The Wheeling Daily Intelligencer.

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The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

HOADLY won't thank Hamilton for this.

CETEWAYO has as many lives as Yours, Truly, S. J. T.

As a candidate for the Presidency Hoadly is already "knocked out."

IT really does begin to look as though the Maryland Democracy must vanish.

We hear less of Irish agitation in these days, but Irish misery seems to "go on forever."

SLUGGER HAMILTON has "knocked out" Gorman the Maori. And he did it with his little pen.

JUDGE BLACK'S illness gives Jeff Davis and Buchanan a respite. When he gets on his feet again they must swing.

HOADLY was liberal, but he isn't courageous. All of a sudden he continues to refuse to say how much it cost him.

MCDONALD is said to be Tilden's legatee. If he makes out as well in 1884 as Tilden did in 1880, the cares of office will rest lightly on him.

THE Democratic ring of Maryland is bigger but not worse than the Democratic ring of West Virginia. Rings are played out in this land of the free.

THE Insane Asylum Regents—all Democrats—don't seem to be in a hurry about investigating. Perhaps they think this isn't a good time for whitewashing.

IF the official valuation gave value and increased the selling price, the farmers of West Virginia would be fortunate and happy men. The Bourbon party can't stay!

JUSTICE BULGER'S action in Policeman Belleville's case puts a premium on disorder and resistance of authority. The circumstances do not warrant the judgment, which is harsh and apparently spiteful.

WE note with pain an increasing disposition in the Democratic newspapers to repudiate His Bourbon Excellency Jacob B. Jackson and his administration. Is this the Democratic reward for faithful party service?

THE First Branch of Council kicks the gas heating ordinance aside with neatness and dispatch. Well, the gas is here—what are we going to do with it? Perhaps somebody can suggest a plan for its general utilization.

SPEAKING of political machines, read what the Democratic Governor of Maryland has to say about the Democratic machine of that Democratic State. It is "mighty interestin' readin'," and it is going to stir the State from border to border.

A "TARIFF for revenue only" with the "only" left out, is the dish which some of the Democratic managers want to set before the people. Let 'em come on with it. The Republican party is solid on the tariff question, and the country knows where it stands. It has no explanations or apologies to make.

GOVERNOR HAMILTON may not bring about harmony in the Maryland Democracy, but he has made a striking contribution to the political literature of the time. His blast will suggest to many tax-payers who have been voting the Democratic ticket that they are paying too much for their whistle. Sentiment in Maryland is ripe for a change.

GENERAL BOYNTON, the accomplished Washington correspondent of The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, long the correspondent of the old *Gazette*, was one of the Washington correspondents who wrote Col. N. W. Fitzgerald up and down as a swindling claim agent. To prove the charge false Fitzgerald started out to "whale" Newspaper Row. He assaulted Boynton in his office, and was thrown out. At the police station Fitzgerald threatened Pelham, a lawyer, and was knocked down for his trouble. The question is, what is Fitzgerald's moral gain? If he were to "knock out" fifty correspondents that would not prove him an honest man.

THE Wheeling INTELLIGENCER is one of the best papers in the State—clean, newsy and well edited. Its suggestion that the Republicans of West Virginia should hold an informal conference and "consult together" doesn't seem to meet with universal approbation. The fact is that its editor was recently of Pennsylvania—wouldn't have a vote if the Presidential election was to come off to-day—and some older politicians seem to think his apparent assumption of leadership a little premature. The conference might result in a great deal of good, nevertheless.—*Jackson Herald.*

Editors, good friend, "ain't much 'count nohow." Was it Shakespeare who said, the paper's the thing! The INTELLIGENCER has voted at a good many elections in West Virginia, and will vote at more. West Virginia doesn't shut her door against people from Pennsylvania or Ohio, or Virginia or Timbuctoo, and Republicans will be the last to say or do an inhospitable thing. We Americans are a moving people, not stayed by State lines, generally sure of a cordial reception by our countrymen wherever we find them. Speaking of leadership, surely that is not assumed by the mere offering of a suggestion. If the editor of the INTELLIGENCER were to find himself possessed of so undesirable a thing he would be obliged to give it away, throw it away, or put it up at a raffle.

A Distressing Suicide.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

CIRCLEVILLE, W. VA., August 8.—Robert Hinkle, of this vicinity, at about 10:30 o'clock this morning, committed suicide by hanging himself with the strap off his bridle which was on the horse he was riding, to the limb of a low chestnut tree on his father's farm. The cause is supposed to be temporary insanity. Mr. Hinkle was about 22 years old, was well educated, very intelligent and was one of the most estimable young men of his neighborhood.

Wrestling With Death.

VIENNA, August 14.—A telegram just received from Frohsdorf announces that the Count DeChambord is wrestling with death. Count DeParis, the Orleanists Princes and a number of Legitimists chiefs left for Frohsdorf.

Hon. James Cockburn, ex-Speaker of the House of Commons of the Dominion, died yesterday morning.

A BOMB SHELL

IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAMP.

Governor Hamilton, of Maryland, Lets Gorman and the Other Bosses Have It—The Party's Broken Promises—The Law Defied and the People's Money Squandered.

BALTIMORE, August 14.—The morning papers publish a lengthy letter from Governor Hamilton, of this State, firing hot shot into the Democratic ring, of which Senator Gorman is the head. The letter makes four columns in the *Sun*. It is a deliberate and scathing indictment of the party management, and means war.

A conference of the friends of Governor Hamilton was held on the 12th of last month, at which a circular was adopted addressed to Governor Hamilton, manifesting deep concern for the continued supremacy of the Democratic party in Maryland, and requesting him to give a public expression of his views on the issues affecting that result. The circular, having since received the signatures of between three and four thousand citizens, was formally submitted to Governor Hamilton a few days ago. The points upon which information was especially sought, as set forth in the circular, were: "First, what further measures of reform are necessary for a constitutional and honest administration of the government of the State? Second, what measures have been adopted during your administration to effect these desirable objects? Third, what are the proper means by which they may be secured to the people?"

THE DEMOCRATIC MIND AROUSED.

This gave the Governor his opportunity, and he has used it to good purpose. In his letter he says:

The popular demand for some years past for reformation and amendment, for economy and purity, made impressive by popular manifestation before conventions, and afterwards at the polls, demonstrated the convictions of a cause felt to be just. There was too much volume and force not to have moral convictions and urgent necessities behind, and the end is not yet. The causes that begot the present distrust, commotions and inquiries are not exhausted.

No one can doubt but that there is in the Democratic mind a profound anxiety, and hardly a question but that there is a settled discontent brooding in our Democratic organization that threatens disaster unless it be timely met and removed or assuaged.

The Democratic party has had uninterrupted possession of every branch of our State Government since 1867. Its absolute power naturally attracted men who were disposed to use it generally, it may be said, for its own distinctive principles and measures of policy, and then specially for themselves.

Some old abuses were continued, whilst others from time to time crept in, many of them quietly and insidiously, until at last that which was covertly practiced came to be openly avowed, as it was found that the power possessed was supposed to be fortified into a perfect security by every kind of political agency and enginery. And the masses of the Democratic party at last woke up to the rigorous fact that there was no abuse or wrong or evil complained of but that had its open defenders or its silent friends. Hence the antagonism that does not compromise with wrong and the persistence that demands reformation and amendment.

THE RING ON TOP.

At the conclusion of the war public sentiment in this State was consolidated against the Republican party. Because of it the Democratic party at the first opportunity—in the year 1867—was crowned with an unfettered party power. The public mind was then steadily engaged in removing the exceptional and oppressive measures imposed upon the people during the progress of the war, and of bringing the State back again to the natural relations of peace welcome to all classes of its people. Thence, too, for years the great question of reconstruction and the grave affairs of our Southern States absorbed attention and political effort.

Amid all this many of the details of our own State and party management escaped critical observation. But returning to our normal condition we were at once admonished by the impressive fact that to a great and dangerous extent legislation and administration and party management had become the property or instruments of a compact and thoroughly organized personal power.

Instead of a free Democratic party we had an oligarchy of men whose system of government was as perfect and as regal in commanding resources and of directing results as that of any authorized government with plenary powers.

The Democratic mind was most painfully impressed, and in realizing more and more the condition of things was shocked.

The registration in Baltimore and in some of the counties was fashioned into a systematic wrong; primary meetings, intended rightly to interchange opinions and concentrate party strength, were made to deliver this will of this supreme ruling power; and elections were but the formal instruments to register its edicts and give the force of law to its false authority, and as certainly done as all this machinery could be made to do it; whether by force or fraud or corruption or wrong of any kind. These three primary instrumentalities in a free government and in healthy party action, and which are instituted to secure the perfect right of all to have a free, pure and active exercise of the political rights and of their political sovereignty, become in the city and in certain other localities the usufruct of this personal power. Julius Cæsar never exercised more absolute control on the great election days in Rome through his election machinery than did this.

Every branch of the public service was held, used and conducted with a Prætorian discipline, vigor and rapidity.

A PERFECT MACHINE.

Assessments were levied upon all holding office, and down at times to the poor workmen in the service, and with as much regularity and system as that of any constituted government in imposing taxation, and perhaps more thoroughly exacted, as the nonpayment was upon the peril of losing place. Not only was it held to be a duty to pay such assessments, but the additional and equally important duty was expected to mold public opinion, to engineer primary meetings, to help manage conventions, and afterwards to vote at the elections. In fact, making the holders of office a distinct class in the party, and as much separated from the mass of it as the people as the Mamalukes of Europe.

Hence the multiplication of offices and of officers. Some created for special individuals and others for the general purpose. The greater the number of office-holders the larger the revenue from assessments, and the more to manage and direct the nominating and election machinery.

The offices of tax and insurance commissioners were created, with, of course, clerks or employes. The land office was extended in its operations with large additional clerical force, and one with great expense to the State. The Legislature swarmed with officers and paid men. So in other branches of the service. All were crowded—here a place for a malcontent and there for a henchman. As the sweat-soiled taxes of the people were daily going into the treasury these were eagerly taking it out with both hands.

The lobby became an important functionary in the system, and one that the system bred and nurtured. It held the avenues to legislation and at times to patronage and dictated terms. It tolled legislation, good or bad, and for pay pushed bad or beat good.

FALSE TO ITS PROMISES.

The Governor arraigns his party for unlawful and extravagant expenditures, and for destroying the sinking fund, and for forcing the State to borrow money to meet its obligations. He continues:

As these things became known a deep impression was made upon the democratic mind. Every year for years past, as conventions and elections came round, there were bubbling symptoms of unrest rising to the surface, and at last in the aggregation of continued wrongs and abuses the surging billows of discontent and dismay began to rise and to toss.

To such a dangerous height did these discontents rise that it was found necessary by all that there must be a change to save the party from a total wreck.

In 1879 it was so understood. The imperative demands of the party and of the people for reformation and for amendment were to be observed. The memorable convention of 1879 unanimously made accordant declarations, which could not be misapprehended or evaded without malice prepense, and unanimously nominated a ticket.

It will be admitted that the expectations raised by the declarations and acts of this convention were not answered. He shows in detail that the Democratic Legislature of 1880 was false to almost every promise. Then, to summarize: The Legislature of 1880 abolished one office, $300, reduced one salary $500, and reduced the expenses of the oyster service $8,860, only touching these, and none other. Was it for this that the harmony of 1879 was invoked? Was it for this that solemn pledges of economy were made, the canvass conducted and the popular heart of the party fired?

It may be truly said that there was nothing that was enjoined by the Democratic platform in respect to economy that was regarded. In fact, it was established that there was nothing in the Democratic platform that any officeholder had a right to respect. There can be no reasonable excuse for this great delinquency in not passing the expected and necessary measures of reform and economy. The Legislature refused to pass any measure of reform. All such were rejected and neglected. Dissensions, distrust and irritation followed the knowledge of this. It profoundly moved the Democratic conscience, and it was only in the hope of a better future by the unselfish and devoted masses of the party that prevented an explosion that would have shattered and scattered. In this condition we have passed through the canvass of 1881, meeting with reverses in some of our strongest Democratic counties, and because of which our Democratic ascendency in the Senate is now in peril.

The lessons of a severe experience did us good as a party, and it may be as individuals; it taught that the people would not be rifled of their property or deceived in their trusts, nor the party stript of its character or its pledged faith dishonored.

In respect to the session of 1882 What was then done? It gives me pleasure to state that there was a substantial improvement. Something was done, but not enough, but enough to hope that more will be done, to the final consummation of all sound and needed reformation.

THE RING MUST GO.

It failed to fill the measure of our hopes, and once more, as in 1881, protestations and demands are made for the full, overflowing measure. It is the cause of the party and of the people against a fortified, disciplined and a selfish personal power, and it requires intelligent and earnest action and honest voting to resist its aggressions, repel its assaults, and drive it from its strongholds.

The Governor names a long list of offices which he says are merely part of the machine and ought to be abolished.

In respect to the proper means to secure the reformations made you are as well able to judge as myself. This is no longer dealing with facts or politics, but with opinions. I can only venture to suggest that you remain good and true Democrats. Banish intrigue from your presence. Insist upon fairness in all things—for fair and pure primary meetings, for fair and pure and just and free conventions—free from favor, enmity or prejudice for or against any one; free from all pledges but that for the good of the cause and of the State and of the people. Factions and feuds in the interest of individuals or for personal power will be made to disappear—and the personal power that would seize the authority that alone belongs to the party would dissolve. I am a Democrat; have always been a Democrat—no better, however, than you, I trust. I am too old to change. The settled convictions of a lifetime that it was right to be a Democrat are not to be revoked, especially for temporary or transient causes.

PLAN TO MAKE PAYNE PRESIDENT.

An Admirable Scheme Between Cleveland Democrats for Their Own Success.

CLEVELAND, August 14.—Judge Hoadly is to be elected Governor, Bookwalter, another apostle from Republican ranks, whom the Democrats could not elect two years ago, is to be made Senator and Henry B. Payne, of the Standard Oil Company, is to be President. Such is the programme of the next two years as it is given to a correspondent by prominent Democrats to-night. Major John Farley, of Cleveland, has held thirteen conferences with John W. Bookwalter, of Springfield, during the past three weeks, and with other leading Democrats. They have planned a scheme for the Ohio Bourbons to capture about everything political. Thus it has all been arranged that Hoadly is to have the Governorship of Ohio, with Bookwalter for Senator and Henry B. Payne for President.

Tilden will not be a candidate. He is physically too weak to act, and has informed the powers here to that effect. He favors Payne and will do the work for him in New York. This is the Payne combination. It always is a characteristic of the Payne family's work that it is of the silent, secret order. This campaign's work is going on in the same way. It was so in 1879 when the delegates sent by Ohio to Cincinnati for Thurman were really honeycombed throughout for Payne by means of silent work.

It is said that in case the State Democracy becomes convinced that it is Bookwalter whom the machine wants to send to the United States Senate from Ohio, the whole ticket, State, county and all, will be defeated. It is a fact that the coalition has been formed, and if a Democratic victory comes with it old Durbin Ward will be elected again and John W. Bookwalter will go to fill the seat that has been occupied by Allen G. Thurman. The local Democracy here is already securing delegates to the next county convention in the interest of the Payne-Hoadly-Bookwalter coalition.

Has It!

ROME, August 14.—The Italian government has assurances from official sources in America that on the reassembling of Congress next winter the abolition of the protective duty on works of art will be proposed.

Base Ball Yesterday.

At Providence—New York, 9; Prov., 6.
At Boston—Philadelphia, 0; Boston, 6.
At Buffalo—Chicago, 17; Buffalo, 19.
At Cleveland—Detroits, 5; Cleveland, 0.
At Harrisb'g—Columbus, 8; Harrisb'g, 3.

WOES OF THE IRISH.

A PITIFUL TALE OF DISTRESS.

The Ruin of Tenants by Unscrupulous Landlords. The Price Paid by Many Unfortunate Beings. A Landowner's Pauper Sister-in-Law. A Wicked Landlord's Doings.

PHILADELPHIA, August 14.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* writes as follows from Cahernakelly, Ireland: I drove through the private demesne of Lord Dunsandle to-day. This place belongs to the estate. His Lordship, who is now quite an old man, does not find the atmosphere hereabouts wholesome. He thinks there is lead in the air. He is living down at Kingstown, near Dublin.

It is a little seaside resort, and also the departing station for boats to Holyhead. There the disreputable and immoral old Lord is doing penance for his sins. He did more clearing of his lands than any man in Ireland for the size of his estates. His rents are said to be over $100,000 a year. Besides the desire to put his land under grass, he had the second motive of getting rid of many of his tenants. It was to get innumerable girls whom he had ruined off to America. He used to pay the expenses of whole families who emigrated to America.

HALF LORD, HALF PEASANT.

The family name is Daly. All the children that he acknowledges as his were born out of wedlock. Willie Daly, his eldest son, lives on the demesne and acts as his natural father's agent. He has several sisters. They stay on the place with him. Though he sprang from the peasantry he is so unpopular with them that his own conscience tells him to go armed and guarded. The old lord married the mother of these children after all of them were nearly grown, through fear of outraged public opinion.

He braved that for a long time; but a very serious talk of tarring and feathering him, increasing popular indignation, and aggressive influence of the Catholic clergy, compelled the reprobate to do what little he could by way of reparation on this earth. The woman is now dead. Had the old lord been compelled to marry all the mothers of all his children, his plight would have been intolerable. He would have had to emigrate and become a saint at Utah.

IN THE LANDLORDS' POWER.

However bad Dunsandle is and has been in his terrible conduct towards his peasant girl tenants, he may console himself on what is only a greater regret to the world, that he is not alone. I find that on other estates in Ireland landlords did not scruple to give comely peasant women their alternative of crime or eviction, which meant sin or death. Overworked and half-fed, poor, wretched women who yielded! They were scarcely able to combat. Many resisted at first, and stood out grandly for their chastity, and not a few, alas! fell early in the fray. It was an unequal match. The blandishments of hell and of polished devils of men, aided by the pangs of hunger and the necessary degradation of starvation, were too strong.

THREATS OF EVICTION.

Fully one-half of these larger landholders in Ireland worked the evils of their terrible machinations by the threat of eviction and by the reward of either a marriage portion or a free farm to a husband on marrying. Is it any wonder that many of them go armed and guarded by police, while others fear to be seen at all? Before the peasant was a serf, a slave. Now he is a freeman. He is no longer afraid of the landlord. Centuries of this slavery had gotten these benighted persons to submit to almost anything from a landlord, on the same principle as that the king can do no wrong. It is not so to-day; and I believe that much latter-day absentee landlordism is due to a fear of retribution. Lord Leitrim paid the penalty of his foul wrongs. There are more to follow.

LIVING ON THIRTY SIX CENTS A WEEK.

At Bookeen, which is one-half mile from the entrance, by one road, to the demesne of Lord Dunsandle, lives and old woman named Mary Broderick. She has no means of support, and she is to old to work. She is a public pauper. The outdoor relief officer allows her thirty-six cents a week. That is all that the humane officer, who is a son of Lord Dunsandle's bailiff, allows her for fuel, clothes and food. When I visited Mary Broderick I found her in great poverty. She was, however, thrifty, and the cabin looked nater and cleaner than many others I have seen. Another old woman, about her age, is in the cabin with her. She, too, is on outdoor relief, and has to be grateful for the magnificent sum of thirty-six cents.

"Can you live on that?" I asked her.

"Well, yes, sir, I do, and on less, for I only spend thirty-four cents on myself, though I often want more to eat than I have."

"What do you do with the other penny (two cents)?"

"Well, you see, sir, I keep that, and every Saturday I buy a little wax candle with it, and burn it in honor of the blessed Virgin."

LORD DUNSANDLE'S SISTER-IN-LAW.

Could I scoff at such sweet, simple, abiding faith? Had ever a more doubting man than I heard and seen that pure, good old woman telling in her innocence, of buying that candle to burn on Saturdays in respect to the mother of Jesus Christ, he would have, at least, reverenced the faith.

As I left the cabin the gentleman who had accompanied me said: "Well what do you think of Mary Broderick?"

"Oh, she is a neat, respectable old woman."

"You know who she is?"

"I have heard. It does not seem to be any secret in Galway."

"Well, it is true, she is Lord Dunsandle's sister-in-law. She is the sister of the dead woman, who was mother to all the Daly children up at the Manor. She is blood aunt of Willie Daly, who is, by some hook or crook in the bastard law, heir of the title and the estates of his father, yet he lets her starve there within a half mile of his own home. Sometimes the Misses Daly stop to see the old woman and give her a sixpence or a shilling."

WITHOUT FOOD OR SHELTER.

"I was not surprised then to find the worst possible specimens of misery among the Lord's children was left a public pauper almost by her own brother-in-laws gate. Everywhere you go some one points out great fields under grass, where he remembers used to live hundreds of peasant farmers, who have within forty years from time to time been hunted away from the land like rats from a house. Lord Dunsandle turned out 800 souls on to the roadside from Kiltulla one day without food or shelter. Many died on the road and in the workhouse.

He tumbled down a house on an old man named Higgins. The wife dragged him out and had him put under Clorreen Bridge, hard by. The lord ordered the tenant on whose land was the part of the bridge where Higgins found shelter, to drive him away. The tenant refused, and the lord, with help, drew the sluice and turned the water in on the sick man. Some boys notified Martin O'Halloran—who told me the incident—and he had the man moved under another bridge on a Mr. Joyce's land. Dunsandle wrote Joyce, asking him to send the man away from under the bridge, but the latter was more humane, and declined to take any action at all. Higgins lived under the bridge for two years—winter and summer—when he died.

HOMES OF ABJECT POVERTY.

In the bog swamps of Cahernanelly I found three families of hard-working people at a distance of about a quarter to half mile apart. My visit was at night. Not one of the cabins had a light. None of the people had been to mass for ten years for want of decent clothes. Not one of them had a change; and all the females had but one garment each, a coarse, patched woollen dress. The only food any of them has is Indian meal, and they do not have enough of that. One family of seven have been to bed several nights within the week fasting.

They all have a little land, but it is bog and won't produce; besides, the times since '79 have been so bad that they are not able to get seed to sow. In each case the fathers had been living on the land before them, one forty and one sixty years back. When, by tilling and draining and clearing of bog, the land was so it would raise a little crop, the gent rackrented them.

SAD SCENES OF POVERTY.

The first house was that of Michael Hannify. He has eight children. A pig stye is walled off in one end of the cabin and a chicken coop in the other. Both are empty. Boards are laid over the tops of these, and on them with very scant straw sleep the family. The father and boys sleep over the pig stye and the girl on the shelt over the coop. She has a wisp of straw between two poles, and there she sleeps without any cover but the dress she wears. Now, mark you, it is even difficult and often impossible for these people to have straw enough to lie on. The horse fares far better. Hannify has nine acres, for which he has to pay £9 5s.

Thomas Whelon has seven in his family. He has a goat and a donkey. The goat gives milk for the Indian meal stirabout, which his neighbors cannot have. Instead of sleeping on a shelf, he has a room where the chicken coop in Hannify's is. I saw the bed, dirty straw, and old sacks for sheets, with one filthy blanket for cover. He has three and one-half acres for £3. He has been forty years on the place, and the land even yet is not fully reclaimed. It has taken two and three, and sometimes four generations to reclaim a few acres of bog land. He has one rood of potatoes sown and the same space in oats. That is all the seed he could get.

DWELLING IN HOPELESS MISERY.

T. Reilly's house is worst of all. The front wall is bulging, and the tort-sod roof is held up by three poles from within. He is delicate. He has a wife and eight children, and only one acre and a half of ground. When I entered this house, the family were standing around a small plate of Indian meal stirred about with sugar, butter or milk. When it was gone, a little child far from satisfied, said: "Mamma, is there no more in the pot?" "No, Alanna, there is not," was the sad response. These people have not straw. They sleep on green rushes, which I saw with my own eyes.

During the summer these families earn two shillings a day. When that is over and cold winter comes they have no other prospect than to starve. They seem to realize their sad plights. Their vacant stare of hopelessness is heartrending.

It was 10 o'clock at night, dark and raining, when I left this sad abode. Outside the door, to my surprise, were two police. They followed us from there all the way to the main road and on as far as their barracks. They had been eavesdropping.

NEW COAL FIELDS

On the Line of the B. & O.'s Pittsburgh Extension.

MONONGAHELA CITY, PA., August 14.—The building of the Streets Run Cut off to Wheeling opened up rail communication with a very extensive coal field, heretofore almost inaccessible, giving every opportunity to capitalists for the development of the country. Finleyville, a point where the Streets Run branch and the old Pittsburgh Southern road joined hands, is rapidly becoming the centre of a rich and populous coal country. The railroad company looks for a large traffic from this point in the near future. Hundreds of acres of land have been leased by private individuals who are contemplating some extensive improvements in connection. A number of good openings have been made and the construction of several large tipples commenced—one of these is for the Pittsburgh & Chicago Gas Coal Company, of which Col. J. F. Lawrence, of the Allegheny Valley railroad, is the head. They are erecting one tipple at Finleyville which will cost $12,000, and two others are to be put up at a cost of $18,000 at other points of their property abutting the railroad. They have leased an extensive tract of new coal fields, and will make other improvements. It was said at one time that President Garrett and other Baltimore & Ohio officials were interested in coal lands, but this Superintendent King denies.

PARKERSBURG.

United States Court Notes—The River Railroads Looming Up.

Correspondence of the Intelligencer.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., August 13.—The river is very low, about four feet and falling.

On Saturday night the jury in the case of the United States vs. Hines, the Flemington postoffice robber, brought in a verdict of guilty. Sentence was suspended and it is understood he is to "give away" a gang of postoffice burglars, in consideration of which he is to receive a light sentence. Boren, his "pal," upon his own suggestion was found guilty and sentenced to two and one-half years in the penitentiary.

The river front begins to look like railroad sure enough. Great piles of crossties are along the bend, while below are immense stacks of rails, and numerous barges of the same are there to be unloaded. I was told to day that track laying would begin about September 1st.

Ex-Governor Stevenson is out again after a severe illness. All are glad to see him.

Work has commenced upon the new M. E. Church South parsonage, which is to be built just in the rear of that church.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

A dispatch from Madrid says a seditious pamphlet has been seized there.

At a meeting of Anarchists at Lille, France, over which Henry Rochefort Presided cheers were given for the Spanish Republicans.

A dispatch from Serajorro, the Capital of Bosnia, announces that an earthquake shock had been felt there, lasting five seconds, and moved from west to east.

A party of men, supposed to be Agrarians, have shot and seriously wounded a farmer named Michael Canner, near Killarney. Two of the men concerned in the shooting were arrested.

James McDermott, who was arrested several days ago on board the steamer City of Montreal, on its arrival from New York, was brought up for a hearing yesterday at Liverpool. He was remanded after evidence had been given showing he had been seen with Dalton, the convicted conspirator, examining various public buildings.

LABOR INQUIRY.

SENATE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE

The Result of Yesterday's Session—Probing the Bottom of the Telegraphers' Strike—Causes That Led to the Difference Between the Western Union and Its Men.

NEW YORK, August 14.—The United States Senatorial Sub-Committee on Labor and Education resumed its session to-day. J. F. McClelland, a member of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers, resumed his testimony. He said the estimated cost of a telegraph line fifteen hundred miles long would be $725 965. Telegraph operators were generally young men and lived in boarding houses. They usually came from the better classes of society. The moral of the operators as a class had greatly improved within the last ten years, and this was one result of the organization which has been been effected. Most of them were single, but some were married men. The witness thought $50 a month was a reasonable estimate for food and lodging for a month for a single man. Only one in a hundred ever saved any money. The highest paid operators did not receive enough to enable them to lay by anything for support in old age. In 1870 the Western Union Company refused every man coming into its employ to take oath that he would never connect himself with trade or labor organizations. This was called the "Iron Clad Oath," and was administered to every person who took part in the strike of 1870. After the existence of the Telegraph Brotherhood was made known, recently, the railroad Superintendents issued a circular which was sent to every employe of the company forbidding him to connect himself with the organization under the penalty of dismissal. Day operators worked from 8 A. M. to 8 P. M., and had but two or three hours to devote to amusements. Night operators had more time at their disposal, and no such thing as a vacation was known in telegraph business.

PROMISES UNFULFILLED.

Thomas O'Reilly, a telegraph operator of twelve years' experience, has had charge of the Wheatstone instruments in the Western Union office. He had been an operator in that system for ten years in Scotland. He came here about a year ago. The Western Union Company gave them $20 a month as a retaining fee until the Wheatstone instruments should arrive. Promises were repeatedly made that the Wheatstone men should receive as much as the first-class Morse operators. On the 28th of last February it was announced that the Wheatstone system would begin operation, and the Wheatstone operators were told that their salaries would be $50 a month. The operators on the other side were better paid. They had three weeks vacation each year with salary, and during sickness received half pay. After being a certain number of years in the service, and their record being good, operators received pensions for life, sometimes at full pay when he becomes superannuated.

THE EXECUTIVE EXCURSION

In the Yellowstone Valley—Every body in Good Health and Happy.

CAMP STAGER, ON TERRY'S LAKE, WY., August 12—VIA FT. WASHAKIE, August 13.—It was determined last night to move our camp this morning for a few weeks to where there would be more abundant grass for our horses and mules. Accordingly at 6:30 every one was in saddle and started up the valley on the right bank of Wind river. Owing to the rain yesterday, the trail was in splendid condition for comfort, and the morning sun was obscured by clouds, and with a temperature below 50 degrees, all day, our short journey would not be wished at an end. After an hour's travel over hills and rolling land, Wind river was reached at a point where it passes through gorgeous masses of rocks known as the Red Buttes. The first crossing was made by fording in a diagonal direction up the stream to where the water was so rapid in its flow that one's neighbor seemed to be moving up the river with the speed of a running horse. Soon by a short ford the river was recrossed, and at the end of another mile the western boundary of the Shoshone Reservation was reached. From this point our travel was very interesting, but not so difficult. We journeyed over a series of lofty divides ty escape the precipitous banks of small streams flowing from the mountains into the river.

In descending one of these it was necessary to dismount and lead the horses on the highest divide. We halted to rate in the beautiful view, covering scores of miles up and down the river, with the snow-covered peaks of the Shoshone Mountains in front of us and those of the Wind River Mountains at our backs. Here we took our last look at the great landmark, Crowheart Butte, thirty miles away, which had been in view since leaving Fort Washakie. Wallowing Buffalo, one of our Arapahoe guides, tells us that it gets its name after a great battle between the Shoshones and the Crows many years ago. The victory of the Snoshones was celebrated by burying the hearts of dead Crows on the summit of the Butte. After a ride of twelve miles we reached the banks of the beautiful lakes which are called after Terry, formerly an officer of the army, but now owning large cattle herds on a range near by. The lakes are said to abound in large trout, and we expect to spend to-morrow fishing. Game is not very abundant in this neighborhood, but our hunters brought in two antelopes, and a few mountain grouse were killed on the march to-day.

Snoshone Dick, white, a member of the tribe, who was probably captured from an emigrant train when so young as to have lost all recollection of his parents, is one of our Indian party. He has gone off to look for signs of game, and we hope for a good report from him. Our camp is named Camp Stager, in honor of General Anson Stager, of Chicago.

A FAMILY QUARREL

Settled According to the Marquis of Queensbury's Rules.

PITTSBURGH, August 14—This morning at daybreak the much-talked-of prize fight between Albert Cannoup, alias Reddy McCinsky, and John Wagner, took place at the picnic ground at Whitehall, on the Brownsville road.

The cause which led to the fight are peculiar, for it is not often that family feuds are settled by the laws of the Marquis of Queensbury instead of those enacted by the Legislature. The men are brothers-in-law and months ago they had a bitter quarrel. Cannoup is from New York and Wagner is from the South Side, but both men are working in the city. The feud became so intense that the men determined to fight in the prize ring, the loser to pay all expenses. Cannoup, who is employed at Hogan's glass works, although he is a blacksmith by trade, has been training in Beaver county. Wagner has been trained by William Williams. He is also a glass worker. The fight was to have taken place on the 7th inst., at Collier's station, but it was postponed because the men could not come to an agreement. All the preliminaries were arranged yesterday and this morning at four o'clock the principals, with their seconds and backers and about one hundred spectators, who occupied some twenty carriages drove out the Brownstown road to the Buck Tavern, where the party stopped for refreshments. They then proceeded to the picnic grounds at Whitehall. A dancing platform about thirty feet square and surrounded by railings was selected for the fight, and the spectators ranged themselves about it. There was some trouble in selecting a referee, but this was soon settled, a well known young sport of this city acting in that capacity. The principals were dressed in regulation costume, stripped to the waist and wore hard gloves. At 5:30 time was called and the fight begun. Cannoup was the larger of the two, but neither of them was very heavy.

In the first round the men were very wary and tried to show as much science as they knew. A long reach by Wagner was warded off, and after some quick sparring Cannoup got in a square blow and knocked his man down.

The second round was a brutal one and blood was drawn on Wagner, who succeeded, however, in closing up Cannoup's left eye.

The third round was short, and resulted in a knock-down for Cannoup.

The fourth round was a very brutal one, the men giving and taking severe body and head blows. Finally Cannoup got in and crushed on Wagner's face, and when time was called he said he'd "be——if he wanted to fight any more," and the mill was over.

The parties returned to the city at seven o'clock. Both men were much cut up and bruised.

A STRANGE DECISION.

Policeman Belleville Fined $50 and Costs.

The case of Policeman Belleville, charged by John Mason, the colored man whom he clubbed for resisting arrest Saturday night, with assault and battery, was concluded yesterday. Chester Dean, the hostler at the Hope hose house, was recalled, and made out a very good case for the officer. George Rickets, the foreman at the Hope, also testified that Mason resisted and would have got away from the officer had the latter not used his club. Ed. Wickham, a moulder at Bell's foundry, and a young man named Ferrel corroborated this testimony. John Mooney testified that he had heard Mason say that he "had been arrested by a white man once for nothing, and he would never be taken by a white man again; he would either hurt the officer or the officer would hurt him." Officer Belleville himself told a very straight story.

The jury failed to agree, and the case was, by agreement between the parties, left to the decision of the presiding justice, 'Squire Bulger, who promptly fined Belleville $50 and costs.

The fine assessed is the maximum penalty allowed by law. Several people commented on the fact that the Justice who tried the case had himself been arraigned in Police Court for disorderly conduct, and had been involved in similar cases in several magistrates' courts. The judgment was regarded as unwarranted under all the circumstances. Officer Belleville will appeal the case to the Circuit Court.

After "Dr." Wallace.

For several nights a quack Doctor, calling himself Wallace, has been giving open air concerts and selling medicine in this city, and receiving calls from suffering humanity over at Bridgeport. He came here from Steubenville. While there Mr. James Rodger, a worthy Englishman employed as a miner, and his wife took their eleven-year old daughter, who became blind about six months ago, to the Doctor. He gave the mother a bottle of oily substance that smelt like hair oil, for which he charged $6. He said the oil came from a rare western animal, now almost entirely extinct, and must be rubbed on the eyes. A cure would be affected inside of two weeks, when he would want $20. That night he left Steubenville, and the mother became suspicious. She took the oil to a drug store. It was examined and pronounced common castor oil, scented, and worth about ten cents. Mrs. Rodger, learning that the Doctor had come down the river, followed, and last night, in company with her brother, William Robertson, who lives back of Bellaire, was here after her $6.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

Proctor Knott's majority in Kentucky, it is supposed, will reach at least 47,000.

Judge Jere S. Black is prostrated by a severe illness at his home near York, Pa.

All the striking telegraphers who went out on a strike at Quebec, Canada, have returned to work.

The regatta at Watkin's Glen, N. Y., did not come off yesterday, owing to the roughness of the waters.

The Western Union Telegraph Company have notified Mayor Edson, of New York, that they will sue the city for damages caused by the cutting of their wires.

Mrs. Chester A. Knoblack pitched her husband into the canal at Trenton, N. J., and then leaped in herself. The woman was drowned, but the husband was rescued.

There are no new features in the strike of the telegraph operators. A number of lines have been cut in New York City, and several persons have been arrested for the offense.

Hon. Leo Marston, late Attorney General of State and member of the law firm of Marston & Cobb, died yesterday at his residence in New Bedford, Mass., after a week's illness, aged 61.

Arrangements are being made for a regatta to be held at Pittsburgh about a month hence, which probably will be participated in by Hanlan, Lee, Coulter, Hosmer, Plaisted, Ross, Kennedy, Gaudier and Weisgerber.

At a meeting of the Anti-music people of the United Presbyterian church, held at Pittsburgh yesterday, a resolution was passed citing that the authorization of instrumental music in churches passed by the General Assembly of 1882 was illegal, and recommending that the question be submitted to the Presbyteries once more, to be decided by a majority of the whole number entitled to vote.

One of the sensations of the day on the New York Stock Exchange was the failure of George Williams Billou & Co., of New York City and Boston. The failure is understood to have been caused by inability of its customers to make good their margins, and to the fact that the firm has had considerable money tied up in the Cincinnati, Toledo & St. Louis Narrow Gauge Road, which recently went into a receiver's hands.

A supposed incendiary fire caused the destruction of the Passavant Hospital, Twenty-first and State streets, Milwaukee, Wis., at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The old building adjoining the new structure was still in use as a hospital, and twenty patients therein had a narrow escape, as the roof took fire from the burning building. The hospital was just under roof and valued in its present condition at $60,000. The loss is estimated at $40,000 with no insurance.

At the session of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers' Convention yesterday the Claims Committee adhered to the plan of the negotiating strikers' demands for 1882. The Ways and Means Committee strongly urged there be no present disturbance in wages questions, and it was declared that the current system in both iron and steel mills be adjusted on an amicable basis. The action of the committee and the suggestion it urged were unanimously ratified by the Convention.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

LAST NIGHT'S COUNCIL MEETING.

A Large Amount of Routine Business Transacted. Appropriations for the Board of Public Works—A Great Grist of Bills Paid. Ordinances Passed—Minor Matters.

An immense amount of business was