The Lancaster Intelligencer

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SOUTHERN SKETCHES.

PROHIBITION A DEAD FAILURE IN WAYNE COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.

Natives of That Benighted Region Swallow Peppermint and Jamacia Ginger and Become Hilarious on That.

From a Special Correspondent of the INTELLIGENCER.

COMMISSARY No. 2, WAYNE COUNTY, W. Va., June 6.—Hasn't it been demonstrated time and time again that when men want intoxicants they will get them in spite of all the prohibitory legislation in the land? Isn't it a well-known fact that no matter how stringent the laws or how severe the penalty for violating the "statoots," or acts of assembly, that men will drink liquor and sell it? And is it not a solemn truth that wherever prohibitory laws have been put into force that intemperance rather increases than diminishes? Wayne county, West Virginia, where I am located, furnishes an example of what howling farces prohibition or local option are.

If I am informed correctly, Wayne county voted on the question of local option, and the ballots of the people decided that the county should be without a drop of liquor for thirty-five long years. The "dry" ticket won the day, but by what majority I do not know. And after years of trial how has local option fared? It is a screaming farce. In the whole of Wayne county there is not a hotel. Boarding houses are numerous, over which hospitable Southern ladies preside as a general rule. They serve the jaded traveler with generous quantities of provender, and copious draughts of bad-tasting cistern water. There is not a road-house or any place along any of the county highways where a traveler can stop and get a decent meal, decently served. If the traveler is hungry and thirsty and he halts at the average farm house, which he finds squatted among the hills, he will have spread before him a mess of cold smoked pork and beans, a tough hunk of corn bread, a bowl of brown sugar, a leathery wedge of pie and a glass of thin milk!

I am speaking now of the entertainment for man and beast which is furnished along the country roads. In the small towns and villages, of course, a shade better fare is provided. "Better fare" consists probably of eggs in addition to the corn bread, which is a trifle more tender; and instead of smoky ham you are served with a piece of fried bacon and the leather-crust of the pie is displaced by pastry "betwixt and between" leather and a soggy potato! How such stuff outrages a stomach! And when you finish the meal, how about getting something stronger than water to wash it down? Well, that's not hard to get, if you know the ropes. Whisper softly, exhibit silver coin and presto! from some dark recess comes forth the little brown jug and a tincup. The transaction is all over in less time than it takes to tell it and the earthen vessel and its tin adjunct are replaced. The native is one drink out and one silver coin in. A smile wreathes his features and the traveler has been rejuvenated and the bad meal he has eaten has been counteracted.

I would wager something pretty that there is scarcely a family in Wayne county who does not have among the scanty household effects a little brown jug. This is not asserting that every head of a family will sell the liquor. But he gets it and drinks it. So does his wife. So do the children. Some of the natives, possibly, are too poor to buy a genuine article of whisky, which is not sold in less than two-gallon jugs. What do they do in that event? Easy question to answer. They purchase alcohol, dilute it or not, just as they are hardened to its use, and gulp down the fluid. Such fiery stuff would sicken the ordinary mortal. It doesn't sicken them and they become addicted to its use until they can take it with as great gusto and relish as a darkey does a slice of watermelon. The thirty-five-year local option clause does not prevent hundreds of gallons of liquor from finding its way into Wayne county. No place but one have I seen rum sold openly, but just as much is drank as though there were public places by the score where it's sale would be lawful. Wayne county is a loser by its voting down the "wet" ticket.

Cabell county and the other counties on its border which enjoy the legal sale of liquor are the winners, and the revenue which goes out of Wayne county sums up a big figure every twelve months. Here is an illustration of how big some of the quantities of liquor are which go into the village of Wayne Court House alone. My informant was a reliable, trustworthy man, who sometimes takes an occasional "nip" of the "rosy fluid":

"For several weeks preceding and succeeding the Christmas holiday it is no uncommon thing for a team to drive into Wayne Court House having on board as many as forty or fifty half gallon jugs of whisky! Beer, as you may know, owing to the difficult means of transportation, is almost an unknown quantity in Wayne Court House. Everybody drinks whisky and they drink a heap of it, too. Every holiday or any unusual occurrence of any kind is sure to see big quantities of whisky finding its way into the town. Nearly every house has its jug or a half dozen of them, and while there is not much open drunkenness, nevertheless astonishing quantities of whisky are drunk."

All of the liquor which is taken to Wayne Court house goes from Huntington, twenty odd miles away. The liquor dealers send representatives or go themselves to Wayne and drum up trade. One liquor man, smarter than his rivals, imported a popular Wayne Court house chap and made him clerk in his establishment. That was the result of the fine stroke of business tact? All of the new clerk's friends carried their patronage to him, and the liquor man fattened his purse thereby. Not many days ago I met running into Wayne Court House one of the prominent liquor dealers of Huntington. He appeared to be in no easy frame of mind and I put a question to him about his business in Wayne.

"I'll tell you about it," he said, disconsolately. "Somebody down there misrepresented something to the man who carries my jugs into Wayne and the result has been a fall-out between the man and myself. My business is thereby crippled somewhat, and I took a trip down there to set matters up."

The day for the journey was a rough one, but a good many dollars were at stake for the liquor dealer, and he braved the elements and bad roads to see that the quantity of rum he sent into a local option nation did not lessen!

There is not a wagon which goes out of Wayne Court House, bound for Huntington, that does not have on its return trip two or more jugs, perhaps the number may reach a dozen. When a man learns that his next-door neighbor is going "to town," journeying to Huntington is called, he carries over to the house the night before, solemnly counts out a couple of dollars and hands it to the citizen who is going to Huntington on the morrow. Perhaps he doesn't tell him what to buy for the two dollars. That isn't necessary, the citizen with the team has "been there" many a time and he knows very well that the money is not for the purchase of food or clothing, but whisky, pure and simple. It was only the other day that a colored teamster was halted by one of his brethren who was on foot. The darkey, who was walking, handed the other a dollar and said "Howdy," with a broad grin. The other took the piece of silver and slid it in his wide pocket. I was near by when the money changed hands, but nothing was said by the one darkey to the other as to what purpose the dollar was to be used.

When some distance away I asked, innocently, and perhaps with some show of cheek:

"Man want you to buy him something in town?"

Yes, sah; whisky."

The conversation ended.

Huntington is a great market for the little brown jug. Except at the bars of the hotels or saloons a bottle is never seen. Jugs to the right, jugs to the left, jugs in front of you, jugs all around you. When the roads are in such a condition that wagons cannot pass over them and the excitable streams playfully wash away a few bridges, the jugs are carried on horseback. Every mother's son who owns a horse also owns a pair of saddle bags, just made the size of a half-gallon jug. Recently, when the roads were blockaded for travel with mud and landslides, a coffee and flour famine raged for a short time in Wayne Court House. The town has yet to see a whisky famine, and while coffee and flour were at a premium and were being borrowed right and left, the staid citizens had the little brown jugs full to the nozzle.

I was amused the other night, while I was loitering about the postoffice, awaiting the slow distribution of the mail. The usual crowd was clustered in front of the office, and a horseman flew up the road and drew rein. The rider dismounted and himself and his panting steed were quickly surrounded by the side-walk stampers. "Hello! Sam," they all said, cheerily and with one accord. I looked upon the individual who had arrived on horseback with some concern, and, from the effusive demonstrations which were being made over his arrival, I thought he was some distinguished citizen—the mayor, perhaps, or town marshal. Before I made inquiry I waited developments, and I soon saw why the "Hello! Sam," had been given with such a hearty good will, and why all this seeming great popularity of the rider. The horseman began unloading his steed, and the gang craned their necks and looked on with interested silence. A pair of saddle bags were taken off and two other stout canvas bags followed to the sidewalk. They were deposited with great care on the ground, and lo! and behold, when the mouth of the bags were torn open their disclosed contents showed the little brown jugs, each with sealed corks, showing that they were all full of the festive juice of the rye. "Sam" handed a jug to one outstretched hand, another to an expectant individual, and so on until he had his whole burden distributed, except one jug. That was for "Sam." He mounted his horse and rode away. The crowd dispersed, as "Sam" was the plum they had been waiting for, and life once more got to running the worn channel.

The natives are guilty of drinking Jamaica ginger and essence of peppermint, and it is said that they get boisterously drunk on these scorching stimulants. The village of Wayne Court House is not the possessor of a drug store. In a little building a pair of doctors have their office on one side. The other side is used as a barber shop. On the doctors' side of the ground floor are several rows of shelving which contain the most common of drugs. I looked at the contents of the shelving the other day. The biggest stock on hand was composed of small bottles of peppermint and Jamaica ginger, marked in plain Anglo-Saxon, with no Latin terms to deceive the ordinary Court Houseite. The bottles are sold at 25 cents each, and whenever a buyer comes, and such are numerous, one or the other of the doctors, or perhaps the barber, will gravely ask:

"Do you want this for medicinal use?"

"Certainly," comes the answer at all times.

"Medicinal use" be hanged. The purchasers do not want it for any such thing. They want it for a stimulant of the intoxicating kind, and they tell a "white lie" to get it. They drink it without mixing it with water, and those I have seen take a rather stiff drink of the burning stuff seem to enjoy it immensely. There are other amusing things connected with the local option business in this vicinity, which I will give you for dessert at another time.

HARRY W. BUCKIUS.

Four Men Killed in a Railroad Wreck.

The Northwestern passenger train from Freeport, which reaches Chicago at 2 o'clock, jumped the track two miles west of Chicago on Friday morning, on account of a broken wheel. A gang of section men were working about 200 feet from the point where the engine left the rails, and before they could get away the train had run them down and toppled over on them.

The entire train was wrecked, and the engineer and four of the section men were killed outright. The fireman, two section men and some of the passengers were injured: The killed are:

Edward Blaisdell, of Freeport, who had been engineer on the division for over thirty-five years; August Johnson, of Winnebago; Emil Anderson, of Winnebago; John Gustafson, of Pecatonia; John T. Drymer, of Pecatonia.

Mt. Joy's Bad Water.

The citizens of Mt. Joy are now troubled about their drinking water, which has been polluted in some manner, and really is unfit for use. The people are not only unable to make use of it but horses and other animals refuse to drink it. The belief is that the grate was left off the supply pipe at the reservoir and a lot of fish, toads and other things got into it and died.

The Lawn Fete.

The rain of Friday afternoon had a rather bad effect on the lawn fete at Wheatland, as many people were afraid to turn out. Although the crowd was by no means as large as upon the opening night there was a good attendance. The grounds again looked beautiful in their splendid illumination. The affair all through was one of the greatest successes in its line that the city has known in years.

Gave Bail For Court.

George Neumiller was heard by Alderman Halbach last evening. The charges against him were cruelty to animals in hissing his dog on turkeys of Jacob Stoner, killing several of them, and malicious trespass. The cruelty case was dismissed and the one of malicious trespass returned to court. Neumiller gave bail for his appearance.

Attending the Farmers' Meeting.

Representatives of the daily papers and a number of the members of the Lancaster City and County Agricultural society went to Marietta to-day to attend the June meeting of the society.

A Painful Cut.

Samuel Clarke, the South Queen street grocer, met with a mishap yesterday afternoon. While cleaning a cheese knife he cut a long gash in his left thumb, and it required the attention of a physician.

STRICKER GOES TO JAIL.

A YOUNG COLUMBIAN SENTENCED TO SPEND 15 DAYS BEHIND BARS.

The Court Denies a Rule to Strike Off Forfeiture of Bail Given for the Appearance of A. G. Speidel.

Court met at 10 o'clock this morning for disposition of current business and a few desertion cases.

A nol pros was entered in the case of commonwealth vs. Levi Zellers. The defendant was charged with the larceny as bailee of an instrument, the property of the Honora band of Adamstown, which he retained possession of during a dispute as to its ownership, but has returned it. The defendant paid the costs of the suit and then the above disposition was made of it.

Henry Stricker, convicted of stealing several articles from the store of Charles Green, of Columbia, was sentenced to undergo an imprisonment of fifteen days.

A. G. Speidel gave security for his appearance to answer a charge of embezzlement, and failing to appear his bail was forfeited and suit brought on the recognizance. B. F. Davis, counsel for the surety, to-day came into court and asked for a rule to show cause why the forfeiture should not be stricken off. The court claimed the rule and counsel gave notice of an appeal to the supreme court.

The desertion case against Frank M. Gembe was continued. Since the suit was brought he has given to his wife all the money he has earned. The counsel interested thought the interests of the parties would be better subserved by not going into a hearing, and the above disposition was made of the case.

Isabella Thomas, of Atglen, Chester county, complained that her husband, John W. Thomas, deserted her in 1887, while they were living in this county, and paid attentions to another woman. He paid her $2 a week until March, 1889, but lately she has been dependent upon her married children.

The defendant claimed that he had deeded to his wife a good home in Eden township, and cannot earn more than $2.50 a week, as he is badly crippled by spinal disease. The court sentenced John to pay his wife $1.50 weekly.

The tavern license of T. H. McNeal, Conoy township, was transferred to D. I. Rice.

Last February no notices were posted for the election of a constable of East Earl township. A number of votes were cast, of which William Sweigart received the majority. The court then appointed S. F. Foltz, who recently resigned the office. William Sweigart and Davis O. Coleman applied for the vacancy. Sweigart was successful and took the oath of office this morning.

The court appointed Peter Martin constable of Elizabethtown in place of David Hoover, who has removed to another district.

Court then adjourned until 10 a. m. Monday, June 16, when a week's argument court opens.

BROUGHT HIM BACK.

A Prisoner Who Made a Clever Escape Returned to Jail.

Constable John Crawford, of the Third ward, to-day landed John Donaghy, an escaped prisoner from the Lancaster county jail, back in his old quarters again. Donaghy is a Lancaster man, and resides on Middle street. He was committed to jail in default of bail, by Alderman A. F. Donnelly, to answer a charge of surety of the peace, preferred by his niece. While awaiting trial he made his escape in a rather novel way. He did not wear a striped suit while in prison and had the run of the corridor. On April 21 he coolly walked to the front gate and asked the attendant there to let him out. The officer did not know Donaghy, but supposed that he had been inside working or on business and allowed him to go. Donaghy quietly walked down town and was at liberty until late last night.

The officers were on lookout for Donaghy for some time and they finally concluded that he had gone to the country. Through William Byerly they finally located the prisoner at the house of William Benn, a brother-in-law, at Hayti, a little village, between Quarryville and Georgetown. Last night Constable Crawford went to Quarryville, where he was met by Byerly. They secured a team and drove to the house of Benn, reaching it at a late hour. They secured Donaghy without trouble and he was brought to town. He was committed by Alderman Barr.

The charge on which Donaghy was originally held was by no means a serious one, but after his escape the prison officials made every effort to keep the matter quiet and they have been anxious to get him back. A reporter of the INTELLIGENCER asked Donaghy why he ran away for such a petty offense. He replied with a laugh: "Why, I did not run away; they let me out." He said that he was in Lancaster most of the time after getting out, but only spent one night at home. He passed police officers and constables every day, but was not molested while in town. He told Constable Price that he was close to him out at the creek one day.

One Boy Fatally Shoots Another.

Geary Hiester, aged 15, was rowing on the Schuylkill at Reading on Friday, when Bert Corbit, of the same age, threw stones at him. This angered Hiester, who picked up a gun lying in the boat and fired at Corbit to frighten him. He miscalculated his aim, however, and the contents of the gun entered Corbit's breast and face. The injured lad is in a critical condition.

Colonel Stone Withdraws.

Colonel William A. Stone, to whom Thomas M. Bayne turned over his congressional nomination in the Twenty-third district, on Tuesday, has written a letter to the Republican voters, expressing his willingness to have new primaries. The manufacturers who backed Bayne were originally for George Shiras III, and it is said they will now turn in and support that young man.

The Aldermen's Annual Dinner.

The aldermen of the city met on Friday evening and changed the place of holding their annual dinner. It was intended to have it at Martin's West Willow hotel. Some of the aldermen want to go to Reading on the day fixed for the dinner, and it will be held at one of the summer resorts near that city.

Drunk on Pension Money.

Arthur Downey, an Irish railroad laborer, was found lying drunk and unconscious on the door steps of Alderman A. F. Donnelly, on East King street. This morning Alderman Barr sent him to jail for five days. Arthur said he drew $32 pension on Wednesday and he could not tell what became of it, as he did not have a cent when arrested. From his appearance he very likely blew it in against somebody's bar.

Examination of Teachers.

The teachers of the public schools of the city, who hold provisional certificates, were examined at the high school building today, by Superintendent Buehrle.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

What is Said in the County About the Nomination of W. U. Hensel, Esq.

From the Columbia Spy, Rep.

The Lancaster county Democrats are booming W. U. Hensel, esq., for governor, and it is quite likely that the delegation from here will vote for him at Scranton. So doubtless will other delegations. It is possible that he may be nominated. It is possible that he may be elected. He would make a good governor, and he would have a brilliant administration. It would be intensely Democratic. Lancaster county will be honored by his nomination, and more honored by his election. If Pennsylvania is to have a Democratic governor, we prefer Br'er Hensel to any Democrat in the realm. Give us Hensel and Martin or Martin and Hensel, and Lancaster county will be happy.

Won't Farmers Plow Down Delamater!

From the Lancaster Inquirer.

If William U. Hensel will study the late atmospheric disturbances in the West he will get a dim idea of the sort of cyclone that will strike Lancaster county Democracy's favorite son should the Scranton convention name him for governor.

From the Lancaster Inquirer.

When two such antagonistic forces as Given's Columbia *Herald* and Grier's Columbia *Independent* unite in booming William Uhler Hensel for governor it looks as if there was business in the Hensel boom. But where stands the Lancaster INTELLIGENCER, meantime? Is it, or isn't it, for Lancaster county's Democratic candidate?

What B. J. McGrann Says of the Report. Wallace His First Choice.

From the Philadelphia Press.

LANCASTER, June 6.—Mr. B. J. McGrann, of this city, who was the Democratic candidate for state treasurer in 1887, and who is one of the most influential members of his party in this county, was asked by the *Press* correspondent this afternoon his views of the Democratic gubernatorial situation, particularly as it related to the rumored candidacy of ex-Chairman W. U. Hensel. Mr. McGrann, while disclaiming any active interest in political affairs, said that he was free to declare that if Mr. Hensel was a candidate for the nomination he would have the unanimous and enthusiastic support of all factions of the party in this county, and they would do all in their power to win success for him. He did not know at the present time, however, Mr. McGrann added, that Mr. Hensel was a candidate.

As to the feeling between Wallace and Pattison among Lancaster county Democrats, that was something entirely different. He believed that if the fight was between these two the delegates from Lancaster county, in accord with the sentiment of a large majority of the party, would be for Wallace. Mr. McGrann had no hesitancy in saying that if he had the naming of the candidate it would be Wallace, and this opinion he thought was held by a large majority of the party in the county.

THE OLD RED WAGON.

The Road Circus as Popular as Ever With the People.

To-day a force of men are in town putting the finishing touches to the advertising of the Main-Van Amburg circus, which exhibits in Lancaster on Thursday next, and in Quarryville on Friday. There are many small boys in Lancaster who have never seen a wagon show of any size, and to them this one will be a novelty. Such was the good old way of traveling, but to-day there are probably more wagon shows on the road than for years. It has not been many years since all the big shows traveled by road, but then the jumps were not as large as at present. In wagon shows the elephants, camels and animals of that kind are compelled to walk, much to the delight and astonishment of the country people. It has not been so many years ago that a monster elephant refused for a long time to cross Witmer's bridge and he delayed the whole circus by his stubbornness. The old red wagon has a charm for everybody, and the show that travels by road is still the most popular. The boys of this city will not be able to go to the railroad station to await the arrival of the coming circus, but they will doubtless go out the Columbia turnpike to meet it. It is safe to say that the western end of town will be quite lively that morning.

Down in Quarryville the people are wild over the coming of this show, as it will be the first circus they have ever had. People from Oxford to Willow Street are going to attend, and it is certain that the business there will be as large as here.

THE TUCQUAN CLUB.

They Elect Officers and Arrange For Their Summer Encampment.

Lancaster is a Paradise for well organized fishing and camping clubs, and there is no town in the state that has more of them. The oldest organization in this city is the Tucquan club, which has been in existence, making annual encampments, since 1869. They organized at Tucquan, on the Susquehanna, in that year and took their name from that place. Several years afterwards they moved up to York Furnace, and every year since they have been pitching their tents by the side of one of the finest springs of water in the state. Here they also have a large building and every convenience.

The Tucquaners met last evening and the annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, G. M. Zahm; vice president, John B. Kevinski; treasurer, John H. Baumgardner; executive committee, H. C. Demuth, Dr. Oliver Roland, Harry Raub, Isaac N. Leidigh and Abraham S. Shirk.

John I. Hartman was elected a member of the club to take the place of Maj. Jere Rohrer, who resigned.

The club resolved to camp at York Furnace from July 11 to the 19th.

Death of an Old Man.

John Meyer, a former resident of Lancaster, died at Coatesville this morning, in the 80th year of his age. Before the war he carried on the shoe business where Gill's jewelry store now is. He removed to St. Louis ten years ago, where he lived up to two weeks ago, when he was brought East and taken to Coatesville by his son. He was well known to the older people of this city. His wife died some years ago. His children are Augustus, of Mountville; George, justice of the peace at Coatesville; and Josephine, wife of Samuel Elliott, of 242 South Queen street, this city. The funeral will take place from Mrs. Elliott's home on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Next Season at the Opera House.

B. Yecker, who will manage Fulton opera house next year, is now busily engaged booking attractions for the coming season. A glance at those already secured will convince anyone that they are first class. Among those who will be here is Lotta. This popular actress has not been in Lancaster since 1873, the year that Mr. Yecker opened the opera house after its change from old Fulton. After the fourth of July Mr. Yecker will take charge of the house and make many improvements.

Suit Over a Quarter.

Mary Troyer attended the Northern market this morning, and afterwards went to Alderman Dellet's office, where she sued a farmer, whose name is as yet unknown She says she gave the farmer a quarter for a box of strawberries. When she picked up the box he grabbed it from her, saying, "Oh, no, you can't work that on me." She says he kept both money and berries. The constable was unable to find the farmer, who it is said, claims that the lady did not give him any money. He left the market house soon after the transaction.

THE OXFORD FAIR.

FEATURES OF THE SPRING EXHIBITION IN THAT LIVELY TOWN.

Lancaster Countians Among the Patrons—Good Horse Races and Plenty of Entertainment For Crowds.

The spring exhibition of the Oxford Fair association was held at Oxford on Thursday and Friday of this week, June 5th and 6th, and President Bordley S. Patterson, with his able board of managers, had spared no pains to make this one of the best spring fairs.

The spring fair at Oxford is devoted mainly to the display of fine horses and of agricultural machines, and the exhibitions in both these lines were fully up to the average this year. A fine lot of the best young horses of the vicinage were led out for inspection by the judges and this display made year by year shows that the grade of our horse stock is being continually raised; and moreover that the interest and pride of our best breeders is yearly growing and will ultimately make this section famous for fine horses.

The number of thimble-riggers and honest gamblers was considerably less than in former seasons, yet they were represented and did a thriving trade. The weather was uncomfortably warm, but after the continuous rains sunshine is always welcome, and everybody seemed happy; order was of the best. Friday afternoon General Hastings visited the grounds in the company of a few of his friends, and shook the hands of hundreds of the honest yeomanry of Chester and Lancaster. The visit was informal, no speech-making, and a surprise to the managers; as but few seemed to know of the intended visit until the visitor appeared on the ground.

The display in the machinery department was about the largest ever made at the fair, quite a large number of firms being well represented, and all the space allotted to this department being completely filled.

Among the many good displays we note the following:

The Walter A. Wood company, had a full line of their harvesting machines in charge of James Paxson, of Little Britain, also Harry John, of West Grove.

R. B. Chambers & Co., of West Grove, had a line of agricultural machinery made by the Champion Co., hay tedder, rakes and windmills.

Jos. Gill, of Barnesley, made an exhibit for Deering Harvest Machine Co.

The Adriance machines were well represented by E. S. Harkins & Bro., of Hickory Hill.

The Birdsall traction engine and thresher were exhibited by Geo. W. Lukins, of West Grove.

The Buckeye banner binder and Buckeye mower were fully represented by L. P. Miller, of Kelton, also steel tooth harrows by same party.

The Whitely harvesting machinery was represented by Ellis B. Kirk, of Oxford, and Jno. Carlisle, of Avondale.

A large display consisting of the Johnson harvesting machinery, drills, horse rakes, hay tedders, &c., was made by Lancaster Bros., of Avondale.

Livingston & Sellars, of Gap, displayed the McCormick machines, tiger hay rake, &c.

E. M. Sharpless, of Fairville, and Howard Coates, of Little Britain, set forth the advantages of the Piano machines.

J. N. Chalfant & Son, of Lenover, exhibited steam and horse power threshers.

H. I. Worth, of Oxford, had rather the largest display made by any one firm in line of machines, as he had a full line of Osborne harvesting machines, Adriance hay tedders, tyer rake, Oliver chilled plows, Rockford drill, Hirsch cultivator, Columbus Buggy Co.'s carriages, creamery machines, &c.

E. B. Patterson, of Oxford, and William Burting, of same place, had each a fine display of hardware and building iron, also gasoline stoves, heaters, refrigerators, &c.

W. B. Wales, of Oxford, gave a large display of musical instruments, including Farrand & Votey organ, Iron & Pond piano. He was assisted in making music for he crowds by C. W. Wright and E. L. Workman, each of Philadelphia.

W. G. Fischer, of Philadelphia, exhibited the Mason & Hamlin organ, Decker Bro. piano.

Weaver Organ and Piano Co., of York, Pa., exhibited the Weaver organ. They sold quite a number.

W. A. Johnson, of Oxford, set forth the superior claims of the Estey organ and piano; also, the Davis sewing machine, exhibiting a large number of instruments. All the musical instrument men had good musicians on hand, and kept up a continual concert in the upper hall of large building.

J. C. Kerr, of Oxford, made display in interest of Singer Sewing Machine Co., of machines and work done.

Wilson, Pugh & Wilson, the old-established firm of carriage builders, of Oxford, had a large display of their fine carriages, which always excels all others made at this fair.

There were a couple of trotting races on Thursday on the fair grounds. In the 2:40 class for a purse of $250 there were three starters, Silas Wright's Helen Lexington, W. J. Davis' E. J. Dee, of Clayton, N. J., and Civilian, of Fairhill, Md.

E. J. Dee led in first heat from start to finish, winning in 2:42½, with Helen Lexington second. The second heat was a pretty contest led by E. J. Dee to the last quarter when Helen came up on the home stretch winner by a length in 2:35¼. The third heat was won by E. J. Dee in a close heat with Helen on her shoulder. Time, 2:37¼.

Fourth heat and the race was won by W. T. Davis' E. J. Dee in 2:39¼. The second money went to Helen Lexington.

There was a field of seven started in the 3:00 class, for a purse of $150, as follows: Minnie Bevis, of Wilmington; Hamlet M., of New London; Dot and Butcher, of Oxford, Pa.; Harry Morgan and Wildermere, of Del.; Dixey, of Fairhill.

First heat was a good one, Minnie Bevis winning by a neck, with Wildermere and Butcher tie for second place.

Second heat was a surprise, Harry Morgan spurting in the last quarter from the tail to head of race, winning in 2:49¼, Wildermere second.

Third heat was lead to a finish by Harry Morgan, with Dot a close second. Time, 2:53.

Harry Morgan also won the fourth heat and the race in 2:47¾, Minnie Bevis taking second money and Dot third.

Friday forenoon a closely contested game of base ball was played on the grounds, between the Farmington club, of Cecil Co. Md., and the Oxford club; resulting in a victory for the Oxford boys by a score of 7 to 4.

The grand cake walk to be held Friday at one p.m., failed to come off, as the managers were unable to procure any contestants for the very handsome prizes offered in this department; the colored gents of Oxford apparently consider such contests beneath their dignity.

There were two races down for Friday afternoon. In the 2:50 class for purse of $250 the following horses started: McCamant's Hamlet M., of New London; Bigg's Flirt, of Middletown; Harry Morgan, of Middletown, and Johnson's Dickery G., of Dover.

The first heat was taken in 2:46 by Flirt, with Harry Morgan a good second.

Second heat was close, all four horses being well bunched throughout, but Flirt took the lead in first quarter and came under the wire a head in 2:48, with Harry Morgan a neck behind.

The third heat was a repetition of second, Flirt taking the heat in 2:48.

Flirt took first money and Harry Morgan second.

In the 2:30 class for purse of $400 Redmon, of Baltimore, brought out Orange Leaf; Silas Wright, Helen Lexington, and Davis, of Clayton, N. J., produced E. J. D., the winner in yesterday's 2:40 race.

First heat was a fine one and after a hot contest was won by Orange Leaf, Helen Lexington a good second. Time, 2:37¼.

Second heat was equally good, Helen taking a good lead in start but being overhauled on the homestretch by Orange Leaf who took the heat in 2:35¼.

Third heat was lively from start to finish, and was won by Orange Leaf.

This gave the race to Orange Leaf, second place to Helen Lexington.

A shower of rain at the close of the race rapidly dispersed the crowd and laid the dust for the drive home.

The attendance was not as large as at some of the former fairs, yet the managers are well pleased at the receipts, as they will leave a safe balance in hand after all expenses are paid.

AN OLD CITIZEN PASSES AWAY.

Charles Schwebel, the Ex-Street Commissioner and Contractor, Dies On Friday Evening.

Charles Schwebel, one of Lancaster's well known citizens, died at his residence, No. 471, Freiberg street, on Friday evening shortly after 8 o'clock. He was a sufferer from rheumatism for the past five years, but was only confined to his house the past three weeks. His illness was not considered to be serious until yesterday morning, at which time the rheumatism moved to the region of the heart.

Mr. Schwebel was a native of Lichtenberg, Hesse Darmstadt, Germany and was born on January 3, 1828. He emigrated to America in 1848 and came direct to Lancaster, since which time he has lived here. He was a tailor by trade, but was obliged to leave that occupation in 1859, on account of failing health.

He opened a grocery store in the latter part of 1859, and while his wife looked after that branch of business he devoted himself to out-door work. He was a bidden for all contractors' work advertised by the city and did a large share of the city's work and was also engaged in other places in macadamizing streets and similar work. Among the important work done by Mr. Schwebel was the building of the 20-inch water main on East Orange street, this being the first large water main laid by the city; the building of a six-foot sewer on Dorwart street and the macadamizing of numerous squares. He was also the contractor for the setting of the curbs along Market street, Harrisburg, when that thoroughfare was repaired a few years ago. He also macadamized and guttered a number of the streets of Manheim borough. Two years ago he constructed a large sewer on North Queen street, from Centre Square to Orange street. In all these contracts he was successful and did his work to the satisfaction of the authorities employing him. He was a regular attendant at the sales of old buildings, and as a rule the purchaser. The material he carefully sorted out, and he found a ready sale for it.

Mr. Schwebel was active in the politics of the ward in which he lived, but it being a strong Democratic district he was never successful in his ward contests except on one occasion, when he was elected a member of council. He served in the school board for several terms and was a conscientious, painstaking director. He was active in the efforts made to have a school house built on Rockland street.

In 1876 and 1877 he served the city as street commissioner, and although a candidate several times after that before the Republican caucus he was not again elected to that position. He was a candidate for alderman against A. F. Donnelly, but was defeated.

His wife and nine children survive him. The children are Mrs. Kate Snyder, wife of Philip Snyder; Elizabeth, wife of Philip Balbach; Charles W., Annie, wife of Peter Wohlsen; Daniel; Mary, wife of George Bolbach; Frederick, William and Philip. He had 29 grandchildren, all of whom are living. He belonged to Trinity church for many years.

He was a member of Ee-shah-ko-nee Tribe of Red Men, the Lancaster Männerchor and the Guttenberg Sterbe Kassa Verein. Mr. Schwebel was an energetic pushing man. He was a jovial companion and naturally quick witted. He leaves many friends who will be very sorry to learn of his death.

"DUTCH PHILIP'S" TROUBLE.

He Says Somebody Stole or Burned His House.

Last winter Philip Harman, better known as "Dutch Philip," a character who has lived in Faegleyville for many years, was taken by force from a miserable hovel in that classic district and placed in the almshouse. He spent the winter there, and so did his wife, Susan, who was captured and detained one day when she went to visit Philip, who is almost, if not entirely, blind. He asked to be brought to town, as he wanted a physician to look at his eyes. An attendant was given charge of the old man and he brought him to town. After they had seen the physician Philip wanted to go out to Faegleyville. The attendant did not want to accompany him, but went along part of the way. They then had a quarrel and Philip was left alone and blind in the street. After he had fallen over several piles of stones and other things he succeeded in making his way back to Faegleyville. His wife afterwards joined him and the county authorities have since made no effort to take them back to the place where they belong. They plod around the streets, begging day afterday, and are a nuisance, but it is likely very difficult to keep them at the almshouse. Both have a dislike for the "poor house," and they will run away whenever an opportunity is afforded. Next winter the authorities will likely have the same trouble they had last winter with him.

This morning Philip went to Alderman Deen's office and poured into the magistrate's ears a tale of woe. He said that while he was in the almshouse someone stole or burned his house, as he could not find it when he came out. He seemed very sorry that his "eatin' tools," as he called them, meaning his knives and forks, were gone. He wanted to bring suit against somebody, but did not know who.

In Town.

Edmund Mather, who is chairman of the board of water commissioner of Harrisburg, was in town last evening and spent some time with Mayor Clark and Alderman Halbach, leaving for home at 11:10.

Caused By the Street Car Track.

The axle of the wagon of Butcher Trissler, of Conestoga township, was broken early this morning in crossing the street car tracks at South Queen and Vine streets.

A MONSTER PICNIC.

THE IRON WORKERS OF PITTSBURG SPEND THE DAY AT ROCK POINT.

Fifteen Or Twenty Thousand Persons Enjoy Dancing and Athletic Amusements—The Association's Scale.

PITTSBURG, June 7.—The annual union of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers was held at Rock Point to-day. Between 15,000 and 20,000 people were present, including representatives from lodges in Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia. The day was spent in dancing and athletic amusement. All mills in the city were closed down.

IRON WORKERS PLEASED.

At yesterday's session of the Amalgamated association of Iron and Steel Workers last year's boiling scale of $6.[illegible] per ton on the two cent card rate was adopted. The balance of the scale will be arranged next week.

From a semi-official source it was learned that no material change will be made in the scale from the one now in force. Whatever changes are made will only affect the city. The action has occasioned general rejoicing, as it practically settles the wages question of the iron and steel mills for another year. No session of the association was held to-day, the members attending the reunion at Rock Point.

TELEGRAPHIC TAPS.

June 7.

The northbound stage from Ukiah, Cal., was robbed yesterday, three miles out of town by a lone highwayman. It is reported that the robber secured $1,600 from Wells, Fargo & Co's express packages.

The Republican members of the finance committee devoted the morning to the agricultural schedule of the tariff bill.

Captain Kennedy, of the 10th United States cavalry, arrived in Tombstone, Arizona, last evening with 62 colored troops from Fort Grant and 10 Indian trailers. They left this morning for Bisbee, where they will be joined by troops from Huachuha and go to the frontier.

Clem Denning, of New York, and Dan Corbett, of Brooklyn, fought for a $[illegible] purse and $200 a side, near Coney Island this morning. Denning won, after a great battle of 23 rounds, in the presence of 200 witnesses.

Ex-Recorder Anthony Gould was arrested in Albany, N. Y., to-day charged with embezzling $15,000 from the City National bank through collusion with Defaulting Bookkeeper Whitney.

The miners in the Punxsutawney district have been ordered to strike to-morrow for the Columbus scale. If a strike takes place 5,000 men will be affected.

The stone cutters' strike in Pittsburg has been settled. Employers conceded 2½ cents per hour in wages.

There was a big tariff meeting at the Yellow House, near Reading, to-day. The chief speaker was Congressman Mills, of Texas. E. H. Rauch, of Manch Chunk, spoke in Pennsylvania Dutch.

A hundred Italians in New York positively refused to answer a single question on the population schedule of the census, although explained through an interpreter. The attorney general has wired District Attorney Mitchell to begin proceedings against them at once.

Ex-President Cleveland arrived at Marion, Mass., this forenoon, having been a passenger on the steamer Pilgrim, of the Fall River line, last night. He will spend the greater part of the summer there.

Philadelphia's striking carpenters publish a statement that they are the poorest paid class of skilled labor engaged in building, and have been on strike for over five weeks for an advance of five cents an hour, making the rate 35 cents an hour. Their employers have ignored demands for a conference and arbitration. It is not a question of recognition of unions, for non-union men are also in the strike. It is solely a question of establishing a rate of 35 cents an hour, and arbitration is invited.

Judge Simonton, of Harrisburg, to-day refused an injunction to restrain Grant, the colored base ball player, from playing with the Harrisburg club.

Three Murderers Hanged.

LINDEN, Tex., June 7.—Three negroes, Tom Mills, Fletcher Holden and Henry Holden, were hanged here yesterday for the murder of James McGregor, a white man, at Atlanta, Texas, on the 7th of last December. McGregor had just settled in Cass county, and let the people know he had money. He drank freely with the three negroes, and they enticed him to the edge of the town, where Mills broke his head open with a club and the negroes robbed and carried a mile from town and left by the roadside, where it was found. All of the condemned men confessed their guilt and died repenting.

Shot and Killed His Wife.

PITTSBURG, June 7.—Arthur Connelly, a mill worker, shot and instantly killed his wife, Annie, aged 22 years, with a rifle at their home in Lawrenceville, this city, this morning. Connelly claims the shooting was accidental. He has been arrested and locked up pending the coroner's investigation. The couple were married seven months ago, and as far as known there was no trouble between them.

Ninety-Five Entries For Allentown.

The first meeting of the Midway trotting circuit in this state will be at Allentown from June 17 to 19. If the list of entries for that meeting is an indication of what Lancaster's will be, there will be no doubt of its success. There are no less than ninety-five entries for Allentown.

Cut to Pieces.

LEBANON, Pa., June 7.—Charles Smith, aged 16, while working in Light's rolling mill, this morning,