

A FROZEN COUNTRY.

SOME MARVELOUS AND STRIKING SCENES OF TRAVEL IN THE LAND OF THE CZAR.

Gautier's Descriptions of the Landscape and Art—A Land of Splendid Palaces and Churches Piled With Snow.

Russia, yes great frozen Russia, is the topic for warm weather. Go home and take a cooling bath and then put on your spectacles, repair your fit trags, and read about Russia. You should then speedily arrive at a state of bliss unattainable at any summer resort, however costly. You will also have the serene pleasure of knowing that you are doing the correct thing, for Russia is all the rage just now.

Novels by Russian authors sell rapidly quite regardless of their quality, and novels wholesale by publishers who have acquired the art of juggling with Slavonic names, samovars and Nihilists. The wonderful Verostchagin paintings have drawn far larger crowds than the artist could have hoped for if he had happened to be a Frenchman, and yet his art is not of the Russian school. Mr. Kennan and other magazine writers have labored hard with pencil and camera to make the woes and glories of the land familiar to Americans, who of all civilized people have the least vital self interest in the rise or fall of that staggering, desperate and powerful nation.

Even our own Cypriote society of Lancaster, has caught the fever, and has chosen Russia as the subject for next winter's essays and debates.

As it is decreed that Russia shall be read, thought and talked about, it would be well to try to know something about the land that is the scene of the novels, and even the reader of its rare and poor histories, or its sombre records of oppression should have some notion of a unique people, of a society that is not a mere study to the reader's eye, and some fair idea of the marvel of nature and art, the pleasures and hardships of life as they appear to the traveler.

Theophile Gautier, the famous French poet, artist, critic and writer, wrote a perfectly delightful book on the subject of the pictures of this country, and a more cooling book could hardly be prescribed. He makes the reader feel the bracing chill of the winter air.

As yet, however, it has been only six or eight degrees below zero; this is not the fine cold weather, the splendid cold weather, which comes in by Ephraim, the Russians complain of the mild winter, and say that the climate is deteriorating. They have not yet deigned to lift the great piles of wood prepared under wrought-iron pavilions, in front of the Imperial theatre, and of the winter palace, at which the coachmen gather to keep warm while waiting for their masters; it is too mild.

Few readers of Russian books realize the scenes of the tales they read, but Gautier gives them with all the color of sunlight as in his picture from the description of the convent of Troizita, to which a chapter is given.

"Indeed, it is impossible for the most blasé tourist not to be astonished and amazed, as he sees at the end of the avenue of glittering frost-covered trees which opens before him as he emerges from the tower porch, these churches, painted in Marie Louise blue, in bright red, in apple green, with the white trimmings which the snow had added to them, rising out of their golden roofs, from the midst of the many-colored buildings which surround them."

The concentration of enormous wealth in the Greek church while the nation totters in poverty is illustrated with force.

All the wonders were opened to us, and we were allowed to see the ikons, the ikons, the ikons, with covers of gold, gilt, incrusted with stones, onyx, sardonyx, agate, chrysochryse, aquamarine, lapis-lazuli, malachite, turquoise, with clasps of gold and silver in which were set antique cameos; the sacred chalice of gold with its emerald and rubies; sapphires, vases, and chandeliers of silver, dalmatics of brocade embroidered with flowers composed of gems, and with legends in old Slavonic written in pearls, enameled censers, triptychs studded with countless figures, images of saints and madonnas, the ikons of precious metals, and heaps of ancient gems, a very treasure of a Christianized Harun-al-Raschid.

"As I was just emerging, dazzled with wonders, my eyes fairly blinded and seeing black specks in the sunshine, the nun who had been guiding us called my attention to a row of bushel baskets on a shelf, which had escaped my notice, and seemed to contain nothing of special account. She plunged her slender priestess hand into one of them, as she said: 'These are pearls. There was no way of using these, and they have put them here. There are eight measures of them.'"

The marvelous cathedral of St. Isaac, at St. Petersburg, comes in for many pages of description and art criticism which is at times wearisome, but the whole effect is so forcibly transferred from the artist's mind to that of the reader that one longs to travel around the world merely to see this church.

"Standing among the columns you are astonished at the great size of the shafts, which seem to distance, appear remarkable rather by reason of their elegance than their dimensions. These huge monoliths are not less than seven feet in diameter and fifty-six in height. Seen close at hand they are like towers, circled with bronze and crowned with a brazen vegetation. There are forty-eight of these in the four porches, and in many places the pillars of the cupola, which are, it is true, only thirty feet in height. After Pompey's Pillar and the Column of Alexander in St. Petersburg, these are the largest single stones that the hand of man has cut, rounded and polished. Whichever way the light strikes, a ray, blue as the flash of steel, runs quivering along their surface; another than a mirror, and by its perfect line, which no seam interrupts, proves to the doubting mind that the monstrous block is indeed but a single stone.

"A nurse in the old national dress passes at your side, she is coiffed with the provoknik, a kind of bonnet in the shape of a flat, round, red velvet cap, with gold embroidery. The provoknik is open or closed; being open, it designates a young girl; closed, a matron; that worn by nurses has a crown, and from beneath the provoknik falls the hair in two long braids. With girls the hair is gathered into a single tress. The robe of wool damask, with a waist beneath the arms, and a very short skirt, resembles a tunic, and shows a second skirt of more ordinary material. The tunic is red or blue, matching the provoknik, and is trimmed with broad gold galloon. This costume, generally Russian, has style and elegance when worn by a handsome woman. The grand gala dress at court festivities is made according to this pattern, and, lavishly ornamented with gold and with diamonds, it adds not a little to their splendor.

"A WINTER IN RUSSIA," from the French of Theophile Gautier, by M. M. D'Eploe. Henry Holt & Co., New York, publisher.

The St. Etienne Disaster. The inquiry into the recent mine disaster at St. Etienne, France, has resulted in several days.

A YOUNG MAN CUT OFF AND A LEG AND HIS

INTESTINES ARE LACERATED.

He Falls Into the Machinery of a Reaper and Mower While the Horses Run Away—His Injuries Probably Fatal.

A young man named Felker, son of the farmer in charge of Senator J. Don. Cameron's farm near Maytown, met with a terrible accident on Thursday afternoon.

He was in a field working the binder. One of the chains slipped from the machine and the noise scared the horses, causing them to run off. Young Felker was thrown, by the jolting of the machine, among the machinery.

His one arm was cut off and the flesh of one leg badly torn. One of his intestines was torn out and that injury alone is sufficient to cause death in the judgment of the attending physician. He is also injured internally.

The horses were finally stopped and the young man taken from the machine. He was carried to his home and a physician summoned.

His injuries are such that it is feared he cannot recover. But he was still living when we went to press.

DID NOT MAKE A LEVY.

The Sheriff of Lancaster County refused to make a bonded warehouse.

Execution was issued last week against Jacob B. Howell, proprietor of a corn distillery, for \$10,000. Under the general regulations access is denied to sheriffs or constables to bonded warehouses for the purpose of making a levy, and in consequence the sheriff has been unable to make a levy on the whisky of Hertzler in his bonded warehouse.

The collector accepts notice of such writs in the sheriff's hands, and will not allow any of the whisky in bond to leave the warehouse. The creditors are affected only by delay. In due course of time the whisky will be stamped and leave the warehouse, and as soon as it is out of that building it is subject to the sheriff's levy.

A few years ago this question was tested in the courts. In Allegheny county a government store-keeper in charge of a bonded warehouse was prosecuted for obstructing the sheriff of the county in the execution of legal process for refusing to allow the sheriff into a bonded warehouse to make a levy on whisky on an execution issued.

The case was transferred to the United States district court and that court discharged the store-keeper from custody and made the ruling that a store-keeper is not bound to allow a sheriff to enter a bonded warehouse to make a levy.

PLENTY OF BASS.

Great Catches That Are Being Made in the Susquehanna.

Owing to the muddy water in the Susquehanna there was very little bass fishing up to the beginning of this week. The water is now in excellent condition, and the game fish is being taken in tremendous quantities. A dispatch was received from this city yesterday from Peach Bottom, stating that a very large number of bass had been taken at that place yesterday.

The party who caught them was from York, and it has been learned to-day that the whole number captured was 275. District Attorney Warner, Prof. Warner and David Myers, of York, caught six bass at York Haven yesterday.

The fishing is good at nearly every point along the river and the Tropic club will no doubt do better than they have for years.

Major Chas. M. Howell caught 36 bass yesterday at Safe Harbor. The fishing by J. Hiram Hays, yesterday near the Middle-town ferry was the most phenomenal on the trail of the pugilist. They are about one hour behind in the start, but it is not likely that they will be able to reach place in time. Alders and other party were thrown out, and the latter had her collar-bone broken. Musser has brought suit before Alderman Hershey against Shaub, charging him with malicious mischief and assault and battery.

The Mannercher's Return. The Lancaster Mannercher returned from Wilkesbarre last evening. Owing to a slight accident on the East Penn road they were delayed almost two hours, and did not reach King's creek until 10 o'clock. The members who remained at home met them at the station with the Iroquois band and escorted them up to Mannercher hall, where they were given a lunch.

Registration of Voters. The assessors of the several election districts of the county have finished their registration of voters. Their returns are filed at the commissioners' office, from which two copies are made. One of these is retained by the assessor and the other is being sent to the assessor on the first Monday of August. The assessors sit at the polling places for two days early in September and close the registration 60 days before the November election.

Robbed By His "Sweetheart." George Whitmore, of Rochester, N. Y., on Thursday complained to the police of Buffalo that he had been robbed of \$1075 by Ada Knapp, one of the girls of the entire were to have been married in Rochester on Wednesday night. Whitmore had drawn \$1,100 from the bank, and on the way to Buffalo Ada persuaded him to let her have all but \$25 of the money, which he did. They were accompanied by two mutual friends, William Wolf and Charles Boyle. Whitmore went to get a minister to tie the knot, when Ada disappeared with Wolf and Boyle, taking the cash.

"Done Been Seen Since I Saw Him." A little darkey boy of Richmond, Va., charged with some trifling offense. He was asked to make a confession for one day, so that he might bring a witness another darkey boy who would exonerate him. The next morning his friend was in court, but to the surprise of everybody his testimony was entirely against the accused boy, and resulted in a conviction. When the prisoner was asked to explain this fact he remarked, philosophically: "Oh, he done been seen since I saw him."

Americans May Buy It. Several Paris papers announce that the Chamber of Deputies will not vote in favor of the purchase of the "Angels," and that the picture will go to Americans, who are ready to pay \$10,000, the amount for which the picture was sold at auction.

Died From a Man's Hire.

In East Saginaw, Mich., two weeks ago to-day a young lady named Mary Fisher was bitten on the thumb. Subsequently gangrene set in, and Tuesday afternoon Fisher died. He attended to the case, but before the name of the man, but before the name of his assailant passed his lips he ceased to breathe.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY.

Telegram from the President—Oration to Gen. Wanamaker.

The Society of Christian Endeavor has made a great sensation by the number and enthusiasm of its members. On Thursday 10,000 persons crowded into the First Regiment armory, Philadelphia, nearly all being members of the organization. Three different churches were used for the early morning prayer-meeting, and all were crowded.

Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt delivered the principal address at the morning session, and speeches were also made by Rev. H. C. Farrar, D. D., of Albany; J. T. Kerr, of New Jersey; Miss Emily Wheeler, of Harport, Ind.; Rev. R. Helwig, D. D.

A telegram was read from Washington, as follows: "President Harrison sends greeting to the convention. Public business prevents his attendance."

Dr. Hoyt moved that the president and secretary of the convention be directed to send a telegram of thanks to President Harrison for his courtesy, which was passed by a rising vote.

The secretary then read telegrams of greeting from California, New York, Maryland, Nebraska and other places, and while making announcements, Postmaster General Wanamaker entered the hall at side door. He was observed at once, and the audience rose to its feet as one man, while cheer after cheer rolled upward and he was given the Chautauque salute.

His remarks were as follows: "I scarcely need to announce that we now have with us the president of the United States, and I hardly need to introduce Mr. John Wanamaker, of Washington." The applause was renewed at this increased and he was given the Chautauque salute by the mob, but no outbreak had occurred. The excitement is intense.

He Intended to Pitch Base Ball.

Dr. Cleveland's subject at the Meridian street M. E. church yesterday morning was "Conventionalism and Amusements," his text being John ix, 16, which reads, "said some of the Pharisees, he keepeth not the Sabbath day; others said how can a man that is a sinner do such miracles?" The text was not for Sunday amusements, but the general tenor of his sermon was that conventionalism was an obstacle to progress.

"Conventionalism is that which we must not play base ball, nor see it played, because it is so dangerous to our religion. Religion has become so much a matter of form, that we must not expose it to the sunshine, no take it into the fields, unless it is carefully packed away under metallic lids, hermetically sealed. In the ninth and tenth years of my ministry I was the pitcher of a base ball club in the state of Delaware, and while acting in that capacity I never dreamed that it was anything other than a thing, nor did any member of my church ever criticize me for my action. But ever since that time I have seen that there are religious people in this conventional city of ours who are so peculiarly and conventionally religious that if they could not denounce the popular amusements that are now and then seen on our streets, they would not be able to do so.

A change was made in the classification of live stock on the 1st of August. The load was reduced from 16,000 pounds to 10,000. An application to reduce the minimum weight of live stock per car was refused by the railroad commission.

A LANCASTER MAN'S DEATH.

It Occurred in Pittsburgh Yesterday, But Word Was Received in This City to-day.

Word was received in this city to-day of the death in Pittsburgh, yesterday, of Christian Swartz, son of Charles Swartz, of 609 South Duke street. The cause or other particulars of the death are not known here. The deceased was born and raised in this city and was in the employ of the Pennsylvania spike maker by trade and worked at different times at the Penn rolling mill. He was of a roving disposition and spent much of his time traveling around. He was in California three times and had been in nearly every state in the Union, especially those in the Western country.

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HARMED MEN CALLED.

Two Hundred Detectives and Sheriffs Guarding Carnegie's Works.

Pittsburgh, July 12.—One hundred fifty men armed with Springfield rifles were here this morning from Philadelphia and were taken to the Homestead Bessemer steel works of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., at Homestead, Pa.

They will be placed about the mill property to protect it and its workmen from strikers.

The sheriff will also be in a posse of 100 deputies on the train at Homestead. The struggle promised to be the most bitter in the history of strikes and lock-outs in this section. Both sides are determined and a long fight is anticipated.

Everything is quiet about the works this morning. No more men have arrived and the plant is silent.

At noon 125 deputies under ex-Sheriff Gray arrived on a train at Homestead. They were immediately surrounded by strikers to the number of nearly a thousand, and requested to return to the city. The deputies refused to do so, and the crowd would not allow them to enter the mill.

At 1:30 o'clock they were still surrounded by the mob, but no outbreak had occurred. The excitement is intense.

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ATTACKED BY LYNCHERS.

The Startling Experience of a Train Load of Visitors to the Fight.

New Orleans Dispatch to Pittsburgh Dispatch. A number of Northern intending visitors to the Sullivan fight, who arrived here this morning by the Mobile & Ohio railroad, had an experience just above Meridian last night which they are not likely to forget in a hurry. As they were here this morning, four brothers, who formerly lived at Meridian, and who killed seven white men in an election fracas there ten years ago. They escaped and went to St. Louis, where they married and settled down. A Mississippi constable heard of their whereabouts, got a requisition on them and arrested them in St. Louis on the 10th of July.

Word was telegraphed to the conductor of the train that a force of armed men would intercept the train for the purpose of taking the negroes off and lynching them, and he was ordered not to stop until he got to Meridian. The negroes were locked in a baggage car, and the baggage master got in the cab of the engine, with the engineer and fireman. All the passengers in the cars, including those in the sleeper, were made to get up on the floor of the car at a given signal—four blasts from the engine whistle—and the train dashed by the station at full speed, here a few volleys were fired at it by the crowd in waiting.

Three windows in the sleeper were shattered by balls, and several of the cars were struck by them, but fortunately none of the passengers were hit or hurt by them. The negroes were taken off at Meridian in the presence of a great crowd, and the conductor of the train thinks that they will be lynched.

A prominent Brooklyn sporting man, from whom these facts were obtained, says he never wants to have another experience of the kind.

WAITED FOR THE LIMITED.

A Drummer Who Refused to Ride on a Baggage Street Car.

From the Indianapolis Journal. An amusing incident was witnessed on a Washington street open horse car, en route from the South end to Scollay Square. An Italian boarded the car, with a trunk on the rear platform in a secure position. The car had not gone three blocks when an Italian passer grunted with his hands crossed the car. The conductor informed the Italians that they must pay extra fares for their baggage. The Italians kicked at what they considered an unjust demand, but finally settled. When Dover street was reached two Italian peddlers signalled the car. One had a bundle of fancy rugs upon his back, and the other had a bundle of plaster of paris statues and a French mantle clock. This new baggage completely filled up the rear platform of the car, and the driver was obliged to stand except on the side rail. He collected double fares from the peddlers, which they paid with many protests. The driver stated that he had never before said that his car was not supposed to be an express wagon. The passengers laughed, but they laughed still heartier when they saw the driver's head and shoulders in the window of the car. The car was stopped at Washington street, and a perspiring commercial traveler, with a large wooden box of samples in each hand, stepped on the car. The driver signalled the car to stop, and he stepped on the car. He said that his car was not supposed to be an express wagon. The passengers laughed, but they laughed still heartier when they saw the driver's head and shoulders in the window of the car. The car was stopped at Washington street, and a perspiring commercial traveler, with a large wooden box of samples in each hand, stepped on the car. The driver signalled the car to stop, and he stepped on the car. He said that his car was not supposed to be an express wagon. 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