

Lancaster Intelligencer.

MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 19, 1881.

Christmas Cards.

The inferiority in novelty and beauty and the superiority in price of the Christmas card this year has attracted general comment. The custom started with a pretty card of small value, and grew rapidly in favor, because it was recognized as an appropriate thing to send a friend a graceful trifle as a memento of an anniversary or festive occasion. But it is quite different when this custom makes a strong draft upon the purse at the same time that it restricts the number to whom the attention may be paid. As the gift increases in value it diminishes the number of its possible recipients; to the friends whom we want to compliment we feel like sending the most valuable cards lest they may not appreciate the compliment; but they are not all of a degree to make the draft upon the purse a grateful one. If the Christmas card of this year was of improved beauty there would be consolation for its improved cost. But most of them are positively lacking in beauty. It is odd, but it is true to such an extent that it is sufficient to condemn a card to label it as a prize design. The Philadelphia Press gives expression to a common belief when it declares that the cheapest Christmas card is artistically the best. It says that it is so "for the sound mercantile reason that there is more profit in the sale of a five cent card by the thousand than in selling one dollar cards by the dozen." That is true, but hardly affords a reason why the artist who competes for a thousand dollar prize cannot do as well as one who gets no prize. The better reason probably is that the designers and publishers of the cards do not know what is beautiful; but when they issue their numerous cheap designs the public, which does know, has an opportunity to pick out the pretty ones from the great mass; whereas the expensive cards, being issued in smaller numbers, afford a smaller field for the chance entrance of a beautiful design amongst them. The Press says a true thing again in this connection, and one which will find common acceptance, in the remark that there is neither "sound sense nor the best manners in sending a thing of expense to convey a message of compliment or carry a message of affection." It thinks it is "like slipping a bracelet into a basket of flowers, or a bunch of violets into a jeweled holder." It is not, however, so bad as that; no one has reason to feel insulted with the gift of a costly Christmas card, but yet the Press is right in declaring that it "should be like a law, costless but careful." The well-meaning of the gift should be in the fact of the remembrance, and the appearance of the giver should be won by the good taste of his selection and not by the depth of his purse. Still the fact remains that while these costly cards are in the market givers of them who are able to afford them feel their choice to be confined to them, lest the recipient should not duly value the attention. Probably its extravagance will bring the pretty custom to an untimely end, which will be a matter of regret. It is pleasant to remember and be remembered, and the anniversary card provides an easy way of discharging an agreeable duty.

An Admirable Appointment.

Mr. Brewster was suggested as Mr. MacVeagh's successor immediately upon his resignation, because of the obvious fitness of the selection and his friendly relations with the president and the ruling Republican influence in Pennsylvania. The hesitation in his appointment has not been understood and is not yet explained. The belief is that the star route friends of the president were responsible for it. The decision that has been made seems to show that they have been thrown overboard. No one will accuse Mr. Brewster of having the faintest intention of doing anything but his whole duty in the prosecution of the cases, nor will anyone dispute that in his hands the work will be at least as vigorously and successfully done as it could have been by Mr. MacVeagh. Mr. Brewster stands in the very front rank of the bar of the country and will certainly shed lustre upon the office he assumes and the administration he connects himself with, unless he betrays his life and reputation. Mr. Arthur could not have done more in one appointment to secure respectability to his cabinet, and to balance himself with that public confidence in the integrity of his administration which it is safe to say there is sore need of. It may be that in his elevation to his great place in the world he had determined to turn over a new leaf, and to deserve the reputation for intelligence and integrity which alone can give him a sweet smelling savor that for many a long year has not attached to the occupant of his chair. Fame, no doubt, has been the aspiration of his predecessors, who lacked the sense and sensibility to achieve it. Arthur was as certain as a bad man in a political sense he certainly has been. A wise man as president he will show himself to be if he continues to select his advisers from Brewster's class.

How inadequate seem the processes of the law which can do no better for us than to kill before the country a man who has killed another, in the single inquiry into the question of his sanity that can only be determined by an examination of medical experts and which should not keep them more than a day. The fact that Giteau is an intelligent man who fully knows what he is doing is not denied; that he killed Mr. Garfield is conceded; the sole question of fact is whether he could have restrained himself from the act; and the only question of law is whether he committed murder if he could not so restrain himself. The law is for the judges; the irresistible impulse for the doctors. The poor jury who are sitting so wearily with wives dying while they are absent, are doing nothing to secure the aim of justice and can do nothing. The trial is a dreary farce.

CHAIRMAN COOPER is another prominent Republican who knows nothing about a Beaver conference. Mr. Cooper would have an interest in any conference touching the gubernatorial nomination, and he would have been likely to be informed after the fact, at all events. All the evidence goes to prove that the conference was a dream.—Philadelphia Press.

Now will the Press please look "all the evidence" squarely in the face and tell us what is the conclusion of political common sense. Two or three weeks ago it was not known what was the programme of the Stalwarts on the gubernatorial nomination in Pennsylvania next year. Quay had announced himself for Grow and Cooper was for Cooper. Meantime Quay, Simon Cameron, Cooper and Beaver have been on to Washington. Now Quay tells the Press reporter that he has dropped Grow and is for Beaver; Cooper tells it that he himself has withdrawn from the race and is for Beaver; and there is not a Cameron dependent from one end of the state to the other, who is not for Beaver. He is entered in the race and the Cameron faction are his backers. The Press must be either for him or against him. If it is for him it ought to say so, but it cannot any longer deceive its readers as to the significance of Beaver's candidacy. The Continental hotel Citizen Republicans threw down the gage of the battle; their opponents have promptly picked it up and named their man, and now do the Citizens propose to quit the field?

Mr. Henry James, Jr., shows such decided partiality in his novels for England over America, that in reviewing them the English critics confess to an embarrassment on this account. American reviewers will likely take the hint.

The Citizens profess to be satisfied with Beaver "if he is not forced upon them."

If they take him without forcing he will not be forced upon them. But Cooper says he and Quay have agreed upon him and that settles it.

If the Record is to be believed, there is to be a general cleaning out of the federal offices in Philadelphia, so that men may be put in charge who are better political machines.

Hartranft, now collector, is to go as minister to Berlin, and Tom Cooper shall take his place as ruler of the custom house. That would be a nice holiday gift!

The Brickerville church case has gone over until after the holidays.

One of the Guiteau jurors' wife is sick, night upon death, and while the country will sympathize with Mr. Hobbs' double affliction, it is a relief that the trial is adjourned and the public will be glad to hear no more of it until 1882. The less the popular mind is vexed with law matters during the holiday season the better it feels.

G. N. Joseph E. Johnston has furnished to the Press another chapter of the close of the rebellion, in explanation of the feud between himself and Jefferson Davis.

After giving a graphic account of the negotiations for a capitulation between Gen. Sherman and himself, he charges Mr. Jefferson Davis with removing \$2,500,000 in specie southward and never accounting for it. Johnston says Col. Paul, an eminent artillery officer of the Confederacy, and now a prominent lawyer of Richmond, and a man of high character, told him that he inspected the specie before its removal from Richmond, and after it had been loaded ready for transportation; there was a car load of it. And Gen. Beauregard was convinced that Davis had \$2,500,000 in specie at Greensboro. Only \$175,000 of this money has ever been heard from.

The English people and papers are quite exercised over Blaine's dispatch to Mr. Lowell on Nov. 19, respecting the modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

Their criticism of the treaty is not without foundation, and the use of such phrases as "requires modifications," "necessitates the control of the transit," "necessary changes," and "will not consent to perpetuate the treaty." All these lie outside the ordinary diplomatic vocabulary. Some recent this as the language of menace; some ridicule it as clumsiness and want of acquaintance with diplomatic usages on the part of Mr. Blaine, saying, "why bring up the matter while the relations of the two nations are so cordial?" It provokes the Standard to observe that such language reminds one of the evidence trick. Others think that the professions of peculiar friendship end only in an avowal of the desirability of putting England on precisely the same footing as other nations.

The Tribune admits that J. Bancroft Davis, reappointed to his old place as assistant secretary of state, "is an admirably trained officer, has discharged the duties of his place before to the perfect satisfaction of his superiors and the country, and has since been minister to Germany."

Also, that Mr. Thomas C. Acton, who is to be sub-treasurer, is an old official, with an entirely clean and upright official and personal record. But it carefully accompanies its commendation with the suggestion that "Judge Davis, of course, belongs to the wing of the party which was defeated in the nomination of Garfield, and Acton is 'an original Conkling man of the most pronounced type,' whose expression of grief when Garfield was shot was thus phrased: 'General Arthur will go in. The cabinet will undoubtedly be changed, and Conkling may be placed at the head of the state department, and General Grant be made secretary of war. Blaine will have to go out; that is certain. His race at the White House is run.'

An unknown aged man was found sitting on the stoop of a house in Washington street, New York, thinly clad and emaciated, and when a police officer tried to rouse him it was discovered that he was insensible. He was taken to the station house and medical aid summoned. The doctor pronounced it a case of starvation. Before food, which had been ordered for him, could be administered, the man died. His body was sent to the Morgue.

Fifty-four Persons Drowned.

It has been ascertained that fifty-four persons were drowned by the bursting of the dams on the Ouan railway, Algeria.

PERSONAL.

Mr. JOHN F. STEINMAN is 92 years old to-day.

BREWSTER says the Camerons were undoubtedly for him or he would never have been nominated.

Mrs. LINDSEY has completely lost the use of her eyes. Her letters are written by an attendant and she is quite weak.

OSCAR WILDE sails for America this week with the view of producing his play, he may get a chance to play the post lover in "Patience."

Baron NORDEN-SKOLD has not yet forgiven the British nation for neglecting to bestow an "order" upon him. When he passed through London lately he declined to stay for dinner or fete.

Wm. F. WELBY, the Boston twenty-one millionaire, is to be married. He has four other sons, one of them nine years old—three million apiece, his wife \$50,000 a year and to each of his sons half a million.

The "Democratic editor" of the Exchange announces "exclusively" the discovery that his able contemporary Jacob Miller White, of the Age, is a B. D. Bachelor of Divinity, having won his title by publishing "A Prayer of Love" in 1856, and threatening to publish a volume to be called, "The Living Gospel; or, the Life of a Home Missionary."

When HERMAN, the wizard, gave out the pistol which he had loaded with five bullets to be shot at himself, New York on Saturday night, it fell into the hands of a half drunk fellow who coolly exchanged it for his own derringer, and was with difficulty restrained from deliberately sending a bullet at the performer, which he could not catch or stop.

SAMUEL P. LINBY, a wealthy young man of Boston, lately committed suicide, after being told by the doctors that he was certainly doomed to a lingering death by consumption. He put his affairs in admirable order, and left a letter in which he calmly justified the act on the ground that it would save him a great deal of suffering and his family a great deal of care and sorrow.

DR. ISAAC I. HAYES, the Arctic explorer who died suddenly in New York on Saturday morning, was aged 50, and was born in Chester county. He accompanied Dr. Kane to the polar regions in 1855-56 and himself set out to find the North Pole in 1861; he was then in the army; went to Greenland in 1869, and besides writing a number of books on his travels served in the New York Legislature 1874-1880.

Gov. and Mrs. BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, entertained a thousand guests at an old-fashioned "quitting" party, at the residence of the governor, last evening. The guests were mostly young ladies and gentlemen and the evening was ended with quaint old reels and jigs danced to the music of "darkey" fiddlers. The young ladies were attired in costumes of the latest fashion, some of them wearing the beautiful dresses of their grandmothers. Dr. C. C. Graham, of Louisville, who has not danced for eighty years, was particularly active in the reel. He is now 98 years old and the way he cut the "pigeon-wing" is said to have been wonderful.

KELLOGG is soon to be married to Mr. William Kellogg, of Philadelphia. Mrs. LOUISE CARV, who is 41 years old, will wed James Lorillard, of New York, next fall—she is 35; a nobleman who followed her all over Sweden and Norway, and put his carriage at EMMA THURMAY'S service in every city, has come to this country to marry her, as she has a mother to marry no other than an American; Mrs. LANGTRY'S success as an actress in London is well assured, and when she has improved she is coming to America; the count whom HORTENSE SCHNEIDER, the famous French actress, has just married, turns out to be a swindler, and has beaten her out of her money as she beat princes and lords for years; when Bernhard was pursued by the anti-Jewish mob in Odessa, with admirable presence of mind she opened the case containing the money she had hidden, and flung the glittering toys among the people. A scuffle immediately ensued, and the actress and her companion, taking advantage of the lull, rushed into the hotel, the doors of which were at once closed. The scuffle was continued until the next morning, when the police arrived. The five-story brick building, No. 452 Broadway, New York, occupied by A. & E. Wallace, dealers in stationary and fancy goods, and Dessar Brothers & Co., manufacturers of clothing, was damaged by fire on Saturday evening. The total loss is estimated at \$235,000.

A fire in Albany, New York, yesterday, in a building occupied by Henrich & Freeman, and Shoemaker & Co., boot and shoe jobbers and manufacturers, caused a loss estimated at \$100,000. A fireman was seriously injured by a falling ladder.

A Cycle of Calamities.

James Maher was shot dead by Patrick Lynch, in a quarrel, at New York, yesterday morning. Both were known to the police as bad characters.

In Raritan by Charles Green, of Port Monmouth, N. J., was drowned, on Wednesday night, by the capsizing of his sail boat, which was carelessly entangled in the rigging of the boat on Friday.

A sanitary inspection just made by government officers shows that more than two thirds of the wells in Newport, Rhode Island, contain water unfit to drink.

Two boys, named Terriek and Snell, aged respectively 9 and 12 years, were drowned on Saturday by breaking through the ice at Port and, Maine.

By the falling of a staging at Huley's ice house, in Gardiner, Maine, Rev. Benjamin Hazleton was fatally, and three workmen seriously, injured.

Michael Scanlan went to a coal mine at Brazil, Ind., with a double-barreled shotgun. Without a word of warning he fired the contents of both barrels into the head of Edward White, colored, who had called Scanlan a liar for trussing colored women. The murderer is in custody.

A lot of New Americans.

Twenty-two young Americans were organized priests, by Bishop Fabre, at Montreal, on Saturday. On the same day, twelve young men were ordained to the priesthood, by Archbishop Gibbons, at the cathedral in Baltimore, and twelve, by Bishop McNierny, in St. Joseph's seminary, at Troy, New York.

Two Children Burned to Death.

At Harbor Springs, near Petoskey, Mich., August Albert had been making shingles, and left a pile of shavings in the house which he occupied, and where he did his work. While he and his wife were absent from the house, two children in some way set fire to the shavings, and were burned up, together with the house. His body was sent to the Morgue.

The Philosophy of Fat.

A fat man is generally a jolly one, who loves his neighbors and has a clean conscience.

MURDEROUS DOINGS.

A FIGHT WITH COWBOYS.

AN EX-MAYOR AND GAMBLER KILLED.

A CAST OF GITEAU'S HEAD.

The Daily Budget of Crime and Calamity.

In Caldwell, Kan., on Friday night and Saturday morning a party of cowboys, named respectively Sherman, alias Talbot, Jim Martin, Bob Manning and Bob Bigtree, with George Sharpe and a man named Lowe, were drinking. At about 8 o'clock in the morning they began to raise a row, and as a preliminary George Speer shot off his revolver into the sidewalk on the other side of the street. The police, who were tipped and as a precaution additional police were put on, among them Michael Meagher. About 1 o'clock the cowboys began to shoot indiscriminately. Talbot shot Meagher from the rear of a bank building, killing him. The others then turned out and attempted to take the party, who in the meantime had proceeded to a livery stable, compelled the man in charge to give them horses and mounted and started off. Speer attempted to saddle a horse near the Red Light dance house and while doing so was shot. The others struck off in the direction of Hunnewell and about two miles east went south for the Indian territory. Citizens started after them. Jim Talbot, who shot Meagher, was one of the leaders of the element who wanted to hang Danforth without giving him a hearing, and was a settler and a law-abiding citizen. He was the party who took Danforth from the sheriff at Wellington. Dave Speer belonged to the Speer family of Caldwell, who are engaged in the liquor business. He is a desperate character.

Later Accounts.

According to late reports on Saturday night Talbot and his party were corralled in the brakes of Deer creek, 12 miles south of Caldwell. The cow boys had been so closely pursued that when they got to Deer creek they had to dismount and take to the brakes. The pursuing party numbered eight men, but they surrounded the ruffians as well as they could and kept up firing upon them until about dark, when W. C. Campbell, one of the pursuers, received a shot which struck him above the groin, glanced and went through his wrist. This distracted the attention of the citizens, and it seems that during this time the cowboys crawled out and escaped. At daylight it was found that they were gone. By that time there were 50 men on the ground, all well armed. Details were sent out and the pursuit was continued. At 10 o'clock a. m. in Captain J. M. Steele, of Wichita, brother-in-law of Mike Meagher, one of the men killed, went down and is still after the ruffians with about fifteen men. The cowboys are on foot and without hats, having lost them in the chase. One of them is known to be wounded in the ankle.

The streets have been full of people all day yesterday and there seems to be a determination to clean out not only the parties who investigated the row, but those who were connected with the case. It is now looking an inquest over Meagher, which will probably last until some time to-day, when the inquest on George Speer will probably commence. Speer was one of the friends of G. Flat, who was killed last year while Meagher was mayor of the city. The Speer family are well known in there are three left, got up the row to have Meagher killed, having had a spite against him since the killing of Flat. Four persons, namely, Tom Lorce, Dick Eddleman, Tom Dulaney and Conanche Bill, charged with complicity in the murder, are now in jail. The sheriff will probably try to take them to Wellington, but whether the people will allow him to is doubtful.

GITEAU'S HEAD.

Taking a Cast of the Victim.

In Washington yesterday afternoon an interesting affair took place in Giteau's case. The body of the victim, A. M. Mills, son of Clark Mills, the celebrated sculptor, took a plaster cast of the head and face of Giteau. Mr. Mills was assisted by his father, and the work was very successfully done. When the party of gentlemen who were engaged in this interesting work, the prisoner, called them to him busily engaged reading a paper. Mr. Clark Mills stated to Giteau the purpose of the visit. The prisoner inquired all about the process, and after Mr. Mills explained it to him in detail, he readily assented. Mr. Mills suggested that Giteau, who wore a full beard, should have his face partially shaved, so that the cast might show his features to the best advantage. The prisoner objected saying that his face was thin and would not look well without his beard. The artist, however, very gently and skillfully persisted in his request, stating that the casts to be made would be objects of interest in science and art for all time to come, and that one who had suddenly made his name immortal, should allow the very best possible thing to be done for the benefit of posterity. These and other arguments to the prisoner's vanity soon had the desired effect, and he declared his willingness to have his entire face shaved, a concession greater than was hoped for at the beginning of the operation. After some inquiry for a barber a young colored man was found in the jail who said he could wield the razor, and the prisoner's face was soon made smooth and clean. During the operation of shaving he seemed to be annoyed by the conversation of the gentlemen present, although the reference was made to his crime, and he twice requested his brother, J. W. Giteau, to cease talking. When the prisoner's hair had been shaved the artist and the prisoner kept very quiet. Once his face wrinkled with a laugh, but he suppressed it on being told by the artist that motion of the face would spoil the cast. The operation is not pleasant, but the prisoner bore it with perfect steadiness of nerve, and when the hardened plaster was removed, after enveloping his head for about fifteen minutes, he said he felt "first rate." He was evidently greatly pleased with the idea of having a bust of himself made for future generations to look upon, and was very polite and complimentary to the distinguished artist and the gentlemen who accompanied him. The casts to be taken are very numerous, and Mr. Mills will soon have finished casts of the prisoner's head, showing in the most accurate manner his features and the formation of his head. It will be a study for physiologists and physiognomists.

One objection urged by the assassin to having his beard shaved was that it would make his nose appear too prominent. This was met by the suggestion that a large nose indicated intellectual ability. Giteau replied, "I don't want ability as much as I do looking." The secret was taken in the double cell at the extremity of the corridor. After the work was finished Giteau indulged in a pleasant conversation with his visitors, and when they left he quickly resumed reading his newspaper. When he was brought back to his cell he was very cheerful and very cheerful humor, and as he came up the corridor whistled a lively air. The change in his appearance was remarked by

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

An Evening With Whittier.

For some weeks past the pupils of the first class attending Miss Brabaker's school, have been making preparations to celebrate the birthday of the poet Whittier, being the 17th inst., and accordingly on last Saturday evening they entertained their schoolmates, parents and friends to the number of 350, with music and recitations from Whittier's poems, together with sketches of his poems, his home and his life. The room was appropriately decorated with a fine large portrait of the poet, looking the appreciative audience right in the face; oil paintings of winter scenes to illustrate "Snow-bound," "The Barefoot Boy" in the back part of the room, with face lit up with smiles, surveying the scene before him.

The dates, 1807 and 1881, and the age of the poet, 74, wreathed in evergreens, gave evidence of good taste and a desire to render the scene as expressive as possible. A fitting tribute to the poet's patriotism and love of liberty in profuse displays of the "stars and stripes," the "flag of the free."

In the audience we were especially pleased to see, gracing the occasion, County Superintendent Sarge, Dan G. Baker, esq., president of the board of directors, and quite a large number of members of the board and teachers of the public schools.

The exercises began promptly at eight, Prof. Haas having kindly consented to preside at the organ and Prof. Kravinski leading the singing with the violin. The following was the programme of exercises: "Music," "The Winter Snows," by the girls; recitation, "Snow-bound," Haattie Kaufman; recitation, "Snow-bound," continued, Emma Sides; music, "Old Time and Old Days," by the boys; recitation, "Snow-bound," Carrie Mead; recitation, "Snow-bound," Ida Wolfe; music, "Fays and Elves," by the girls; recitation, "Snow-bound," Mamie Hensel; essay, "Whittier's Home," Mamie Hensel; music, "Whittier's Birth," by the girls; recitation, "The Yankee Girl," Bertha Cochran; essay, "Life of Whittier," Carrie Mead; recitation, "The Three Bells," Mamie Hensel; music (duet), "The Convict Bells," Emily Thomson and Bertha Cochran; recitation, "The Pumpkin," Katie Mead; recitation, "Kathleen," Mary Kaufman; music (solo), "The Gipsy Maid," Grace Halbach; essay, "Whittier's Poems," Emily Thomson; recitation, "In School Days," Grace Halbach; music, "The Old Arm Chair," by the girls; recitation, "The Witch's Daughter," Emily Thomson; music (solo and chorus), "Father, Pray with me To-night," Grace Halbach singing the solo; recitation, "Barbara Fingeth," Grace Wylie; music, "Roses on the Other Side," Emily Thomson; recitation, "Maud Muller," Bessie Staehel; music (duet), "Gypsy Countess," Emily Thomson and Grace Wylie; recitation, "Barefoot Boy," Emma Barton; music, "Good Night," by the girls.

Whittier all acquitted themselves so well it is difficult to discriminate, nevertheless we may be permitted to say that the sketches were well written and also well delivered, that Miss Thomson excelled especially in ability to express deep feeling; Miss Wylie, in cool self-possession and graceful delivery, and Miss Staehel, in her recitation, "The Witch's Daughter," and Miss Barton, smiling over her whole face, seemed chosen by nature herself to appropriately render "The Barefoot Boy."

City Sup't. R. K. Buehrle was present, and conducted the exercises, assisted in decoration, and suggested the idea of this celebrating the day. The object is to popularize the best literature. Other entertainments of this kind will follow.

Miss Carpenter's school will celebrate Christmas on Friday, and Miss Huber's the Misses Carter.

On Wednesday, at 3:30 p. m., Miss Annie M. Etter's school will give its Christmas entertainment.

J. George Seltzer's Sight-seeing Reading.

J. George Seltzer, esq., visited Lancaster on Friday on professional business, accompanied by Constable Kramer. Mayor MacGonigle detailed two policemen to accompany them, and the officers took them to the city hall, where they were present on Saturday afternoon. There are 105 persons in the jail, not including 75 vagrants, which put Mr. Seltzer in mind of the black hole of Calcutta. Buzzard, of the Welsh Mountain gang, who has 13 years to serve, told Mr. Seltzer that he would not stay in jail, but would not be allowed to join the army. James Henry, sentenced to 20 years for arson and horse stealing, has been incarcerated 17 years and looks well. Rag carpet, cane seated chairs, shagreened desks, and other articles. There are 5,000 yards of carpet on hand. Mr. Seltzer was shown through the almshouse by Superintendent Brock. There are 400 inmates in this institution.

A Baseless Rumor.

The U. S. Tobacco Journal, of New York, says in its last issue: Jeremiah Hahn of Manheim, Pa. was reported worth about \$30,000 and supposed to be well-to-do. His credit has always been an excellent one. Carried on the manufacturing of cigars for many years in conjunction with a general merchandise store. His liabilities are quoted at \$60,000 some of which is due to leaf dealers in Lancaster, Pa. His assets are computed at \$10,000.

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Another Surprise Party.

A number of the friends of Benjamin Lefevre, of Eden township, came to his residence rather unexpectedly to him on Saturday last. The arrangements were complete, the day pleasant, and the number of persons were about 60. Among the invited guests were Rev. D. B. Shuey, J. V. Eckert and Christian Lefevre, who after partaking of an amply supplied dinner with the other friends, were called on for speeches and responded. The surprised family were pleased, the friends all enjoyed themselves and dispersed in the evening for their homes with lighter hearts and socially better.

Sale of Real Estate.

Henry Shubert, auctioneer, sold at public sale, on last Saturday evening, at the Keystone hotel, on Cornhill, the real estate of Elizabeth and Lewis Frick, deceased.

No. 1, A one-story brick dwelling, situated on the Harrisburg pike, to George H. Hartman, for \$1,391.

No. 2, A one-story brick dwelling, situated on the north side of West James street, same, for \$225.

No. 3, A lot of ground situated on Arch alley, near James street, same, for \$61.

Robbery in Marietta.

Last night thieves broke into Snyder's saloon and Resch's store, near the lower end of Market. Groh's liquor store near the centre of the borough was also broken into and the door of Etta & Windolph's insurance office had several holes bored in it, but the burglars did not effect an entrance. A description of the articles stolen, or their value, has not yet reached us.

A young man named Thomas McFarland, has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the burglaries.

SUDDEN DEATH.

A Victim of Epilepsy Suffocated.

George Koch, aged about 33 years, a son of Andrew Koch, tailor, residing at No. 317 Arch alley, was found dead in his bed yesterday morning. Coroner Mialler being notified, held an inquest. From testimony before the jury it appeared that George Koch had been subject to epileptic fits from the time he was ten years old. Occasionally he would be exempt from them for a considerable time, and at other times he would have two or three on a single day. That he might have assistance whenever he needed it, he and his father slept in adjoining rooms, the door between them being generally left open. Saturday night the door appears to have been closed and when George was called to bed on a single day, he did not respond. His father at once went to his room and found him lying on his face dead. Dr. Brown, who attended the inquest as coroner's physician, after having made an examination of the body, testified that death was caused by asphyxia, the result of a convulsion being that George was attacked with a fit, fell over on his face and smothered by having his face buried in his own pillow. In his struggles he had bitten his tongue almost through and his lips were also a good deal lacerated. The jury rendered a verdict that deceased came to his death by asphyxia caused by an epileptic fit.

At a meeting of the directors of the Lancaster County national bank, this morning, Mr. Franklin H. Breneman was unanimously elected cashier of the institution, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the recent death of Mr. Wm. L. Peiper. In this selection the board did ample justice to the interests committed to their charge, and fully recognized the public expectation. Mr. Breneman has been connected with the institution for twenty-eight years, and is familiar to all its patrons. During this time he has gradually risen in the confidence of the directors, and his responsibilities have steadily increased with the increase of the bank's business. Latterly he has ranked next to Mr. Peiper and many of the duties of cashier practically fell upon him. His uniform courtesy, his thorough acquaintance with the business, and his admirable social qualities, will make his promotion a highly successful one to the business community and especially grateful to his many personal friends.

Quite a number of congressmen were at the capital city, although there was no session. There was a public concert on Monday, Mr. A. Herr Smith, of Pennsylvania, chairman of the committee on mileage, for Christmas money, but it appears that Mr. Smith has been in no hurry about the adjustment of accounts, as he is not quite satisfied with his chairmanship, and the impetuous members appealed in vain. Ex-Speaker Randall and others held a short conversation on the subject and afterwards waited in a body upon the chairman of the mileage committee without result. Several members were exceptionally angry with their claims out to ten per cent. sharks and are happy, less the discount.

Drunk and Disorderly.

On Saturday evening two drunken and disorderly tramps, giving their names as William Mack and William McElligott were arrested on East King street on complaint of neighbors who were annoyed by their begging and insolence. They were taken up for a hearing before Alderman Barr.

On Saturday night there was a general row among blacks and whites at and in the vicinity of Grant hall. There were some black eyes and bloody noses, but we believe no complaints were entered before the magistrate.

The mayor had one drunken man and half a dozen lodgers before him this morning, all of whom were discharged.

Invitations Received.

A. S. Edwards, of the Empire fire company and first vice president of the Volunteer Firemen's association of Pennsylvania has received a beautiful invitation from C. Fred Seeckman, chief engineer of the Bethlehem department, to be present at a ball by the Reliance company, at town on December 30th. Chief Seeckman is well known by our firemen who had a good time with him at the Reading tournament. Mr. Edwards has also received an invitation to attend the Humane fair at Norristown, commencing Wednesday evening next.

Serious Accidents.

Walter Weiler, an eighteen-year-old son of Prof. Weiler, of Lancaster Commercial college, met with a sad accident on Saturday afternoon in the grounds attached to his father's residence, No. 115 East King street. While playing with some other children he tripped and fell, striking his head against a post. The child was instantly lame in the same leg, and it is not yet certain that the injured limb can be saved; but Drs. Davis and Atlee, who have charge of the case, are hopeful of saving it.

Felonious Assault.

George Blymer, of Church street, who was so violently assaulted by Adolph Fisher on Saturday last, is said to be so seriously injured that it will be necessary to send him to the county hospital for treatment. Fisher, who broke a bottle over his head, has been locked up to await the result of his injuries. A complaint of assault and battery with intent to kill, has been entered against him before Alderman Alex. Donnelly.

Case Continued.

On Saturday the Brickerville case which had been on trial for ten days before Judge Patterson was continued to January 5th, when the trial is again to be taken up and the remainder of the evidence heard. It was found necessary to do this, as there is argument court this week where both judges are sitting.

A Fatal Train Jumping Loss a Log.

On Saturday about half past two o'clock Frank Hull, an eight year old son of Frank Hull residing at Bellefont, on the Pennsylvania railroad, attempted to get on a moving freight train. He fell off under a car and his leg was so badly crushed that Dr. Leaman, of Leaman Park, found it necessary to amputate it.

Admitted to Probate.

The will of William Millar has been admitted to probate. He leaves all his real and personal property to Catherine Schilke, who was his housekeeper, and she is made his executrix.

Bond Fair.

The fair for the benefit of the New Providence and Old Mount Zion churches, held on four days. Many useful articles will be voted for and a number of attractions are offered.

Held in Court.

Mrs. Mary E. Guiney, late of this city, arrested for shop-lifting at Wanamaker's, has been held in answer at court in Philadelphia