The Lancaster Intelligencer

VOLUME XXVI—NO. 131.—EIGHT PAGES. LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1890. EIGHT PAGES.—PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE PRIMARIES.

Republicans Struggle For Nominations and Use Money Freely.

DR. DAVIS DEFEATED BY CAPT. DENUES.

The Anti-Quay Crowd Make a Desperate Fight and Succeed.

ALDERMAN SPURRIER DOWNS ZOOK

THE VEST POCKET VOTER FIGURES IN THE MAYORALTY CONTEST.

Detailed Account of the Elections in the Nine Wards—Five and Eight Dollars Paid For Votes—Those Who Championed the Cause of the Rings in the Different Districts—The Supporters of Zook Put a Big Sum of Money in the Fourth Ward, But Spurrier Secures Over Thirty Majority—How Renegade Democrats Figured in the Battle.

The great contest for the Republican nomination for mayor is ended and Capt. Charles Denues has carried off the prize. The Davis men worked hard, and at noon yesterday it looked, even to the Denues men, as if Davis had the best of the fight. The Denues men braced up in the afternoon, put boodle in the fight to match the money put out by the other side and went to work with a will. The vest pocket voter decided the contest, and sympathy for Denues helped him along. Denues was helped some by the open stand against him taken by the liquor men of the city.

The contest as waged was not in the minds of the political bosses so much as the question as to who should have the nomination, but which faction should control the Republican politics of the city.

When Lewis S. Hartman announced that he was for Denues the other side thought they saw a chance to down him. If Hartman's man would be defeated for mayor it would be almost impossible for him to recover in time to be an important factor in the coming primary for delegates to the state convention and county officers.

The Mentzer faction did their best to down Hartman, but were unsuccessful. It was a common rumor on the town that Quay wanted his friends to win this fight, and had sent to this city an unlimited supply of boodle. Somebody raised lots of money, for there was more money spent on yesterday's primary than ever before in a city primary election. Five dollars a vote was a common occurrence, and when the voter demanded more he received it. Many got $7 and some $8 for their votes.

The result of yesterday's primary election has left much bad blood between the factions, which will be carried into the next primary when delegates to the state convention are to be elected. Prior to yesterday's fight there were some indications that delegates favorable to Martin might be agreed upon, but that hope has vanished and there will be a great fight on that question at the county primary.

The vote cast yesterday shows that the anti-Quay forces are in a majority in this city, the home of Martin, and they will push that advantage for all it is worth.

The High vote was a surprise. He and his friends expected that it would at least reach 500, but the returns show that he only received 127 votes. The total vote polled for mayor was 3,169, which is larger than looked for. The contest for alderman in two of the wards brought out many votes.

There were nine candidates for school directors and those defeated were Dr. John S. Smith, John F. Stauffer and Charles I. Landis. The successful candidates were: Wm. H. Bateman, A. G. Brosey, George A. Lane, Dr. Oliver Roland, Dr. J. P. Wickersham and J. P. Winower.

Following was the vote for mayor and school directors:

Mayor.

	Denues.	High.	Davis.
1	115	5	103
2	155	15	158
3	123	13	154
4	241	8	198
5	203	12	78
6	341	47	233
7	153	1	87
8	153	2	119
9	244	24	184
Total	1,728	127	1,314

School Directors.

CANDIDATES.	First Ward.	Second Ward.	Third Ward.	Fourth Ward.	Fifth Ward.	Sixth Ward.	Seventh Ward.	Eighth Ward.	Ninth Ward.	Total.
Bateman	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Brosey	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Landis	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Lane	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Roland	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Smith	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Stauffer	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Wickersham	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660
Winower	160	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660	2660

Following are the ward offices nominated:

FIRST WARD.

Select Council—J. P. Stormfeltz.
Common Council—Wm. K. Heard, Wm. T. Eberman, H. C. Ricksecker, J. Frank Reist.
Assessor—A. C. Welchans.
Constable—John F. Dorwart.
Judge—J. C. Johnson.
Inspector—Harry Snyder.
Executive Committee—W. S. Weaver.

SECOND WARD.

Select Council—Jere. Rohrer.
Common Council—JohnC. Dinan, Adam J. Auxer, Andrew M. Frantz.
Assessor—Jerome Vondersmith.
Constable—William Price.
Judge—Redmond Conyngham.
Inspector—Herbert J. Gast.
Executive Committee—John Tomlinson.

THIRD WARD.

Select Council—Charles J. White
Common Council—B. F. Henry, jr., Geo. Heiss, Gottlieb Gerstley.
Assessor—Jacob M. Hershelroth.
Constable—Thomas H. Faust.
Judge—Lewis Lyons.
City Committee—Andrew J. Leibley.

FOURTH WARD.

Alderman—A. K. Spurrier.
Select Council—JohnE. Schum.
Common Council—Dr. Walter Boardman, Daniel Sing, John A. Burger, jr.
Assessor—Samuel B. Diller.
Constable—Andrew Eicholtz.
Judge—Martin R. Herr.
Inspector—James Erisman.
City Committee—Wash. H. Potts.

FIFTH WARD.

Common Council—H. L. Trout, W. Parke Cummings.
Assessor—Harry Hartley.
Constable—George Yeisley, jr.
Judge—J. L. Vogan.
Inspector—Edw. Bookmyer.
City Committee—A. J. Troyer.

SIXTH WARD.

Alderman—David L. Deen
Select Council—Wm. Riddle.
Common Council—John E. Baumgardner, Joseph S. Zook, D. H. Kulp.
Assessor—John M. Leonard.
Constable—Edward Shubbrooks.
Judge—Valentine Hoffman.
Inspector—S. H. Roadman.
Executive Committee—Geo. A. Lane.

SEVENTH WARD.

Common Council—Francis Reese, John Powell, Chas. Wilfong.
Assessor—E. Miller.
Constable—Jacob Duverter.
Judge—Jacob C. Deerr.
Inspector—G. Sam'l Flick.
City Committee—James H. Deen.

EIGHTH WARD.

Select Council—A. C. Thomas.
Common Council—Christ. F. Quade, John Gable, William Weaver.
Assessor—Daniel Hunter.
Constable—John Gill.
Judge—H. R. Breneman.
Inspector—John McGinnis.
Executive Committee—David Jeffries.

NINTH WARD.

Alderman—Adam Dellet.
Common Council—John Creabaugh, J. H. Shirk, Chas. W. Bitner.
Assessor—Linnaeus Rathvon.
Constable—Henry Nehr.
Judge—C. A. Bowers.
Inspector—Ira D. Kendig.
City Executive Committee—George Fox.

The manner in which the election was conducted in the several districts and incidents of the day will be found below.

The First Ward.

In this ward it looked like a picnic for Denues from the start. Police Officers Weaver and Fiennard, County Register Myers, the Martin boys, A. C. Welchans, Common Council President Beard were for Captain Denues, and John Long, assistant letter-carrier, Harry Shenck, ex-lock-up-keeper, who wants to get there again, and Sam Swenk, an aspirant for police honors, were all that Davis had. Although this is the doctor's own ward he was downed because he did not have the proper people to look after his interests.

The Second Ward.

The active politicians in the Second ward expected a close contest for mayor and were not disappointed, for the result shows a majority of only three for Dr. Davis over Denues. Davis had the most active workers, but the vest-pocket vote and Sheriff Burkholder's strong opposition kept down the Davis majority. Burkholder has for years trained with the faction that was for Davis, but on personal grounds he was against Davis for all he was worth, and that was not a little. Al. Shenck, Letter-Carrier Tomlinson and G. C. Kennedy were active for Davis, and Chief Vondersmith, Ben Samson and Frank McClain were working for Denues. The last named was a candidate for council but Shenck's combination was too much for him, and he was defeated by nearly 100. John J. Smaling tried to beat Vondersmith for assessor; he was badly left, Vondersmith's majority being 223.

The Third Ward.

The Third ward, the home of Mentzer, was one of the political surprises of the day. The workers were all for Davis and an almost solid vote was expected for him. The vest-pocket voter was abroad, and did his work effectually and the result was that Davis had only 31 majority. C. J. White beat Michael F. Steigerwalt for select council by nearly 100. That result was looked for because Steigerwalt took no interest in it and made no canvass. J. M. Hercheiroth, assessor, was re-nominated over E. S. Kurtz, who has been his opponent three times. Shaub, for constable, was beaten through the efforts of Alderman Barr. Shaub had all the workers against him. He polled a good vote, mainly through his own exertions, and even defeated himself. He stood at the polls the whole day working for Denues. That was a great deal more than many politicians on both sides of the windows did, as they became very drunk. In the evening Jacob Price, a Seventh ward statesman, who was afraid that he was not doing enough at his own polls, appeared at the window; he took William Frankford to task because he voted for Davis and a fight ensued. Constable Shaub, in a very nice way, tried to induce Price to go home. The latter had more drinks than a street sprinkler would hold and he soon attracted the attention of Officer Crawford, who was in citizen's clothes and liquor. The trusty guardian of Mayor Edgerley's kind of police demanded that everybody should keep quiet while he arrested Jake. Price, who sleeps behind the register in the station house nearly every night with Turnkey Miller, said that Crawford was a bum and a poor lonesome officer fighting for Davis and a bad cause. The officer and Jake took holds and the former was determined to land him in the lockup. The final result was that everybody was separated and Crawford and Price, the two drunken men, were saved from bums' cells. They both deserved a place there, while Shaub, against whom everybody was kicking, attended to his business and made plenty of votes for Denues.

The Fourth Ward.

In this district there was one of the biggest fights of the whole city, and it was made against Alderman Spurrier, who for fifteen years past has been an occupant of the magistrate's chair. Some time ago a lot of the "good people" thought that Mr. Spurrier should be defeated, and a combination of these nice folks, which is said to have been made up at the Stevens house, agreed upon Harry Zook as Spurrier's opponent. Very few people knew this gentleman, who is a new citizen, but he went all over the ward four or five times inquiring about the job and soliciting votes. A great amount of money was raised for him and the services of different men were secured to down Spurrier. J. Gust Zook, the tobacco man, who is a relation to the would-be magistrate, and Morris Zook, leather dealer, and a brother, shelled out quite liberally and put up a lot of money. Pete Fordney, who was considered one of Spurrier's best friends, was bought on the day before the election and was given $100 to spend for the best use of Zook. Two other men in the ward received $100 each for their work. From the time that the polls opened the bums were plenty, and so was the money to buy them. The Zook people had almost $3 to Spurrier's $1, and it was all used to advantage. Besides J. W. Johnson, Peter Fordney, Jimmy Doebler, Abe Erisman (who by the way is one of Major Ellwood Griest's letter carriers) and others did all in their power for Zook. Spurrier had his good friends, Harry Shaub and Wash Potts, with him and they did plenty of "fine work." In the evening Spurrier received an invoice of money and he and his trusted lieutenants did good work with it. Spurrier is a politician from way back and it cost the amateurs, who worked against him yesterday, a lot of money to learn the business. He and the men who helped are deserving of plenty of credit, and the cry of the boys is "that the Stevens house was beaten." One member of the election board, who was a friend of Zook, went to the polling place armed with a big billy and determined to have a good count, as he thought there had been "monkey business" five years ago. He had no occasion to use the weapon, as he was given every chance to examine the tickets, and to-day he thinks that more than bulldozing wins. Spurrier's majority was 36, and it came very unexpectedly to many. An effort was made in this ward to defeat Danny Sing, but it was no good and he was elected, although the last man on the ticket. Dr. Boardman and John A. Burger, two young men on councils, had no trouble getting there, and the effort of Dr. Bolenius to beat Johnny Schum for the select branch was a beautiful mess.

The Fifth Ward.

There was a light vote polled in the Fifth ward, principally because the anti-Denues vote was not brought out. A. J. Eberly, the manager for High, was called off and took no active interest in the High campaign. Davis had practically no person looking after his interests, and Denues had all the workers. There was no contest for council or ward officers in this district.

The Sixth Ward.

In the Sixth ward there was an awfully mixed fight. The principal contest was over the nomination for alderman. H. H. Foy tried to defeat Alderman Deen, but the poor fellow was never in the fight, although he and his friends could not tumble to that fact. The principal groomer of Foy was John McLaughlin. He was mad because Deen and Hartman defeated him for delegate to the state convention last year and he said he would defeat Deen if he had to wheel money to the polls in barrows. The money arrived in time, but the defeat was not a companion. The present alderman was expected to win, but he had plenty of help in the person of Lewis S. Hartman, Quay's greatest enemy in this county, Samuel H. Roadman, Special Officer Ed Shubbrooks, Danny Glass, Dan McEvoy and others. The last three named are all renegade Democrats, who have been over on the side that they think there there is money on but a short time. Shubbrooks was a Republican only since the Harrison campaign when the bosses began allowing him to come in Alderman Deen's office. He has a thriving trade as a watchman in the Sixth ward, yet he beat Barnhold, renegade, in good shape. In this ward John McLaughlin was the principal opponent of Deen, and he was assisted by the Shay boys, Ed. Earnhold, Constable Jim Ehrman, Billy Michael, (who were bought from Hartman), and others. There was an awful lot of money used in this ward, but the Foy people used two dollars to one of their opponents. They did not know how to place it and one man who obtained $100 from them worked all day for Deen and made money. The Foy people here gave their money by a square white check, on which were the words: "Poll Committee—$2." When a purchasable voter cast his ballot he was given one of these and it was cashed next door at the store of Billy Mohn, where there was a clerk with a desk for that purpose. William Riddle was returned in that ward as a member of select council over Sam Levan, late street commissioner, and the new member of the common branch is D. H. Kulp. John H. Baumgardner and Joseph Zook, old members, were selected. A short ticket was used to great effect in this ward.

Seventh Ward.

The Davis men made a good fight in the Seventh ward, always a stronghold of the Bull Ring combination. John Deisley managed the fight, and he had Joe Derwart, unsuccessful candidate for letter-carrier, as his principal assistant. For the first time in several years the coons were voted solidly against the Bull Ringers. They were bought openly, and those who were not in the market for cash were offered positions as policemen under the Davis city government. The old time Bull Ring trio, Butch Miller, Bill Deen and Jake Price, were the directors of the Denues fight.

The Eighth Ward.

The greatest contest for mayor was in the Eighth ward. The Davis men had captured the organization at the nominating meeting, and that indicated to their minds that Davis would have a handsome majority. The fact that the election board was against Denues made his friends work the harder, and they made every effort to carry the district. George Gesell, Policeman Gardner, David Jeffries and John Gill were the Denues managers. Policeman Stumpf and Letter-Carrier Kirchner looked after Davis' interests.

After the polls closed, Gesell presented a certificate from Denues, authorizing him to act as his watcher. This paper Albert Hagen, the judge, refused to recognize. Gesell and his friends threatened to break in the door, and for a time there were indications of a first-class row. Gesell sent friends down town to get legal advice, but Hagen finally receded from his position. The count showed a majority of 34 for Denues. There was a contest for all the officers in this ward, and the Denues set-up went through by about that majority. It was very amusing to see a countryman like Al. Hagen act as judge in this great Democratic stronghold, where nearly all the successful managers are renegades. They include "Fatty Gill," who will do anything to get a policeman's uniform upon himself; Billy Waits, and many others.

The Ninth Ward.

In the Ninth ward there was a big fight and plenty of money. The Denues faction was represented by Water Superintendent Ed. Frailey, Joe. Shirk, George Fox, Charlie Martin, Pete Gorrecht and Henry Nehr. Andy Flick, Jake Bertz, Charles Hensel, Harry Ruth, Rube Bertzfield, John Jacobs and others were for Davis.

The great fight here was made by the anti-Quay men, who defeated Rube Bertzfield for council by almost one hundred. Ed. Frailey's candidates were elected, and they were Cressbaugh, Joe Shirk and C. W. Bitner. Shirk is a new member and will likely make a good one, but Bitner is one of the fellows who attends only about the time he wants a lamp near to his premises. Frailey and Bertz each had a hat full of money in this ward and the latter did the much better work but of poorer material. Frailey considers himself sure for water commissioner now. A big fight was made against John, better known as "Yank," Jacobs in this ward. Henry Nehr won, but the canvass was not one bit creditable to him. Some mean low stories were told about Jacobs that had no foundation and he would have made the better officer of the pair.

In nearly every ward in the city the Hartman or anti-Quay faction, who were the big victors, had a short ticket, and they did very well with them. The money that was used in the campaign made a lot of people sick and on the whole it was a very disgraceful election. It was remarkable that the whole police force, turned out yesterday in citizens' clothes and instead of doing their duty nine-tenths of them (and there are but twenty-one) went around soliciting votes for their candidates. For some reason the chief of police did not compel these gentlemen to wear uniforms, but they were supposed to be doing duty. Instead of that some of them were drunk and others far beyond themselves. There were several officers who took no part in the election because they were afraid, and they consider themselves sure to stay on. Maybe they will; there is no telling.

A Gauger.

Wm. L. Campbell, of Middletown, says the *Journal*, has been appointed gauger by Collector Fridy. He will soon assume his duties in the office here.

Execution Issued.

John W. Apple and John Fulmer issued execution to-day against James B. Busser, liveryman of Manheim township, for $1,500.

A PLEASANT OCCASION.

THE NORMAL SOCIETY'S 33D ANNIVERSARY A MARKED SUCCESS.

Dr. Reed Delivers the Honorary Oration, an Essay by Miss A. V. Potts and Recitations by Prof. B. G. Hyneon.

MILLERSVILLE, Jan. 31.—The 33d anniversary of the Normal Literary society was called to order promptly at 7:30 o'clock this evening by the president for the occasion, Prof. M. G. Brumbaugh, of Huntingdon, Pa. The president opened the exercises by delivering a short but bright and entertaining address of welcome. A piece of music entitled "The Moreland Ride," was beautifully sung by Misses Emery, Hostetter and Twitmire. They responded to an encore.

The essayist, Miss Anna V. Potts, of Philadelphia, read an excellent paper on "The Actual and the Ideal." She showed how closely the two were related and how the ideal helped and conditioned the actual; and also how the actual frequently realizes the ideal. The picture of the artist was true to life and represented what she had really seen, as well as what she had conceived. She showed how ideals helped science, teachers, mechanics and laborers; that the true province of the ideal is to ennoble, to give hope and encouragement to the weary and despondent.

Prof. George B. Hynson, of Philadelphia, read a selection entitled "Fra Giacamo." This selection was replete with pathos and sympathy and was well rendered. On being recalled he rendered a comic selection, to the great delight of the audience.

Miss Fannie Twitmire sang very pretty, "Daisy Song."

Mr. Claude G. Whitstone, of Pottsville, Pa., was to have delivered the Normal oration, but illness prevented him.

Dr. George E. Reed, of Carlisle, Pa., president of Dickinson college, delivered the honorary oration. His subject was "Qualities that Win." The doctor is a fluent and forcible speaker. His oration was full of pleasant anecdotes illustrating the important ideas presented. By a happy introduction relative to the Normal school and the large audience present he gained the complete sympathy of his hearers. He paid a glowing tribute to the civilization and the progressive spirit of the latter half of the 19th century. He characterized the present as the age of lightning and declared that the conditions needed to make life successful are everywhere at hand. Skilled labor is always in demand. Women have the same chance as men. The only question is one of fitness. The first requisite for success in life is a good substantial physical basis. A lofty soul can find its fullest expression only in a well-developed body. By understanding the laws of health and by paying some attention to athletics the average length of human life has been lengthened by from 7 to 8 years. No college at present was complete without its gymnasium. Christianity instead of being hindered by athletic sports was greatly aided by it; men with muscles of iron are needed in the pulpit as well as in the workshop. As a second requisite to success he mentioned the aim to completely master some one and not a multitude of things. The success of Gladstone is frequently held before our youth as a proper ideal for them to endeavor to realize. This is a mistake. Gladstone was successful in many departments of knowledge. We should attempt but one. Persistency is also a requisite for success. The speaker very forcibly illustrated this idea by giving touching incidents in the life of General Grant, showing his great persistency. Last of all, the enthusiasm of youth should be carried into all the business of life. Throw your whole being into everything you have to do and success will be sure to crown your life.

Frequent and persistent applause greeted the speaker from the beginning to the end of his address.

Prof. Hynson read "Mark Twain Interviewed" and "The Gobbleuns" very acceptably.

The music was furnished by Miss Emery and her pupils, and Prof. Carl Thorbahn and his pupils.

Miss Emery sang a solo entitled "Angel's Serenade" and when recalled sang "As I'd nothing else to do.

Thus ended one of the most successful anniversaries in the history of the Normal society. The audience was so large that many could not gain entrance to the large chapel. The decorations were more elaborate than is usual on such occasions. On the platform were two tastefully arranged groups of growing tropical plants.

In the centre of one of these groups was placed the banner of the society, on which is the society's motto, "Fight for Truth and Right." The other group formed a handsome background for the president and secretary. Back of the centre of the stage was placed, on an easel, a fine, large portrait of Dr. Brooks, with a draping of the society's color on the frame. Dr. Brooks' picture also graced the first page of programmes. A large monogram composed of the letters "N. L. S," with a beautiful background, all formed of small cut flowers of different colors, occupied a space to the right of the president's desk. On the piano, and on the president's and secretary's desk, were bouquets of roses.

The blending of these tastefully arranged decorations presented a beautiful scene and contributed largely in making the evening's exercises a success.

SEVERAL MINERS KILLED.

A Fall of Rock Causes an Explosion in a Colliery.

WILKESBARRE, Feb. 1.—A fall of rock took place in the Nottingham shaft of the L. & W. B. Coal company, in No. 5 plane this morning which drove the accumulated gas into the gangways, where ten men had been at work with naked lamps, and an explosion soon followed.

All the men were more or less seriously injured and badly burned. Geo. Dennin was badly burned on the face, hands and body. Peter Haim was cut upon the head; his hands and face were badly burned. John Crossin, with his mule, was buried beneath the falling rock. The body has not yet been recovered. Wm. Robarts, a driver boy, is also missing. John B. Humphries, a miner, died while being removed from the mine. His body was burned to a crisp. Joseph Dunson, fire boss, was burned on the face and hands, his injuries are said to be fatal. Joseph Jones was fatally burned. John P. Thomas was burned on the face and hands. David Fox is seriously burned. His recovery is doubtful. Thomas Lake was slightly cut on the head.

Accused of Murder.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 1.—William J. Howard was arrested on the charge of murdering John Luttrell, whose body was found in the canal last Sunday morning. Howard was the last man seen with Luttrell, and both were very drunk.

Died of Softening of the Brain.

NEWPORT, N. H., Feb. 1.—George E. Dame, superintendent of the New England division of the railway mail service under President Cleveland's administration, died at his home here early this morning of softening of the brain, aged 48.

FRIDAY'S FOX CHASE.

The Animal Dropped Twice and Furnishes Sport For a Big Crowd.

The fox chase in this city on Friday afternoon was a very peculiar one in many respects. The dogs were placed in a barn near College avenue, and after three o'clock the fox was taken out and dropped just behind the college building. It was thought best to keep the place of dropping the fox as quiet as possible in order to avoid the rush. The boys and men who interest themselves in these events simply to see what mischief they can do, were on hand and one of the boys had an old cur dog, which he turned upon the fox as soon as it was dropped. Reynard ran down towards the Harrisburg pike and took refuge in a wagon shed across the road from Schroyer's hothouses. A number of riders had started after the animal soon after he was dropped and among these was Wes Miller and a man named Yost, of Oregon. Miller rode to the shed, and, dismounting, ran inside and captured the fox. In securing he dodged under a wagon, against which he struck his head, cutting it terribly. He took the fox out of the shed and mounting his horse he and Yost started towards town. A number of sportsmen of this city, who were on horseback, in buggies and on foot, did not think it right that men should be allowed to take a fox off without even allowing the dogs to have a chance at it and they were determined that such a thing should not be. They rode after the men with the fox yelling to them to drop it. The men continued to try to get away and Miller finally handed the fox to Yost. Both rode in the Harrisburg turnpike to James street and thence to Duke street which was on their way home.

At that point the pursuers were close upon the pursued, and they were getting pretty hot. They ran ahead of the two men with the fox and soon had them surrounded. Miller's horse fell very heavily upon the pavement. The fox fell from Yost's hand on James street, near Martin's brick machine works, and Augustus Rhoads and James Burns picked it up. Yost tried to take it from Burns, but could not. The latter quickly stepped into a buggy, which was in waiting, and drove back to the college with the fox. The crowd followed him, determined to have another chase, and Yost and Miller went home.

When the fox was taken back he was dropped at the same spot as before, and a pretty chase followed after the dogs had been turned loose. The fox ran in the direction of Oreville and then turned towards the southwest. He soon made another turn and ran towards Petersburg. He was captured alive in an outbuilding on the premises of Henry Shreiner, north of the second tollgate on the Manheim turnpike. Billy Groah, of Neffsville, captured the animal.

DEMOCRATS IN CAUCUS.

Advice From Mr. Randall to Stand by Their Guns Until Rules are Adopted.

Undaunted by their defeat on Friday, the Democratic Representatives rallied in force on Friday night in caucus, to consult over the extent of the injuries they had sustained as a result of the speaker's rulings, supported and confirmed by the Republican representatives, and to devise ways and means to preserve such power and influence as, in their opinion, should be exercised by the minority. They were not of cheerful mien, but it was a determined-looking set of men who drifted into the hall of the House Friday night.

Mr. Holman presided and there was a large attendance, about 120 members being present.

Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, who was among the first speakers, stated that he had heard Representative Payne, of New York, say that Mr. Carlisle was responsible for the delay in the presentation of the rules, and that they would have been before the House 10 days ago if he had done his duty.

This brought Mr. Carlisle to his feet with a vigorous denial. He said that there had been only three meetings of the committee on rules, the first being on the 23d of January. There had been no meeting in the committee room. He had never received a notice in writing of a meeting of the committee on rule since the beginning of the Congress, but he had been sent for by the speaker and had met him and Messrs. McKinley and Cannon at the speaker's room at the speaker's request. He had been sent for to attend two other meetings at the speaker's request, lasting only about twenty minutes each. He had promptly attended every meeting called. There had been no meetings since last Monday.

When Mr. Carlisle had refuted the charge of dereliction of duty on his part, a letter was presented to the caucus from Representative Randall. He advised the Democrats to stay in the House and stand by their guns; to use every effort to stop absolutely all business in the House until a set of rules has been presented and adopted.

This stirring advice from the old-time leader lying on his sick bed was extremely welcome to his fellow Democrats, and was, moreover, in the line of action that they decided to follow. There was much talk, of course, and some of the members were bitter in the denunciation of the proceedings of the last three days.

But conservative counsels prevailed, and it was felt that the party had better follow the leadership of Messrs. Carlisle, Crisp and Mills. No one could suggest any new obstructive tactics that promised well, and the general opinion was to the effect that the programme followed during the last three days should be continued in force, and that every parliamentary move that would obstruct the Republicans in their designs should be made.

The reading of the journal in full is to be insisted upon, and is expected to consume an hour of each day; the yeas and nays are to be demanded at every step and appeals are to be taken from all rulings regarded as arbitrary and unjust by the minority. There was no formal resolution to this adopted, however. Mr. Carlisle with the aid of other leaders will draw up an address to the country which will be published in justification of the course of the minority. During the speech making, the subject of securing the intervention of the supreme court to attempt to establish the illegal nature of the Republican proceedings was broached, but no action was taken.

BRAVE MEN IN BATTLE.

Stirring the Spirit of High Heroics and Suggesting the Smell of Powder.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

It was in the midst of one of the hottest fights of the civil war—Champion Hill. We were in the thickest of the fight and had suffered dreadfully under the fire of the enemy, when suddenly there came a momentary lull at our immediate point in the line. We had fallen back a few steps under the partial shelter of a little rise in the ground, but were even then only a few yards removed from the enemy, so close, in fact, that but for the noise of the battle we might have been able to converse with them in an ordinary tone of voice. The Confederates had done exactly as we had and the movement of both forces had been made very quickly. In some unaccountable manner a man of each command, a Confederate and an Eleventh Indiana soldier, had failed to keep in the line, and when their comrades fell back these two soldiers faced each other, several yards in advance of their regiments, and only a dozen yards apart. I shall never forget the sight of these two soldiers as they stood there glowering on each other, although it was only for an instant they remained inactive. Their faces were so begrimed with smoke and powder that they were scarcely recognizable, and both fairly panted from the exertions they had been making. Any member of our regiment could have shot the man in gray had he cared to do so, and any man in his regiment could have killed the gallant young Yankee where he stood, but there is where the spirit of fair play came in. Both sides realized at a glance that the two men stood on an exactly equal footing, and while not one of the comrades of either failed to entertain a wish that his comrade might come out victor in the duel that was sure to follow, not one raised a gun to bring down his foe.

The two men evidently realized and fully appreciated the situation. The gun of each was empty. A Confederate ran out from their line with some cartridges in his hand, which he stuffed into his comrade's box, and I did the same for our man, and both of us retreated unmolested. You never saw men load more rapidly than did these adversaries, for both knew that the slowest had rammed home his last charge. It was the work of a moment only and our boy won. The Confederate waited to withdraw his ramrod and this lost him his life, for the soldier of the Eleventh never stopped. Quick as a flash when the charge went home he raised his musket, his eye glanced along the barrel and in the very act of raising his piece the brave rebel—for he was a brave man—fell dead at his opponent's feet, ramrod, charge and all having passed completely through his body. The victor ran back to our line. I shook his hand, but nobody spoke. A few moments later we were all hotly engaged again. This is the best instance of a soldier's willingness to see fair play that ever came under my observation.

SHE GOES TO DIE FOR LEPERS.

Miss Fowler Arrives on Her Way to Father Damien's Island.

One of the passengers who arrived in New York on Thursday on the steamship Bothnia, from Liverpool, was a young woman who has left her family and friends in England to take up her life work as a nurse among the Hawaiian lepers on the island of Molokai of the Hawaiian group, where Father Damien labored so many years, and finally died a victim of the disease. Miss Amy C. Fowler, the name of the young woman, is a daughter of a clergyman of the Church of England, who eight years ago embraced the Roman Catholic faith. She became a nun of the order of St. Dominic, and goes on her mission simply as Sister Rose Gertrude, the name given her when she joined the order, and by which alone she will be known to the lepers for whom she is virtually giving up her life. Miss Fowler left Liverpool on January 18. She travelled in company with Mrs. E. Murray of Liverpool, but the rest of her long journey from here she makes alone. Miss Fowler went direct from the pier to the Windsor hotel, where she will remain for two or three days, and then start for San Francisco. Miss Fowler is 27 years old, but she is so small that at first glance she seems hardly more than a child. She was dressed in a simple suit of black, as she will not don her nun's garb until she reaches Hawaii. She was unwilling to discuss herself and her work and said that she shrank from any publicity. A vivid blush mantled her face as she spoke, and it was apparent that she was keenly sensitive of the attention which her mission is attracting. The week before she left her native country all England had grown enthusiastic over the news that one of its young women was starting out to give her life to work among the lepers. The first announcement of her purpose was made by the Prince of Wales at a banquet in London for the benefit of the national leprosy fund, when he said that an unknown young woman was going out to nurse the lepers among whom Father Damien had worked.

Miss Fowler is the daughter of the Rev. F. Fowler, chaplain of the infirmary at Bath, England. Seven years ago, shortly after becoming a Roman Catholic, Miss Fowler first formed the idea of taking up this work, but she realized that she was too young at the time and appreciated the need of study. She studied medicine in Paris in order to make herself an efficient sick nurse. She holds certificates from the Pasteur institute there, and intends to make a practical investigation of Pasteur's theory that the same microbe organism is found in leprosy as in cases of tubercular consumption. She intends to try what bichloride of mercury will do in killing the microbes. She made a special study of the leprosy cases in the Paris hospitals. Miss Fowler takes out no special preparation for protecting herself against the disease, and she told a representative of the *Pall Mall Gazette* before she left that, if she should become infected, she would be quite ready to die. She is to have the entire charge of the hospital for women, a few native women assisting her. Miss Fowler will have a salary from the Hawaiian government. She expects to have but little use for the money herself, but intends to use it for the benefit of the hospital and its patients.

"When I have saved enough of my salary," says Miss Fowler, "I shall buy a piano to brighten the lives of my patients by music."

Miss Fowler takes with her two large boxes of articles contributed by friends, which she will use to beautify the homes of the unfortunate.

Her own personal effects are all contained in a small steamer trunk.

DEMANDS BY FARMERS.

Their Declaration On the National Bank and Silver Questions.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 1.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Kansas Farmers Alliance and State Grangers, held for the purpose of founding a basis of union for the two organizations, a platform was adopted which says:

"We demand that no class of securities shall be substituted for government bonds as a basis of security for the purpose of perpetuating the national bank system, that no more national banks shall be chartered and no charters now in existence shall be renewed; that legal tender treasury notes be issued by the government in lieu of national bank notes when such national bank notes shall be retired; that the volume shall be increased sufficiently to meet the demands of the business interests of the country and that they be made a full legal tender for all debts, both public and private; we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver or the issue of silver certificates against the unlimited deposit of bullion, which certificates shall be a legal tender for all debts, both public and private; we demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures in agricultural and mechanical productions; we demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land and that Congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates, and that all land now held by railroad and other corporations in excess of such as are actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers."

A "HOODO" DOCTOR.

"Professor" Alfred Brown Sentenced to Three Years' Imprisonment.

In the court of quarter sessions in West Chester on Friday, a colored "professor of medicine," was on trial upon the charge of practicing medicine without a diploma and using incantations and "hoodoo" methods. His name is Prof. Alfred Brown, and his office is in Wilmington, Del. The plaintiffs are Mrs. Annie Smith and her father, John M. Burnite, of Franklin township, Chester county.

Their testimony showed that Brown came to their home and in professing to relieve Mrs. Smith of pain in her foot, anointed her body with oil and gave vent to incantations which she could not understand. He also prayed while ascending the stairs backward, cooked eggs and killed one of their chickens by tearing off its head with his hands. He claimed, by means of a notched grapevine, to repel devils, and, strange to say, the woman admits that by this process he managed to work some kind of a spell upon her which she was powerless to resist.

He received from them nearly $30 in money, birds and chickens, and some eggs, which he took home. The woman does not live with her husband, and the professor wanted to "whip" her husband back to her, but she refused to allow him, as she did not wish to live with him. Upon her entering the court room on Friday she fainted upon seeing the professor, and it was some time before she was restored to consciousness. She is a good-looking woman, of about 35 years of age.

The sentence of the court was for three years' imprisonment and $70 fine.

THEY ARE PERSISTENT.

DEMOCRATS IN THE HOUSE FOLLOW THEIR CAUCUS PROGRAMME.

The Programme of the Past Few Days Repeated—Speaker Reed Pursues the Course Adopted on Wednesday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The Washington public seems to have taken it for granted that the parliamentary struggle in the House is practically over, and that the exciting and turbulent scenes of the last few days are not to be kept up because the galleries, while pretty well filled at the hour of meeting to-day, did not present the jammed appearance of yesterday, and there was no such pressure and surging through the corridors as was the case yesterday. Nevertheless it is the understanding among the members that Democrats will persist in their tactics and obstruct as far as possible all legislative proceedings so long as there is no regular body of rules to govern them.

The speaker at the close of the chaplain's prayer directed the clerk to read the journal of yesterday. One of the reading clerks proceeded to do so; but when he came to the phrase: "Yeas and nays and so forth," McMillen interrupted and required that the reading be in full.

"Does the gentleman," said the speaker, "desire the reading of the names?"

"I do," was McMillen's response; and the speaker ordered that to be done.

The clerk started off again and rushed through the names at railroad speed.

The journal embraced the full stenographic report of the speaker's explanation yesterday in reply to Bynum's question of personal privilege, including the points of "general applause." The reading was closed at 12:20, and instantly Mr. Springer was on his feet with a motion to correct the journal.

Mr. McKinley was not so precipitate, but he got up slowly and moved that the journal be approved calling for the previous question on that motion.

The speaker recognized Mr. McKinley's motion, entirely ignoring Mr. Springer. But Springer was not to be ignored in that way and he immediately made a motion to adjourn. "In view of the fact," he said, "that we have no rules."

"The gentleman from Illinois," said the speaker blandly, "is out of order in making any remarks on the motion of adjourn. The question now is shall the House adjourn." He put the question to the House, but several Democrats demanded the yeas and nays and that interesting exercise was proceeded with. The Democrats did not refrain from voting, and consequently it was not necessary for the speaker to keep his little memorandum of the members present and not voting. After the roll call was completed the speaker was about to announce the result, but was stopped by a demand from Mr. McMillen that the recapitulation of the vote be read. That also helped