages take the tourist on, stopping at Elizabethtown, a pretty, picturesque village built on a level plateau, the county seat of Essex county.

Then on in a slightly northwestern direction, over one of the most enchanting of mountain roads, hedged in with groves of water maples and silvery poplars, with drooping elms and clumps of alders, and fringed with a bewildering mass of sweet wild woodland flowers, growing in untrammeled luxuriance. Snowy immortelles and daisies, blue-bells and purple asters, queen-of-the-meadow and sun-flecked golden-rod, festoons of climbing clematis, and above all, cool feathery ferns, most honorable of mountain plants in their long and ancient pedigree.

Gradually the road begins to descend, and at the foot of Holt's Hill the beautiful valley lies before us; an oasis of tender green in the wildnerness, surrounded by a perfect amphitheatre of mountains towering one above another, rising massively dark and rugged in the foreground, receding in long sweeping undulating lines, and soft-swelling, "motion-hinting curves;" the silent shadows of the clouds playing in ever varying aspect over their surface, uniting, separating and uniting again.

Flowing through the valley from the south come the sparkling waters of the Au Sable river; a virscious, turbulent mountain stream, through whose limpid clearness gleam the glistening sand and pebbles of its rocky bed.

As we gaze in mute admiration at the scene before us we involuntarily clasp our hands, and with good old Isaac Walton reverently exclaim: "O Lord; If these be Thy gifts to Thy creatures upon earth, what hast Thou not prepared for Thy saints in heaven!"

MOST INSPIRING SCENES.

The outlook from the "Tahawus House," (the euphonious appellation for cloud-splitter in Indian language) is very beautiful. "Towards the northeast is the sharp cone of Hurricane; in the southeast the Giant lifts his craggy head; in the south Dix and the Au Sable mountains are piled up in broken masses against the sky, while in the centre is the graceful outline of the central beauty among the grand mountain sentinels—the 'Noon Mark' of Keene valley."

From this central position many charming excursions can be made in the way of walks and drives, each so varied in its character that to the lover of nature it is like a continuously unfolding panorama of beauty. So many picturesque views attract the eye in every direction that the valley has become the especial haunt of artists, several of whom have their permanent homes perched on its rocky bluffs.

There are mountains to be climbed, by sturdy walkers, from whose heights the valley lies spread out below in hushed and peaceful repose. There are shorter walks to Moss-Cascade and Roaring Brook, where the water makes a descent of nearly 300 feet in a succession of daring leaps, to Hull's Falls and Phelps Falls, the latter the most winsome of mountain cascades that comes splashing and dancing down its rocky race way, from one parapet to another, scattering in its fall a shower of silvery bubbles that glint and glitter in the morning sun, reminding one of the willful, pretty petulant "Princess Elsie" in the sweet old German story. Chapel Pond is about five miles off, over an exceedingly wild and picturesque road. Surrounding it on all sides a nearly perpendicular wall of rocks, more than 500 feet high, rises abruptly from the water's edge, casting sombre shadows far across its surface. On the further side of the pond, on an irregular rocky plateau, a gentleman from Boston has built a most charming camp, complete in all its equipments. First comes the kitchen, a rough bark hut, furnished with stove and all necessary cooking utensils; a few steps higher up a pretty rustic pavilion, overlooking the water, serves as dining and reading room; and still higher two large canvas tents give ample sleeping accommodations for quite a party. Here isolated from all the world by the deep unfathomable waters of the pond below, and a palisade of rocks, towering like silent sentinels, behind, we can well imagine the sleep of the just, lulled by the lethean balm of "mind nurtured" spruce and balsam.

One of the most beautiful drives is to the Au Sable lakes, six miles distant, over a very fine road built by a syndicate of gentlemen from Philadelphia, "who have purchased all the tract of country lying south of Keene Valley, including within its limits the Au Sable lakes, and the great mountains surrounding them, extending west to take in Mount Marcy, originally called 'Tahawus,' the highest peak of the Adirondacks." The objects of the association are "the preservation of the forests, lakes and streams in their natural beauty; to restock the water with fish; to protect the game; and to render more accessible, by roads and trails, the points of interest within its domain." As these lakes with their surroundings are called the "Switzerland of America," we would have liked to have given some short description of them, but not having as yet been able to visit them, on account of heavy rains, we will have to leave them for a future letter.

WHERE JOHN BROWN'S BODY LIES.

The valley can boast quite a number of celebrities in the way of famous guides, etc., to whom we would like to give a passing notice; indeed not far off, near North Elba, John Brown, "The Old Man of Ossawatomie," had his home among the mountains, and lies buried mid the solemn pines, beneath the shadow of the rock he loved so well—but our jottings have grown to such an unpardonable length that we can no longer trespass on the patience of your readers; We cannot close, however, without brief mention of "mine host" of the Tahawus house, Geo. W. Egglefield, "a scholarly man," according to Stoddard, one on whose strongly-marked linaments and rugged character nature has left her impress; and of "Tiny," the little granddaughter of the house, a diminutive "lassie" of three summers, not much bigger than a midget. But Tiny has condensed into her small compact frame all the fearlessness and free-born instincts of a genuine mountaineer. She treads with no babyish toddling step, but plants her feet firmly in the way she wants to go, or holding out her three inches of skirt with both hands, she pirouettes with ease and grace across the room, keeping perfect time to her own singing of the not altogether esthetic couplet,

"Can you dance a polka? Yes I can,
All around the room with a nice young man."

She has not the slightest consciousness of what shyness is, and yet she is never obtrusive, or pushing, or rude. The pet of all the guests, she has already this season, through their kindness, eaten a store of peanuts and sweetmeats that would long ago have sent any carefully brought up city child to a premature grave, but it has not even told on her temper. Sweet and gentle, bright and cheerful she meets you with perfect confidence and trust, and with intrepid courage roams from morning until night all over the place, taking life as she finds it. Dear little mountain maiden, what will her future be? We could wish that, shielded from the rough blasts of life by the "Everlasting Hills" around her, she might grow up as pure and sweet and winsome as the daisy of her native valley. A. N.

PREMIUM UPON PROSECUTIONS.

Why a Man With No Case Was Able to Make a Snug Sum of Costs.

QUARRYVILLE, Pa., Aug. 22.—EDITORS OF INTELLIGENCER—We "lower-enders" have been wondering whether the getting up of law suits would not be profitable since the luck that attended one of our "enterprising business" men who finding himself deposed from the leadership of the Eden cornet band, his occupation gone, "got law" from a Colerain justice as easily as a man in Jacksonville to-day would get the yellow fever, and had certain members of the band arrested for larceny for removing their band wagon without his consent.

So weak was his case that when it was called on Monday and this ex leader's testimony heard, Judge Patterson dismissed the case but directed that the county should pay the costs, and this "enterprising citizen," the prosecutor, collected some $22 as his share of the boodle.

Is it necessary in Lancaster county to offer such premiums or have we one of those infernal "surpluses" to be gotten rid of? In the latter event Judge Patterson's manner of disposing of it is quite novel, but down here in Eden it does not meet with the approbation of the humble taxpayer.

A. REUBEN.

[Our correspondent unintentionally, of course, does injustice to Judge Patterson and the administration of justice in his court by indirect reflection upon him for the outcome of the case above referred to. The defendants were indicted for larceny. The commonwealth's testimony showing very plainly that no such offense had been committed, the court summarily ordered a verdict of "not guilty." The offense charged being a felony the court could not do otherwise than to let the costs fall upon the county. The responsibility for a baseless prosecution lies with the prosecutor who brought the suit, with the magistrate who returned it and, in some degree, with the district attorney who helped it into court. EDS. INTELLIGENCER.]

An Excursion to the Coast.

The excursion to Long Branch, Atlantic City and Cape May, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society of the First M. E. church, was a success. The excursionists left here at 5:45 in a special train of two sections. The first section contained 400 passengers from places west of this city. The second section had 520 passengers from Lancaster, and it was expected that enough others would be picked up east of the city to swell the number to over 1,000.

To Form a Democratic Club.

The Democrats of the Fourth ward will meet on Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Rothweiler's hall for the purpose of organizing a Democratic club for the ensuing campaign. There promises to be a rousing attendance, as the Fourth ward Democrats are unusually active this year.

Slight Fire.

The tarletan around the gas chandelier on the second floor of Bard & McElroy's store caught fire on Tuesday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock. The fire was promptly extinguished and the only damage done was the destruction of the tarletan.

MARIETTA THIEVES SENT UP.

THEY GET LONG TERMS OF IMPRISONMENT IN EASTERN PENITENTIARY.

Charles Henderson, Who Tried to Shoot Officer Boas, Sent to the Same Institution for One Year and Eight Months. John Boos, of This City, Convicted.

Tuesday Afternoon.—Upon the re-assembling of court at 2:30 o'clock the trial of John and Peter Boos for larceny and felonious entry was resumed.

The defense presented some further testimony to prove the innocence of the accused. John Bauster testified that as he was passing along North Prince street on the night of Friday, May 18, he overheard a young man endeavoring to sell a watch to John Boos.

In rebuttal, Mrs. Shenk, who attends to the toll-gate at the end of North Prince street, testified that on the day Frank Abel's house was robbed she saw John Boos sitting on a fence adjoining his house, but upon being asked to point out John Boos, she designated Peter as the party she saw on that occasion.

The jury rendered a verdict of guilty as to John Boos and not guilty as to Peter Boos. The court sentenced John to undergo an imprisonment of two years, two months and fifteen days.

HEISELMAN'S GOOD LUCK.

Emanuel Heiselman, who has frequently figured as a defendant in quarter sessions courts, was indicted for larceny as bailee but escaped punishment through a legal technicality. The prosecutor was B. B. Breneman, a farmer, living in West Hempfield township, and according to his testimony Heiselman, who is a huckster, on the 15th of May called at his farm and sold him some goods. Heiselman was given a $20 note and the amount of goods purchased was $12. Heiselman took this note, said he would go to a neighbor's, get the change and return it to him. Instead of going to the neighbor's Heiselman skipped out. Demand was made for the change when Heiselman was seen in this city, but he refused to surrender it and a suit for larceny as bailee was entered.

The defendant called no witnesses but his counsel argued that there could not be a conviction under the indictment as the offense proved was embezzlement if anything. The court took this view of the case, directed a verdict of not guilty and Heiselman was given his liberty.

THE CRUIKSHANK CASE CONTINUED.

E. M. Gilbert, esq., attorney for Samuel Cruikshank, indicted for the attempted murder of James Montgomery, moved for the continuance of the case to the adjourned term in October. The reasons given is that evidence material to the prisoner has just been discovered, and that the witnesses can not be brought here this week. District Attorney Weaver and John A. Coyle, esq., who represented the commonwealth, did not oppose the continuance and the case went over to the adjourned sessions.

ASSAULTED HIS EMPLOYER.

Ephraim H. Doll was put on trial for committing an assault and battery on Amos Funk, of Lancaster township. It was shown by the commonwealth's witnesses that, on the 12th of June, Doll, who was in the employ of Mr. Funk, without any provocation, struck him on the head and eye, seriously wounding him.

The defense was that Mr. Funk struck the first blow and that it was only after prosecutor had threatened to strike him with a pitchfork that Doll struck Mr. Funk. The jury after a few minutes' deliberation rendered a verdict of guilty. Sentence was deferred until Saturday.

PLEAS OF GUILTY.

Frank Newberry entered a plea of guilty to an indictment charging him with attempting a criminal assault on a young daughter of Minnie Gustwhite. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution and to undergo an imprisonment of two years, separate and solitary confinement, in the Eastern penitentiary.

Philip Bonce pleaded guilty to stealing 100 pounds of lead from Frank Hinder. The lead was taken from the line of the new city water main. His punishment was made two months in the county jail.

Thos. Smith pleaded guilty to committing an assault on Wm. McElroy and was sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs.

Wm. Turner, a Columbia coon, pleaded guilty to stealing a silver watch from George Wills. Turner said he took the watch while Wills was asleep from the effects of liquor. The court sentenced him to undergo an imprisonment of six and a half months.

GRAND JURY RETURN.

TRUE BILLS.—James McCann, burglary, felonious entry and larceny, (5 indictments); William Turner, robbery from the person; Ephraim H. Doll, assault and battery; Leah Lichty, et. al., assault and battery; Samuel Cruikshank, felonious assault and battery; Charles Henderson, felonious assault and battery and carrying concealed deadly weapons.

IGNORED BILLS.—Alexander Ford, robbery from the person; William Frankford, et. al., horse stealing; Charles Braikowski, larceny as bailee; John Mumma, larceny.

Tuesday Morning—Court met at 9 o'clock and Charles Henderson was called for trial on charges of carrying concealed deadly weapons and felonious assault and battery. The accused entered a plea of guilty to the first named charge and was placed on trial on the other. Officer Boas appeared as the prosecutor, and the facts as proved by the commonwealth were these: On the 14th of April while Boas was patrolling his beat he saw Henderson, a colored man, and two white men, near the oil house on the Pennsylvania railroad tracks. These men were building a fire and the officer told them that was contrary to law, and they would have to move on. The white men at once left, going towards Dillerville, but Henderson refused to go, and swore that the officer could not arrest him. Boas took hold of him and Henderson went along quietly for a short distance. When on the railroad track on the road to the station house, Henderson suddenly drew a revolver from his pocket, pointed it at the officer's head and swore he would kill him. The officer was at a great disadvantage, but he got the best of Henderson by butting him with his head. He then took told of Henderson and a desperate struggle followed. Finally Boas got the best of the coon, put the cuffs on him and landed him in the station house.

The defendant denied that he attempted to shoot the officer. He claimed that he was not doing any harm when he made a fire to cook some coffee and that his arrest was illegal. He admitted that he called the officer ugly names, but denied that he made any threats.

The jury promptly convicted Henderson and the court sentenced him to undergo an imprisonment of one year and eight months in the Eastern penitentiary.

A NUMBER OF ROBBERIES.

James McCann and George Sharp, two young men, entered pleas of guilty to a number of burglaries and larcenies. They admitted having feloniously entered the premises of B. F. Naylor, Thomas Baker, Musser & Miller, James Duffy, and Ann M. Wooding and stealing therefrom a large number of articles. They were each sentenced to undergo imprisonment of three years and nine months in the Eastern penitentiary.

Wal. Walker, who was indicted with McCann and Sharp for the Baker robbery, was tried and acquitted of the offense. He denied being guilty of the theft and McCann and Sharp testified that Walker was not with them when the robbery was committed.

James McCann, charged with committing a robbery at the house of Joseph Livingston, was acquitted of the offense, the commonwealth abandoning the case.

G. S. Withers, of Brecknock township, entered pleas of guilty to charges of selling liquor on Sunday and to minors. Sentence was deferred until Friday.

D. D. Burkholder, of Lititz, was tried for violating the liquor law, in selling liquor to minors. The defendant is a distiller, and the allegation is that liquor was sold to minors at this distillery, where they had been sent for it by their parents. The boys said the liquor was for mince pies.

The defendant testified that he was the owner of a distillery and that it was in charge of Miles Roth. His instructions to Roth were that liquor was not to be sold to minors, intemperate persons or on Sunday, and he lived over a mile from the distillery. He said he had no knowledge of the law being violated until after he was returned to court by the constable. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty and county for costs.

Levi D. Weisner, hotel keeper at Bowmansville, was put on trial for selling liquor to minors. A large number of young men ranging in age from 17 to 20 years, testified that they bought beer from Weisner and paid him for it. On trial.

CURRENT BUSINESS.

George A. Kemper, Ephrata, was appointed guardian of the minor child of Reuben G. Sherman, of Myerstown, Lebanon county.

GRAND JURY RETURN.

TRUE BILLS.—Charles Webb, larceny; Jonas L. Minnich, larceny; George Ehrhart, assault and battery; Monroe Mellinger, assault and battery; Hyman Ehrhart, assault and battery; Henry D. Shirk, fornication and bastardy; Evan Williams, assault and battery; Adam Keener, assault and battery; John Hagelgans, carrying concealed weapons; Henry U. Gantz, resisting officer and larceny.

IGNORED BILLS.—Conrad Heiny, assault and battery; James Welsh, felonious entry; John Mumma, larceny; John Gill, receiving stolen goods; Jacob Laury, burglary; Henry F. Conrad, larceny.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Mr. Frank R. Stockton, the author is a member of the Madison (Morris county, N. J.) Democratic campaign club. Mr. Stockton, who says he has left the Republican party, was converted to the support of Mr. Cleveland while on a visit to Washington as a member of a committee to represent American authors in their efforts to secure the passage of a copyright bill. On calling at the White House a sub-committee found the president hard at work over his papers, but, taking a copy of the bill pending in the House from under a paper-weight on his desk he proceeded to point out what, in his opinion were defects from the standpoint of an author, and suggested amendments. The general committee was unanimous of the opinion that the president was not only right in his views, but that he had given the authors a valuable hint, which they were not slow in adopting. Subsequently the president and his wife invited the committee to call upon them for luncheon. On their arrival Mr. Cleveland received the visitors most heartily, but asked leave to withdraw until luncheon was ready, on the plea that it was then noon and he had an important paper to send to Congress before 2 o'clock. Mr. Stockton says these two incidents impressed upon him the fact that Mr. Cleveland was a man who not only strictly attended to business but did it thoroughly and without affectation. He therefore decided to vote for the Democratic candidate, though it will be the first time he will give his vote against the Republican nominee.

Ex-Speaker John T. Dunn, of the New Jersey House of Representatives, writes to the New York *Sun* from Elizabeth, N. J., that notwithstanding his contradiction of the story that he had been converted to Republicanism it is still going the rounds.

Another American manufacturer, doing a business of nearly $3,000,000 a year, on Tuesday declared himself for Cleveland and Thurman and tariff reform. He is Mr. Marshall C. Lefferts, president of the Celluloid Brush company, and a director in both the Celluloid Manufacturing company and the Celluloid Novelty company, of New York.

Mr. P. Harris, of the Baltimore Academy of Music, and Harris' Pittsburg theatre, says he has voted the Republican ticket ever since he was twenty-one years of age, but that in view of President Cleveland's bold and patriotic stand on the tariff question he has decided to support the Democratic ticket.

Mr. G. M. Fairchild, of the firm of Schoff, Fairchild & Co., 41 Worth street, New York, which represents some of the largest manufacturers of woolen in the country, is strongly in favor of the re-election of President Cleveland, as are the other members of his firm. Among the manufacturers represented by the firm is Robert Bleakie, of Hyde Park, Mass., himself an ardent supporter of President Cleveland and a believer in his tariff-reform policy. This manufacturer produces a class of goods that rivals the best products of English and French looms. He came out unequivocally several months ago for a reduction of the duty on manufactured goods, and, as an offset to this, for free transportation of raw wool. He and his commission merchants, Messrs. Schoff, Fairchild & Co., are quite in accord in their views of the subject.

The Wheat Brokers Have a Lively Time.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The produce exchange gallery was crowded this morning with curious people who looked for a panic in wheat. Just before the day's business began the grain trade was called together and Mr. Thomas A. McIntyre stated that Mr. Post had told him he would waive the rules and allow him to close out his contracts at the opening instead of waiting for the call and that if yesterday's prices were maintained Mr. Post would be able to settle dollar for dollar and avoid making an assignment. This proposition was accepted at once and the members rushed to the floor where they kept the market in a lively state of agitation until the hour of the daily call. Mr. Post stated that he was short a million and a half bushels of wheat and long 800,000 of corn.

A Monster Document.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The secretary of the navy yesterday transmitted to the Senate the information called for by Senator Chandler's resolution relating to the construction of the so-called Roach cruisers and for other plans and contracts. The information filled about 20,000 pages of manuscript and piled up on the floor stood six feet high. It took fourteen men seven months to compile it and it will form probably the largest document ever sent to Congress from an executive department.

Meadows Shows His Mettle.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 22.—Last night Tom Meadows, light weight champion of Australia, knocked out Billy Mahan, light weight champion of the Pacific coast, in eight rounds, Queensberry rules. Mahan fought gamely and displayed science, but was palpably overmatched. He was terribly punished in the fifth and sixth rounds, and in the seventh was knocked down repeatedly. In the eighth round Meadows delivered a right-hander on Mahan's jaw and as he dropped delivered a left-hander over the eye. Mahan fell like a log and lay for some time unconscious.

A VERY HEAVY RAIN STORM.

FRUIT TREES, CORN AND TOBACCO DAMAGED CONSIDERABLY.

Chimneys Blown Over and Cellars Flooded. A Tornado in Delaware Demolishes Buildings, Destroys Fruit Orchards and Kills Several People.

The heaviest rainstorm that has visited Lancaster within a year occurred Tuesday. The rain began to fall in torrents early in the morning, and continued with greater or less severity all day, until late in the evening; there being at intervals torrents of rain that flooded the streets, gutters and sewers and drenched the dry earth. The following damage is reported in the city:

The chimney of the house No. 31 West Chestnut street was blown down in the afternoon storm.

The track of the Quarryville railroad, near Calder's dye house, was washed for a distance of several yards.

The tin roof on the engine house at the new water works will need repairs. The joints were defective and the rain of yesterday poured into the room.

The pavement at the corner of Chestnut and Ann streets was washed away by the flood that poured down the street.

The chimney was blown off the house of Isaac D. Lutz, corner Duke and Chestnut, and of B. Frank Slough, West Chestnut.

The cellars of the following named residents on West Chestnut street were flooded: Mrs. Mary Herr, corner of Arch alley and Chestnut; Mrs. Catharine Erisman, No. 223½; George Powell, No. 223, and John Keeler, No. 221.

The telegraph and telephone wires were much affected by the storm, rendering the service very inferior.

In the country the corn and tobacco were blown a good deal, but the damage done to these crops will not compare with the good they received from the rain. Both crops were languishing and the rain came just in time to save them, as well as other late crops and the pasture.

A good deal of fruit was blown, some trees were uprooted and some limbs were blown off.

The Democratic banner was slightly damaged in last evening's storm. It was being drawn into the room when it came in contact with the electric light wires and some of the net work was burnt.

SEVERAL LIVES LOST.

The Tornado in Delaware Very Destructive. Maryland Also Suffers.

A terrific tornado swept over a narrow area of country six miles south of Wilmington, Del., on Tuesday, razing buildings and orchards and killing several persons. The wind cloud was first noticed a few moments before 6 p. m. near Hare's Corner. If moved in a northeasterly course along the state road, crossing South Wilmington, where it wrecked the old Christiana rolling mill, and then swept away towards the Delaware river in the direction of Pennsgrove.

At the beginning of its trail it struck the Hare's Corner smithy, splintering the building into a thousand fragments and killing the blacksmith, Joseph Bruce, who was working at his anvil. It swept by the Diamond State almshouse and hospital without touching a single building or tree. A half mile above it struck Randolph Peters' nurseries, razing thousands of pear and apple trees and the big stone barn.

It did at least $20,000 damage in Wilmington. It made a streak across the Christiana valley. The Colonel James W. Andrews estate was struck next. The fine lawn, covered like a forest with trees a century old, was swept bare. The stone mansion withstood the gale, but every shutter, cornice and awning, and all the outbuildings were swept away like so much paper.

The ice house was unroofed, and the team of Dr. Bullock, of Wilmington, who was making a professional call, was blown into the uncovered pit and the horse was killed. In the depth of the valley it struck the frail shanty of a colored man named Caleb Davis, who, with his wife, her sister and four children, saw the peril approaching without being able to escape. The house was blown from over their heads, and Davis and his wife are both fatally injured. The rest escaped unharmed. A man is reported killed at Andrews' place and another at the Rogers place near by.

The old Christiana rolling mill, situated half-way between Wilmington and the Delaware river, was utterly demolished.

Captain M. W. Fowler, who was coming up the Christiana creek with three of Captain W. Norton's lifeboats in tow of a steam launch, having just come from Baltimore, saw the gale coming. He prepared for the worst as he saw the old mill collapse like a cardboard house. A dense cloud of boards, bricks and even iron came directly towards his fleet, but just as it struck the river it veered slightly and passed over the captain's wake.

Station Agent G. G. Herman, of Hare's Corner Station, saw the tornado in its inception. A small black cloud was moving towards the southeast, and as it approached the commons near New Castle, it was met apparently by a similar cloud moving toward the northwest. As they met they lowered and the entire mass, black as night, moved with lightning speed towards the northeast. Herman saw Bruce's shop raised. He quickly bade his wife and child to lie down on the floor of the station house, but fortunately the full force of the gale passed around the house. However, it tore up all the carpets in the house and wrecked most of the furniture. Herman and his family escaped with a few scratches. The storm cut through Peters' big barn like a saw, leaving a small portion of it standing. A corn field this side of Peters' presents a fifty-yard path, in which every blade is leveled, while on both sides stand the rows of corn as erect and firm as ever.

The damage done by the tornado is variously estimated from $100,000 to $250,000.

Five persons are known to have been killed and seven seriously wounded, while a large number were more or less injured. The killed are: Theodore Bruce, aged 48, a blacksmith. He leaves a widow and six children. William Walker, and employe of Neblow Bros., iron works. John Collins, Pennsgrove; Samuel Pettitt, Pennsgrove; Charles Johnson, Pennsgrove.

These three men were in a fishing boat on their way to Wilmington when the cyclone struck their craft and capsized it. They were drowned.

The injured: William Turner, a blacksmith; Mrs. David Lentz, a farmer's wife; a 3-year-old child of Charles Cathcart; James McNiff, a coachman; Charles Cathcart, laborer; two children named Foster.

The Storm in Maryland.

The Baltimore *Sun* has dispatches from various points in Southern Maryland, giving particulars of a severe storm that on Tuesday afternoon swept up both sides of the Chesapeake bay, causing considerable destruction to property and creating the wildest sort of excitement. Numerous frame houses and barns were demolished and two schooners were overturned, but no loss of life has as yet been reported. Entire fruit orchards were destroyed and corn fields in many instances were swept clean. An immense waterspout from the mouth of the bay was carried with terrific force across Poole's Island. The full extent of the damage cannot be estimated, as reports received thus far are rather indefinite. The storm came from the south and was accompanied by heavy rain.

A special from Still Pond, Md., says Krebb's cannery was totally destroyed by a cyclone. Nine persons were killed outright and many others wounded. The wreck took fire, but was soon put out.

The heaviest rainfall in Uniontown, Pa., set in about 11 o'clock Monday night, and continued incessantly until about 7 o'clock Tuesday evening. The fall amounted to four and one-half inches. Redstone creek covered streets that never before were reached. Many families feared to risk the usual safety resort of the up-stairs and fled for the night to higher grounds. The town is hemmed in by a perfect sea of water from the two creeks on each side. The railroads north and south of the town are submerged and tracks and bridges washed away. The 3:16 train north on the Pennsylvania road was unable to get beyond Dunbar, where it still lies, owing to the washing away of bridges. The bridges of the Baltimore & Ohio have also been swept away and no trains can arrive. It will probably be days before Uniontown has any railroad communication.

Mills Stopped by the Flood.

EASTON, Pa., Aug. 22.—Heavy rains fell throughout this section yesterday and last night, and reports received this morning show great damage to country roads and to foundations of new buildings. Trains on the Bangor & Portland road were held until midnight by washouts. The Lehigh river is over the tow-path. Canal navigation is closed, and mills in South Easton have shut down. The Delaware river has risen six feet and is backing water into the Bushkill, preventing mills on that stream from running. All rivers are running rapidly.

Slate Quarries Flooded.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—A special from Slatington says that some of the slate quarries are badly flooded and it will take a month before operations can be renewed. The storm was one of the most severe ever witnessed in that section. The Lehigh river is very high, but no serious damage is reported to property south of that point.

Ten Killed at Still Pond.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 22.—The cyclone of yesterday is known to have caused much damage in the southern part of the state, although reports of the storm are coming in very slowly owing to the prostration of the wires.

The village of Still Pond, in Kent county, seems to have suffered more severely than any other place. The cyclone blew down many houses and fences, damaged crops and as far as known ten people are reported to have been killed. The news comes mainly from the steamers which arrive from points along the bay. There are no telegraph wires to the place.

The Killed and Injured.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 22.—A special to the *News* from Chestertown gives the following as the names of the killed and injured by the demolition of Krebs' can factory last evening by the whirlwind: Dead—Charles Schweitzenberg, Charles Beauchamp and wife, Laurie Alphies, August Geste, wife and two boys, and Rosie Gould. Injured—Gustav Franz, spinal column crushed, will die; Frank Siffering, leg broken; Maggie Siffering, foot crushed. They are all Bohemians. There were 34 persons in the cannery when it was blown down. The killed all belong in Baltimore, and their bodies will be sent to that city this evening.

The path of the whirlwind through Kent county was fifty feet wide. It demolished the barns on the farms of T. W. Wickes, J. F. Wilson, C. L. Hepbron and tore up Cassidy's wharf on Sassafras river. Much damage was done in Cecilton village.

Houses Carried Away.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—A special from Bellaire, O., received late last night says: A heavy rain has prevailed here for the last 24 hours and still continues. Many bridges and houses along McMahone creek have been swept away. The St. Clairville railroad, partially rebuilt after the last freshet, is again flooded. The Ohio river is rising about 2 feet an hour. The lowlands are covered and the residents have taken shelter with neighbors. The damage in the country and city cannot be estimated. Railroad communication is cut off. The people fear that the flood of 1884 may be repeated.

In Western Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 22.—The damage from yesterday's phenomenal storm has been very great and cannot now be accurately estimated. In Pittsburgh and Allegheny a large number of cellars are flooded, houses wrecked, streets rendered impassable and iron mills shut down. Two city bridges have been swept away. So far no loss of life has been reported. The marks at noon showed the stage of water to be 25 feet, and still rising.

The Pennsylvania railroad is impassable between Pittsburg and Greenburg, Pa. No trains have arrived or departed over the main line since last evening. An effort was made to transfer the Pennsylvania railroad trains over the West Pennsylvania division to Blairsville intersection. This route, however failed during the night and several east and westbound passenger trains are stranded near Saltsburg with no prospect of getting through, as the tracks are several feet under the water.

The B. & O. railroad is the most severely crippled. No trains will be able to pass over the Wheeling division inside a week. Traffic may possibly resume on the Cumberland and Pittsburg division to-night. The tracks of the Pittsburg and Western are several feet under water at various points, and a number of cars have been blocked from the tracks and wrecked. Through trains on Western roads are running about on time. Telegraph communication has been entirely cut off from near by points east and north since midnight.

Confessed His Crime.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 22.—The mystery surrounding the murder of H. Ramsden was solved last night by the full confession of J. H. Martling, who is under arrest for the deed. His confession was brought about by the testimony of his father, who told the coroner's jury that his son had confessed to him that he had struck Mrs. Ramsden with a brick. The jury on the strength of this testimony found that J. H. Martling was the principal, and Leon S. Wicks an accessory after the fact. When young Martling was told of his father's revelation he at once made a clean breast of it, and said that in the heat of passion from being called vile names he threw the brick and ran out of the room, not knowing the effect of the blow.

A Fourteen-Year-Old Bride.

OAKLAND, Md., Aug. 22.—Peter F. Nine, a respectable farmer, residing about six miles from Oakland, appeared before Justice Gender last night and swore out warrants for the arrest of John Sims and Frederick Clave. Sims is a young man of twenty-two, and has been in the employ of Mr. Nine as a farm hand since last spring. On Sunday last, it is charged, he enticed the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. Nine away from home and married her, without the consent of her parents and contrary to law. In order to obtain the license the man Clare, it is said, went before the clerk and swore the girl was seventeen years and two months of age. Sheriff Sollers has gone in pursuit of the parties.

A Church Tower Falls.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The tower of the new Presbyterian church of the Convent fell this morning. The tower was of stone, 158 feet high. It began settling at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and fell this morning, tearing out a portion of the church wall. The church was to have been dedicated Oct. 1. The cause of the fall of the tower is a mystery.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug 22.—For Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey: Fair, cooler; northwesterly winds diminishing in force.

SENATOR BECK ON DECK.

HE PRESENTS AN AMENDMENT TO THE HOUSE TARIFF BILL.

A Proposition to Repeal the Sinking Fund Laws—How Holders Control the Price of Bonds—The House Wrestling With a Pretty Big Appropriation Bill.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Mr. Beck introduced in the Senate to-day a bill repealing all sinking fund laws; also a proposed amendment to the House tariff bill suspending these laws. The sinking fund, he said, was maintained for no other purpose than to keep up taxes and put money in the pockets of bondholders by enabling them to combine together and put up the price of bonds. Within five months they had put up the price of bonds five per cent. and would put it up fifty per cent. within a year unless the sinking fund laws were repealed.

The Senate Increased the Bill.

The conference report on the army appropriation bill was presented in the House to-day and led to a long discussion. The bill as agreed upon in conference carries $23,881,000, about four millions more than was appropriated by the bill as it passed the House. This increase grows out of the Senate amendments for the establishment of a gun factory and the purchase of steel.

What English Journals Say.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The *Daily News*, commenting upon the rejection of the international fisheries treaty by the United States Senate, says: "It is another example of the evils which the disunionists are bringing upon their country."

The *Chronicle* says: "This unworthy attempt to make party capital out of a question which might involve two countries in war is not likely to endear the Republican party to the majority of native born Americans."

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The *Times* does not fear any conflict between England and America as a result of the rejection of the fisheries treaty. It says that the election of a new president will cause a wonderful calming down of party passions. There is a shrewd suspicion expressed that even Harrison, if elected, will find it convenient to effect a similar settlement of pending fishery disputes with enough colorable alteration in its details to save the pride of his party.

His Body to Be Bought to Detroit.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The body of Bishop Harris, of Michigan, who died last night, was embalmed to-day. Funeral services were held over the deceased prelate this afternoon at Westminster Abbey, at which there was a large attendance. The remains will be shipped to America shortly. After preaching in Winchester Cathedral, at which time he was stricken with apoplexy, the bishop showed symptoms of paralysis. He was then taken to Bo'Ness on the Firth of Forth, Scotland, where it was thought the water treatment would benefit him. The bishop however derived no benefit here and he soon returned to London. He was attended by Dr. McGraw of Detroit, Mich., who called to his assistance Drs. Maudsley and Reynolds, but it was impossible to save the patient's life and