

Daily Intelligencer.

ANDREW J. STEINMAN, CHAMBERSTICKMAN FOLTS, Editors.
ROBERT CLARK, Publisher.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER—Published every day in the year, but Sunday. Served by carriers in this city and surrounding towns at ten cents a week. By mail five dollars a year in advance; 50 cents a month.

WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER—One dollar and fifty cents a year, the same service. MAIL TO SUBSCRIBERS—Result by check or postoffice order, and when neither of these can be procured send in a registered letter at the Postoffice, as second class mail matter.

Address, THE INTELLIGENCER, Lancaster, Pa.

LANCASTER, PA., October 23, 1889.

A Childish Champion.

A friend of the redoubtable John L. Sullivan has been taking pains to clear away some of the many unpleasant reports about him. According to this friend he never goes on "fierce and howling jamborees" and "has been terribly wronged" by the reports of his drunken brutality; he is not insolent, though "like any other man he may have a little debt that he can wipe off whenever he cares to or thinks about it," and his father has twenty thousand dollars of his money. Finally this friend assures an anxious nation that John L. has not now and never had the least notion of going to Congress. So far the polishing up of the law-breaker's character appears to have been pretty thorough, with the exception of the trifling matter of debt that might be paid when this majestic character chose to think about it. Even this defect might seem to have been left by the skillful friend as a beauty spot to draw attention to pleasing manifestations of his character,—as the gift of money to his father. But the friend at last deliberately spoils his own work of art. Not content with denying the rumor of congressional ambition he exclaims, "Why the man never cast a vote in his life."

This statement, if true, renews the contractors to hasten their work on Duke street, for no one can tell what the weather may be in this very remarkable year. Though always a melancholy spectacle, the square between Orange and Chestnut streets may now be described as the very abomination of desolation.

It is the front of the new trust building gets up before the snow comes down heavily it will be evidence of architectural hustling.

PHILADELPHIA'S United Labor League has passed a resolution calling upon workingmen throughout the state to vote against Boyer for state treasurer. The Republican candidate's silence on ballot reform is considered sufficient to make him unworthy of their votes. If taxpayers do their duty Quay's tool will—in Gotham parlance—find himself in the consummate on November 5th.

A WILMINGTON policeman attempted to arrest a well dressed young man for whistling in the public park last Sunday. The well dressed young man fled to the mill race, jumped in and escaped to the other side, spoiling his clothing and amusing the spectators. What a paradise for the Law and Order society! Wilmington must be.

An English scientist rejoicing in the name of Jones is quoted as comparing the earth to an inflated balloon kept distended and inflating in space by gas inside. Professor Jones, though unknown to fame on this side of the ocean, must be a very interesting variety of scientific man, but he is himself deeply interested in the deep gas wells of America; not financially, but anxiously. He fears that the escape of gas may result in a collapse and looking at the matter with a disposition to alarm an imaginative man might see ground for panic. Even if the escape of gas is so trifling in comparison with the whole mass of the globe that there is no danger of a collapsing earthquake, there may still be fear that the loss of so much buoyant gas may permit our great terrestrial balloon to drift little by little from its course. The first signs of this would be changes of climate, and the cool summer, the snow-to-day, and almost ceaseless rains that we have had are worth attention.

So, citizen, if you wish to prove infinite superiority to the modern Hercules you have only to vote at the coming election, or if you be a Republican you can more nobly refrain from voting as a rebuke to the bosses who badly need reproof.

Ballot Reform.

All admit the great corruption of politics and few deny that if it were possible to prevent the buyers of votes from watching the casting of the ballots there would be much less danger of vote buying. A man who will sell his vote can never be trusted to cast it as sold, and a man who will buy votes will hardly be trusted to make payments promised in case of his election. A secret ballot would undoubtedly hamper, if it did not totally prevent the operations of dealers in votes. This is an off year in politics and a good time to decide this non-political question. The Democratic party in this state is pledged to favor the introduction of the Australian system of balloting. By means of this system no one but the voter himself can know how he voted. The employees of great corporations, and the people who work for narrow and violent partisans, need have no fear of offending their employer by their vote, for he can never know how they voted.

This system is not an untried novelty, but has been well tested. Like all human devices it may have faults, but it has won popular approval and proved of infinite value. It is a measure so plainly in the interests of cleaner politics that the mere fact of opposition to it should brand a man as an enemy of honest voting and a speculator in votes. For this reason the unscrupulous politician rarely opposes it openly. He prefers to admit the great desirability of some reform of the kind, but gravely doubts whether the system proposed is the best. He suggests great deliberation in ballot reform until, perchance, some deformed specimen of the system may be offered that will enable him to continue his tricks. There is no call whatever for delay. The step is on tried ground and must be firm. Our politics are already too corrupt to warrant complacent ease in the consideration of methods of reform. Honest voters of all parties—"We favor the Australian ballot system as adapted to meet the requirements of our constitution and the special wants of our people, in order to secure the freedom and purity of elections." This is the eighth plank of the Democratic platform as laid on the third of September. The Republican platform may be scanned in vain for any reference whatever to ballot reform. Voters may doubt the value of party promises, but by giving this firmly declared intention the support of their ballots citizens may give notice that they demand this reform. No matter what your party it is wise and right to vote for Bigler and ballot reform.

In Old Virginia.

There is more interest and excitement in the Virginia campaign than in all the other electoral struggles now approaching climax. It seems to be a desperate struggle for the freedom of the Old Dominion from one man power but there is a national interest in the fight, as Mahone in the saddle will try hard to ride the state into line for the next presidential campaign, and he seems to have at his service all the elaborate machinery and financial power so successfully used for the election of President Harrison.

An immense amount of talking is being done in Virginia, and the Democrats are quite confident and cheerful, but with Harrison, Quay and the money bags eagerly backing Adventurer Mahone, there is ample ground for desperate activity. An enemy of that sort cannot be too deeply snowed under. With characteristic skill and cunning Mahone has made a bid for the independent voter by boldly nominating himself and declaring worthy aims and intentions. He is credited with unlimited ambition and knows that success at this juncture would make him a great power in the land.

His election as governor would enable him to claim almost any reward as the breaker of the solid South, and the "Napoleon of Virginia" is said to be scheming for the nomination to the vice presidency. The result in Virginia will be awaited with great interest and strong hopes of the overthrow of the existing boss.

The snow this morning warns the contractors to hasten their work on Duke street, for no one can tell what the weather may be in this very remarkable year. Though always a melancholy spectacle, the square between Orange and Chestnut streets may now be described as the very abomination of desolation.

It is the front of the new trust building gets up before the snow comes down heavily it will be evidence of architectural hustling.

PHILADELPHIA'S United Labor League has passed a resolution calling upon workingmen throughout the state to vote against Boyer for state treasurer. The Republican candidate's silence on ballot reform is considered sufficient to make him unworthy of their votes. If taxpayers do their duty Quay's tool will—in Gotham parlance—find himself in the consummate on November 5th.

A WILMINGTON policeman attempted to arrest a well dressed young man for whistling in the public park last Sunday. The well dressed young man fled to the mill race, jumped in and escaped to the other side, spoiling his clothing and amusing the spectators. What a paradise for the Law and Order society! Wilmington must be.

An English scientist rejoicing in the name of Jones is quoted as comparing the earth to an inflated balloon kept distended and inflating in space by gas inside. Professor Jones, though unknown to fame on this side of the ocean, must be a very interesting variety of scientific man, but he is himself deeply interested in the deep gas wells of America; not financially, but anxiously. He fears that the escape of gas may result in a collapse and looking at the matter with a disposition to alarm an imaginative man might see ground for panic. Even if the escape of gas is so trifling in comparison with the whole mass of the globe that there is no danger of a collapsing earthquake, there may still be fear that the loss of so much buoyant gas may permit our great terrestrial balloon to drift little by little from its course. The first signs of this would be changes of climate, and the cool summer, the snow-to-day, and almost ceaseless rains that we have had are worth attention.

Retaining from these speculations to the old orthodoxy theory that the centre of the earth is a burning lava, the timorous man finds little to reassure him. If this is so the gas had better be let out with all speed, for if by a cause earthquake crack, or in any other way, the flames should reach the gas, there would be the greatest explosion that this journal has ever been called upon to chronicle.

CHICKENS BREED DIPHTHERIA.
Some Statements That May Startle the Friends of Barnyard Fowls.

It is now said that the poor chicken disease, Coroner Wagner said there was no doubt of it. Pasteur has made investigation, proving that fact to his own satisfaction. He claims that diphtheria is contagious from a chicken disease. All the chickens he examined had diphtheria, and have a disease closely resembling diphtheria. Pasteur has specimens in his laboratory showing the progress of the disease in chickens. That species of diphtheria is the most fatal wherein the disease or death occurs. We are told that the mucous membranes in a very acute pedicile, and hangs curtain-like across the laryngeal cavities. This type of the disease is also more apt to spread; and this is the very kind prevalent among chickens.

Dr. F. H. Fahey, author of the great French savant, corroborates the statement of Pasteur on these diseases, further stating that a chicken suffering with it, closely resembles one afflicted with the gape.

"I have seen in my own practice," said Coroner Wagner, "a number of cases of disease with the fungus protruding from the nasal orifices. On the outer surface of the beak the mouth of a chicken presents very little mucus for the fungus to develop upon. Consequently the wings down below the beak, as often does the human. There are cases on record of the fungus being found in a human stomach. About one year ago a family in my practice had a child 3 years old lying ill. Another child about 6 years old brought in a pectoral which it had to play with and in a few days after both children were taken with diphtheria, while the three children of the family who had not played with the bird did not have it. One of the flock of chickens was killed and the fungus was found protruding from the throat when the head was cut off."

COWHIDE FOR AN INSULT.
A Young Lady Thrashes the Man Who Asked Her to Elope With Him.

Willow Springs, Mo., was in a fever of excitement Tuesday afternoon over a cowhiding affair. Travis Taylor, a middle-aged man, and his two sons, two children, wrote a letter to Miss Fannie Olson, a daughter of a respectable farmer living just out of town, asking her to elope with him. The girl and her mother brought the letter to town and showed it to friends, and upon his arrival, he was taken into a large number of the best citizens. The girl found him in the office of the little hotel, but she was prevented striking him by the landlord.

Taylor put himself in charge of Squire Young for protection. Young started to pay Taylor home, but was stopped by the girl and her mother. They began whipping Taylor, but Young seized the cowhide and arrested the girl. He placed her under bond, which was quickly filled by the two children, and the girl was encouraged to go home.

As soon as the justice came out of his office the girl proceeded to beat him with the cowhide in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. The justice was so overcome that he did not again place the girl under arrest.

Brave Postoffice Clerk.
Two men gained entrance to the Fargo, Dakota post office on Monday night, bound and gagged the night clerk, Harry Milton, placed a red-hot poker on the soles of his feet and compelled him to give up the combination of the vault door. While the burglars were opening registered packages Milton released himself, secured a revolver and shot one of the men. They knocked him down with a blow on the head and escaped, securing about \$125.

Central Machine Works,
31 and 33 North Queen Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

Flour.

EVAN & SONS.

Levan & Son's,
—DEALERS IN—

CORN OATS FEED,

BALED HAY

—AND—

STRAW.

LEVAN'S FLOUR!

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.

—THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS.—

<p