THE LANCASTER WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1870.

Hints to Farmers.

The Curculio.

This destructive worm is the bane of fruit raisers and farmers. Do what they will or can, they do not seem to be able to check the damage it does. Many thousands of bushels of fruit and grain are destroyed every year by it, and how to counteract its mischief has puzzled the brains of many for years and years. Mr. William Young, Gardener, whose flower and fruit garden is at 205 and 207 North Twelfth street, thinks the mischief done by the Curculio could be very materially abridged, if not entirely eradicated, in a very simple manner. He estimates the quantity of Curculio in a single quart of fruit, at 400, and in a bushel at the enormous number of 14,000. Mr. Young has used his remedy in the case of a number of his own fruit trees, and with great success. He picks up the fallen fruit, or shakes the tree and the fruit infected with the curculio falls at once to the ground, and then he burns it. Fire is the only enemy and destroyer of the curculio that he knows of the infected fallen fruit being left upon the ground, the curculio spreads and multiplies to an incalculable extent. His remedy is certainly a very cheap and simple one, and it will do no harm to give it a trial. He has been engaged as a gardener and fruit raised for many years, and has made the thing a study. Last year he lost about one hundred bushels of fruit. Where he picked up the fallen fruit and destroyed it by fire, those trees give evidence of the soundest and best fruit, and where he did not, his experience of former years will again be the case this season.

The garden of Mr. Young is well worth visiting. He has every kind of fruit and flowers, and takes especial pleasure in showing and explaining his many varieties to visitors. The situation is a beautiful one, overlooking a greater part of the city, and an hour or two can be spent very pleasantly on his remises.—*Reading Eagle.*

How to Pack Butter.

The method of packing butter in common vogue on the Pacific coast, as will be seen from the following description, is very unlike our own. They never use jars or kegs, but put it in muslin sacks, make in such form that the package, when complete, is a cylinder three or four inches in diameter, and from a half foot to a foot in length.—These sacks are made of bleached muslin, and the butter goes into them as soon as worked over. The packages are then put into large sacks containing strong brine with a slight mixture of saltpeter, and by means of weights keptalways below the surface. The cloth integument always protects the butter from any impurities that chance to come in contact with the package, and being always buried in brine, that protects it from the action of air; and it has been ascertained on trial that butter put up in this way will keep sweet a long time. These butter sacks are ranged upon the counters of the dealers as readily as bars of soap; and when any portion of one is wanted, the end of the sack is stripped down and the necessary quantity detached, when the sack is replaced, leaving the remaining portion as secure as before any part was removed. This plan might not be feasible in our climate without the aid of ice in summer; but the immersion in brine is worthy of consideration on the part of dairymen and butter dealers.

Influence of Trees Upon Health.

Dr. Max von Pettenkoner, of Munich, Germany, has been investigating the sanitary influences of forests for some time, and has just published a mass of information, gathered from widely different sources, which is of much importance. The gist of it is that forests have a very appreciableeffect in checking the progress of cholera or other contagious diseases; that well wooded countries, other things being equal, are the healthiest, and that marked sanitary changes are sure to result from the denudation of a territory by cutting down of its trees or by the planting of gardens and forests where no trees exist. In proof of these theories, Dr. Pettenkoner has many reports from medical men of India, showing that jungle villages are much less liable to be visited by cholera and others, and that villages densely shaded with tamarind trees are remarkably exempt from the disease, as shown by observations through a long series of years. The statistics of cholera in Germany for the last forty years, also show that the well wooded provinces have had a much lower rate of mortality than the others. Bearing upon the influence of trees upon the general healthfulness of a country are the statements of that pestilence has entirely disappeared from Cairo, Egypt, since Mahomet Ali transformed the swamps around into beautiful gardens and plantations, and caused great groves of olives to be established, while the repetation of the Roman Campagna for unhealthiness has been wholly obtained since the hewing down of the sacred groves under the government of Gregory XIII.

The Cherry Bird.

The cedar or cherry bird, as he is often called on account of his supposed predilection for that fruit, is commonly looked upon with rather a suspicious eye, as a on the whole, he would do more harm than good. This is not so. He is among the most useful of the little feathered songsters, and ought to be protected. Dr. Trimble, who has studied the habits and food of this bird says:

"I have given it a thorough investigation. I have killed many; more than I ever will again. In the stomach of one I found several canker worms, so perfect as to be readily identified, and the heads of enough more to make thirty-six in all. Think of that! One cedar bird taking at a single meal thirty canker worms. This insect has for half a century been a perfect scourge of the apple orchards of a great part of New England, and has at times seriously threatened other sections of the country. This little bird is a gross feeder, and continues in flocks till near midsummer. Where insects appear in great numbers, as the canker and other span worms sometimes do, it will come suddenly in large flocks, and feed there day after day till the pest is subdued.—And this beautiful little friend of ours —the second best of all the birds—is sold by bushels in this market both fall and spring, and no one not even Bergh, to cry shame. In the stomachs of these cedar birds I found nothing but cedar and juniper berries—the peculiar smell of the latter was very perceptible in the stomachs of two."

We say then, don't kill the cherry bird. The canker worm may be upon you before you know it, and you will need all the cherry birds, and all the other small birds you can have to help keep them and keep them in check.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Turnips Among Corn.

It is frequently the case that in passing through corn fields in autumn, we find the space between the rows occupied with sturdy weeds; sometimes the spurious vegetation completely overtops the maize, and "casts it into the shade." Now, I would inquire, is it not much better and more prudent, in every sense of the word, for the farmer to occupy the soil unpolized by the exhausting weedswith somecropthat will contribute tohis resources, than to have it filled with such productions, and which will not only "sap the land" most wretchedly, but foul it by the dissemination of their minute and multitudinous seeds? Certainly no farmer can doubt the affirmative. By sowing the Purple Top turnip seed at the last dressing of the corn crop, and "scuffling" it in, or sowing just before a rain and allowing that to cover it, he can have a hundred bushels of good turnips per acre, if the soil be rich and well cultivated, instead of a host of worthless and pestilent weeds.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Kindness to Horses.

We sometimes see men having the care of and driving a team of horses or mules, whipping the poor animals because they do not understand their wishes. Many a time the leader horse or mule is unmercifully beaten for no other reason than that the driver's order is not understood. If the driver, in such a case, should speak gently to the leader, pat it a few times on the neck to reassure it of his friendship, take hold of the bridle and lead it a few steps in the direction he wishes to go, and all this without any excitement or anger on his part, the leader will always do its best to please him. In driving a horse to a carriage, howevergentle and well-trained he may be; something may happen to alarm or frighten him; this is no fault of his—he cannot help it. All he needs is a word or two of encouragement, gently spoken, to reassure him of his master's care and presence, and then all is right. There should be no whipping done. The driver should recollect that he gets alarmed or frightened too sometimes, and would think hard of being whipped for it.

Re-Election of Radical U. S. Senators.

CONCORD, N. H., June 14.—Senator Cragin was to-day re-elected to the United States Senate.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 14—H. B. Anthony was to-day re-elected United States Senator for six years, commencing March next.

Local Intelligence.

CENSUS APPOINTMENTS.—General E. M. Gregory, United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, has appointed the following Assistant Marshals to take the Census in this county:

1st District—1st, 5th and 9th Wards, city: David Hartman.

2nd District—2nd and 6th Wards, city: Henry F. Swentzel.

3rd District—3rd and 7th Wards, city: John H. Barnes.

4th District—4th and 8th Wards, city: Jacob L. Hoffmeier.

5th District—Lancaster and East Lampeter twps.: John Johns.

6th District—West Lampeter twp.: J. D. Shiffner.

7th District—Paradise: G. D. Slaymaker.

8th District—Strasburg twp. and bor.: S. D. Skeen.

9th District — Salisbury and Leacock twps.: Joseph Umble.

10th District—Bart and Sadsbury twps.: John M. Rutter.

11th District—Eden and Colerain twps.: J. H. Gilbert.

12th District—Drumore twp.: N. H. Hensel.

13th District—Little Britain and Fulton twps.: Enos Pennock.

14th District—Martic twp.: W. G. Wentz.

15th District—Providence twp.: Albert Thomas.

16th District—Pequea twp.: J. M. Fulton.

17th District—Conestoga twp.: J. W. Urban.

18th District—Manor twp. and Washington bor.: B. F. Bones.

19th District—West Hempfield twp.: Jacob Oberlin.

20th District—1st and 3rd Wards of Columbia: S. A. Bockius.

21st District—2nd Ward of Columbia: G. H. Richards.

22d District—Marietta bor. and East Donegal twp.: Theodore Hiestand.

23rd District—Conoy and West Donegal twp.: G. W. Hackenberger.

24th District—Mount Joy twp. and Elizabethtown and Mount Joy bors.: C. H. Brady.

25th District—Rapho twp. and Manheim bor.: T. H. Hershey.

26th District—Warwick and Penn twps.: F. S. Stouter.

27th District—Elizabeth twp.: Eli K. Hocker.

28th District—East Hempfield twp.: H. G. Kern.

29th District—Manheim twp.: J. Hostetter.

30th District—Upper Leacock twp.: H. C. Weidler.

31st District—West Earl twp.: S. L. Carpenter.

32nd District—Ephrata twp.: W. H. Speraa.

33rd District—Clay twp.: J. W. Buehler.

34th District—West Cocalico twp.: J. P. Hibshman.

35th District—East Cocalico twp. and Adamstown bor.: Nelson Wolfskill.

36th District—Brecknock twp.: R. K. Laush.

37th District—Earl, including New Holland: Abraham Sellers.

38th District—East Earl and Caernarvon twps.: J. G. Rogers.

LIST OF JURORS to serve in the Court of Common Pleas, commencing Monday, August 22, 1870:

Thomas J. Albright, East Donegal; A. M. Brown, Fulton; Martin Brubaker, Elizabeth township; F. Bueher, Columbia; Jacob Bascom, Penn; Jeremiah Cooper, Bart; P. G. Eberman, city; Samuel Eby, Elizabethtown; Thomas Edwards, Cornarvon; Jacob Gamber, Millersville; Levi Groff, West Earl; Jonas Gingrich, West Donegal; John Greybill, jr., Upper Leacock; John Hoffman, East Hempfield; Chas. M. Howell, city; W. A. Hasting, city; Joseph F. Herr, West Lampeter; John Hess, Conestoga; John M. Jacoby, City; Joseph Hopkins, Fulton; Conrad Krause, Millersville; E. L. Kreider, Warwick; H. E. Leman, city; H. H. Landis, Manheim twp.; Joseph Masterson, Rapho; Charles McCullough, Martic; B. F. Miller, city; John Messner, Ephrata; Joseph McClure, Bart; H. M. Falls, Providence; Jacob G. Peters, Conestoga; Henry Pownall, Bart; Cornelius Roland, New Holland; Harvey Swift, Fulton; Philip Shreiner, Columbia; Jacob Swarr, Rapho; Felix Senn, city; Richard Winters, Ephrata; Jac. R. Townsend, Sadsbury.

List of jurors to serve in the Court of Common Pleas, commencing Monday, August 29th, 1870:

Henry Arndt, Manheim borough; John Barr, Marietta; J. R. Bitner, city; Elias Bentz, Martic; George Bentz, Elizabethtown; J. R. Coover, Mount Joy bor.; Dr. J. M. Dunlap, Manheim borough; S. Elmaker, Salisbury; B. F. Fox, city; Peter Greybill, East Donegal; J. Gilbert, Eden; W. S. Galbraith, Colerain; Benjamin Gamber, Manor; Charles F. Hager, city; Robert Hogg, Colerain; Joseph L. Hoar, Salisbury; Henry Kenneagy, Strasburg; Frank Sollinger, Fulton; Thomas Lindeman, Martic; E. S. Killian, Reamstown; George H. Miller, Elizabeth; Barnhard Mann, Manor; G. W. Mehaffey, Marietta; James McSparren, Fulton; S. W. Potts, Lancaster; John Pinkerton, Penn; Peter Weiderwill, ——; John V. Creeley, ——.

Mr. O'Neil was thereupon declared the nominee, and the O'Neil party left the hall.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE ANTI-O'NEILL DELEGATES.

The anti-O'Neill party remained, however, and effected a temporary organization by selecting Edward B. Cobb as President, and Wm. Millin Smith as Secretary.

Mr. Cobb announced that the regular order of business was to be proceeded with. A permanent organization was on motion made, as follows:

President—Edward B. Cobb.

Vice Presidents—Wm. Millin Smith and Charles A. Thomas.

Secretaries—W. C. Whiteman, and I. Ridgway Moore.

Committee on Credentials—Thos. Laur, John McClusky, J. Ridgway Moore, Wm. Hodges, John Pole and S. Collins.

Doorkeepers—John Campbell and H. McIlwaine.

The credentials of the delegates were then presented, and after a favorable report by the committee, the following gentlemen were then placed on nomination: Charles O'Neill, John Price Wetherill, John V. Creeley, and Cornelius Walborn. Tellers upon a bank, banker, or trust company. were appointed and the balloting commenced.

The result of the first ballot announced was—

Creeley	31
Wetherell	11
Walborn	1
O'Neill	1
Total	44

It was found that the names of several of the delegates had not been called. The correction was made and the second ballot resulted as follows:

Creeley	36
Wetherell	12
O'Neill	1
Total	49

On motion, the nomination was declared unanimous.

The president then appointed a committee of three to wait upon Mr. Creeley and inform him of his nomination. The convention then adjourned.

The Creeley party were orderly in their proceedings, and they claim that as they proceeded according to the code of rules governing the Republican party, that their nomination is legitimate and regular.

What the Republican Morning Papers Say.

The *Press* gives a full account of the disgraceful scenes in its local columns, and concludes its editorial remarks as follows:

That the day has been a most inauspicious one for the Republican party—that it was characterized largely by the rowdyism and lawlessness heretofore generally confined to the Democratic conventions, and as such that it evinced a retrograde in the morale and standing of our organization, we do not wish to deny nor hesitate to aver.

The *Morning Post* is very outspoken in its editorial comment. It assails different nominees. Some extracts will show its temper:

Register of Wills.

We refer particularly to the nomination of William M. Bunn as Register of Wills. This audacious politician has forced himself upon a party which long ago abjured him, and has robbed it of its rights. The Convention at Washington Hall was a mob of men who were not delegates, who were merely roughs and political outlaws, who kept many legally elected delegates from the room, and put Mr. Bunn's name on the ticket by the power of the pistol and the billy. That only five men were shot in the attempt to nominate Mr. Bunn is astonishing when we consider the character of his supporters; the wonder is that we had not another Roumania massacre. Nothing could have exceeded the infamy and boldness of this convention. Its action is, of course, not to be regarded. Mr. Bunn is *not* a Republican candidate. That he will not be elected it would be absurd to say; but he does not deserve even to be bought off.

The Legislative Candidate.

The legislative candidates are such as might be expected from the manner in which the delegate elections were conducted The *Post* accepts the majority with a very wry face, but singles out two reprobates as utterly unworthy to be trusted.

Fatty Smith.

The *Post* pitches into that notorious rooster, "Fatty Smith" in the following decidedly vigorous style:

It is too much, from the well-known record of William F. Smith, to expect that gentleman to reform his own ways or improve those of his predecessor, and if he should be elected we look for a repetition, in an intensified form, of the notorious actions of Mr. Hong, whom public sentiment forced to retire ignominiously from the contest. Mr. Smith was regarded as the warm friend and backer of Hong all through the legislative career of that gentleman, and Smith is held to be the particular representative of the chagrined Hong. The district will thus have a dual representative, Hong being the silent and advisory member of the firm. We very much mistake the sentiment of the people of the Sixteenth district if Smith be an acceptable candidate, and are free to say that the public interests will be better served, and the honor of the Republican party more assuredly preserved by his defeat than by his election.

Charles Kleckner.

Charles Kleckner has been renominated, and he is another beautiful specimen of "all the honesty and all the decency of the Republican party of Philadelphia." He was marked as a "pinch-cock" when he served in the Legislature of 1869, and was denounced as such by prominent Republican members on the floor of the House. The *Post* draws his picture in the following and graphic style:

Mr. Kleckner, of the Sixth District, is also an exceedingly unhappy nomination. He was a member of the Legislature during the session of 1868 and 1869, and the reputation he achieved while there is one in that body should have been sufficient to exclude him forever from being trusted in any public position, and particularly from being returned to a representative body where he will have so many opportunities to repeat his disgraceful practices and dishonest tricks. Mr. Kleckner has not a single qualification for the place. He is a man without education, destitute of even ordinary intelligence, a stranger to those virtues with which most men, to some degree, are endowed. His nomination is an insult to common honesty and the intelligence of the Republican party, and we unhesitatingly say that every man who can conscientiously vote for him. The simple fact that he was one of the original Rooster gang should of itself be sufficient to defeat him.

A Democratic View of the Situation.

The *Age* gives a full and very graphic account of the terrible scenes of disorder which occurred in the various conventions. The details are calculated to disgust all decent men. It has the following editorial comments:

The scenes of riot, drunkenness and ruffianism which marked the election of delegates to the different nominating Conventions of the Radical party, were repeated yesterday in many of those bodies, heightened by the debauch of the intervening night. Each candidate had his gang of hired bullies and desperadoes, armed, desperate and excitable. No latitude of opinion was allowed. Words were followed by blows, and the pistol, knife and black jack substituted for facts, reason and argument. White men contended with negroes; and negroes filled to the brim with whisky and through the Conventions and insulted, elbowed and jostled white men in the most insulting manner. There was no decorum, no decency of behavior, no regard for law, order or propriety in many of the Conventions. Men shouted and fought and blaspheined in the most sickening and disgusting manner. The leaders in this wild tumult of greed and passion looked only at the prize ahead, and cared not by what steps the goal was reached, while their tools and agents, selected from the lowest class of our population, drained the drunkard's glass, counted their pay, and trampled alike upon rights of person and rights of property at their masters' bidding. As the most money is at stake in the nomination for Sheriff, of course the rudest riot took place in that body. Here the Leeds and Walton champions crossed swords, and the contest was fiercely waged. Two men claiming to be Chairmen of the Convention, mounted the stand at the same time. Then commenced a regular battle. Blows were given and received, clothing torn, tables and chairs upset, gas fixtures demolished, hats mashed, pocket-books stolen, and all this to an accompaniment of oaths, curses and yells fearful to hear in a Christian land. After the combatants exhausted the surplus steam, something like order was established, and the body proceeded with the farce of making general nominations in the name of the respectable portion of the Radical party. A similar scene, though not quite so disgusting in its surrounding, occurred in the Judicial Convention. Three men claimed the office of President, and noise, confusion and wrangling ensued. Appeals for order were greeted with bursts of derisive laughter, and the friends of the different aspirants for judicial positions menaced each other, and prepared for personal violence if success could be reached by no other road. There was also a fine exhibition of Bunnbrook Fair tactics in the Second Congressional District Convention. Several rounds were fought, some claret drawn, a few potato traps damaged, and the pugs separated, each to their own cribs. This is by no means an exaggerated picture of the field of battle as it appeared in the Radical Conventions yesterday. Plunder, robbery and association with degraded negroes seems to have obliterated all sense of decency from the office-seekers of the Radical party and their followers and hangers on. They care not by what means an end is gained. They bribe, bully, cajole, cheat, use any and all methods of bending the delegates to their interested purposes. Now, what are nominations worth made in such dens of crime and profligacy? They are not the will of the people, nominated in a just, proper and decorous manner, nor will they be so accepted. Ruffians, rowdies and political gamblers and adventurers may make nominations, but respectable people will not endorse them at the polls.

What an Independent Newspaper Says.

The *Public Record*, Mr. Swayne's paper, says:

Yesterday the city was the scene of a choice more or less exciting affrays in the various political conventions held for the nomination of State, Congress, county and city candidates. Fists, pistols, knives, clubs, stones, bludgeons, blackguardism, carousing and other such persuasives were brought into requisition by the friends of those patriots who were specially anxious to serve their country, and who would not be denied. It was a "spirited day;" the spirit of the occasion was whiskey, and "the spirit moved."

We commend the whole of this chapter to the careful perusal of Republicans in the rural districts. It may open their eyes to some of those who have heretofore regarded the Republican organization as a "God and Morality party."

A Question by the Governor.

While President Grant went a junketing among the mountains of Pennsylvania, our Governor was also taking a little excursion. In company with Dr. Wilmer Worthington, and Colonel M'Farland, the late Superintendent of Orphan Schools, his Excellency has been visiting the Soldiers' Orphan Schools and other charities in the Western part of the State. We do not stop here to make the pertinent inquiry in regard to Col. M'Farland still holding the position of Superintendent of the Soldiers' Orphans' School, notwithstanding his rejection by the Senate, and the fact that his term of office expired a month ago. We wish to answer a question of the Governor. At Uniontown he spoke generally (as he always does) of the sacrifices of the war. In the course of his remarks he asked the following questions: "Who would take a thousand dollars for his hand? What sum would be accepted as the price of a leg? Ask him who has lost one. And yet thousands did. More; they gave their lives. What will a man not give in exchange for his life?"

The Governor has answered these queries himself. When he signed that remarkable measure limiting the damages to be recovered from railroad corporations for the loss of life and limb, known as the "Calamity Act," he fixed the exact sum. For the loss of an arm or leg Governor Geary ascertained the precise amount to be *three thousand dollars.* He signed the act prohibiting juries from assessing the damages at a greater sum than three thousand dollars for the mangled, quivering limbs of a fellow citizen. He answered the question further by fixing the amount of damages for the destruction of a human life at *five thousand dollars.* Does he ask now the price of an arm or leg? Let him examine the infamous Calamity Act signed by his own hand and find the ready answer. Yet this is the snarking champion of the people in the new war against corporations!—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The Democratic county convention of Bedford, instructed its Congressional conferees for Hon. B. F. Meyers, proprietor of the Harrisbug *Patriot.*

Miscellaneous.

Radical Nominations in Philadelphia.

Negro Delegates to the Conventions.

Horrible Rows, and Most Disgraceful Scenes.

The Radical Nominating Conventions which assembled in Philadelphia last week, were mottled assemblages. Negroes made their appearance bearing certificates of election, and they could not be refused admittance. The different conventions were the scenes of indescribable confusion, and fights and rows, inside and outside, were the order of the day.

The *Telegraph* and *Bulletin*, both Republican newspapers, give substantially the same account of the proceedings, and we are sure that no decent Republican can read the reports without feeling ashamed of his party. The contest for Sheriff was very bitter, and the following is the account which Republican papers give of the proceedings of that Convention:

The chiefest political centre of the day was at National Hall. Here it was that the Convention to nominate a Sheriff was held. The fierce fight for this high office promised at this assemblage scenes of extraordinary excitement. It was known that the Walton delegates were inimical to the League party, and the latter just as determinedly opposed to the former. In the event of there being no show of success to either of these prominent candidates, it was confidently asserted that the forces would join hands and Voices in favor of Bingham or Massey. At ten o'clock the great crowd of delegates, with a slight mixture of the colored element, entered.

In a twinkling, John Lane (the Walton party representative) jumped upon the stage, and was directly nominated for temporary chairman. The nomination was ratified by a portion of the delegates. Mr. Lane had not tapped the desk more than twice with a gavel which he drew from his pocket, when Wm. Elliott, a representative of the Leeds party, was declared the temporary chairman, and he jumped upon the stage, followed by H. H. K. Elliott, who was pressed for the chairmanship by the Berry delegates.

A scene of great excitement followed. A struggle for the gavel was hotly waged. It was snatched from Lane's hands by the Berryites, and in a moment it was forcibly transferred to the keeping of Elliott, the Leeds' party man. A hundred delegates crowded upon the stage, and a scene of wildest confusion directly ensued. The desk was overturned, and the stage chandeliers were wrenched from their places.

No sooner had the desk been replaced and Mr. Elliott mounted it to declare the names of the Secretaries, than Lane rushed upon him, snatching for the mallet. In the contention which followed, Elliott and Lane and a dozen of delegates who were hotly pressing them on either side, were tumbled from the stage upon the floor—a distance of six feet. Elliott, with remarkable alacrity, regained the stage, but to find the back of his coat ripped to the collar. Stripping himself of the garment, he again stepped upon the desk, and, in a momentary calm, announced Dr. Crowell and Isaac McBride as the temporary Secretaries and thus spoke:

"I desire to say that if it is the desire of the Convention, that I shall not preside as the temporary organizer, I will withdraw. I tell you that it is for the interest of the Republican party these scenes of disorder should cease. Those who want me for temporary organizer say 'Aye.'"

A roar in the affirmative was followed by an equally loud roar in the negative, and the fight was again resumed, during which the reporters' desks were overturned, and the Knights of the quill themselves forced, for safety's sake, into the stage-boxes.—During the *melee* Lane's hat was smashed, and that gentleman was seized by the arms and legs, and dragged to the edge of the stage, the intention indubitably being to force him off. Happily his progress of the platform was stopped by one of the chandeliers, which had been wrenched from its bed