

CAPITOL NOTES

The rumor prevalent that Senator Holliday, of Henrico, is a candidate for the office of superintendent of public instruction arose from the fact that in the Conservative caucus, held a few nights since, in seconding a friend's nomination for that office, he mentioned incidentally that he had been solicited to become a candidate himself. He is, however, no candidate, or the son of one.

Members of the General Assembly promptly commenced drawing their mileage on Friday. Hotel keepers say that they do not expect to reap any very rich harvest from the presence of the General Assembly, as frightfully economical tendencies have been already largely developed by members. Bean Hickman's idea of a gentleman was one who bet red chips. This, like a preceding Legislature, will only indulge in white chips.

All the House pages are new to the business; there is not a boy with a week's experience among them. Some allowance must therefore be made by members for apparent inefficiency for the reason stated. In Phillip F. Howard, esq., and his son Peter, his excellency Governor Kemper has two "aids" to Governor Walker's one. As an "aid" Owens was a "whole team and a cross dog under the wagon."

Those who wish to be inspectors of tobacco, flour, fish, guano, etc., are after the new governor with an elongated pole very sharpened at the end.

By the new assessment of land in Virginia in '73 the value was decreased \$9,837,497.66.

The opponents of Mr. Ruffner as superintendent of public instruction charge him with extravagant and unnecessary expenditures of the school fund. His strength as a candidate is to be measured with Mr. William R. Taliaferro, of Orange.

The Conservative Senate caucus has passed a resolution reaffirming that portion of the Conservative platform that declares that the people of Virginia will not judge of the acts of the administration in a spirit of captious hostility, but deprecates the passage of the civil rights bill as dangerous and injurious to the interests of both parties.

Friday, a House doorkeeper having questioned Hon. Fayette McCallum as to his right of entry, received the following stunner in reply: "I am an ex-member of the House, an ex-member of Congress, and an EX-GOVERNOR!" The doorkeeper wilted, and the "ex-Governor" passed.

Fifty-six members of the General Assembly, who were either Hunter, Goode or Withers men, were interviewed to-day. Twenty-four were found to be for Goode—balance scattering.

The objection urged by Senator Connally, of Richmond, against Auditor Taylor is understood to be: first, that Taylor was for Wise for Congress instead of Connally; secondly, that he had been too lenient to railroads who had failed to meet their obligations to the state. To-day Connally is hopeful and Taylor defiant.

THE BLIND WHO HAVE EYES.

"My dear!" said Mr. Emery. Two or three exclamations should be given just here to convey his tone; and then, after a pause, "A little woman like you! You fail!"

"My dear," mimicked Mrs. Emery saucily, "all reformers were small people till they began to be big, and you sealed the last of the invitations to the Woman's Deliberative Committee."

Mr. Emery smiled, kissed his wife, and went out with "you'll see" expression in his very shoulders. Mrs. Emery sat looking after him, dubious, puzzled, her white forehead in a thoughtful scowl. Suddenly, "I don't believe it!" she cried, sharply, and came up on her feet with a spring.

Now, if you are to believe Mrs. Grundy, Mrs. Emery is peculiar. If you press to know on what points, you will be told crochets. Every one has crochets, but here lies Mrs. Emery's peculiarity. She is not contented with everyday crochets like other people. Her "cold spoon and turtle soup," as Mrs. Grundy will tell you, irritably, is a telegraph station.

"A telegraph station." My dear madam! pray, now! An actual station, with batteries, coils and endless clicking, is not intended, of course; but the moral telegraph line, over which, through, minute by minute, the bright, the cold spoon and turtle soup, are all stationed on it. Millions of wires centre in your hand and mine; only in the majority of cases the apparatus is rusty for want of use, the blinds are down, the operator is away, because he has married a wife and cannot come, or has a yoke of oxen in hand, or some such matter, while Mrs. Emery, with all the usual excuses—a husband who worshipped her, the rosiest baby, the daintiest home, and beauty enough to have kept her mirror and dressmaker in constant demand—still held herself in actual communication with the wires, struggles and perplexities of the outside world.

There was something monstrous in this, you see. It made a moral mermaid of her—gracious, charming, if it had not been for that dreadful philanthropic tail. You went to see her innocently sitting on a rock, seeking her long hair—or, if you prefer the actual fact, cooing to her baby and gleefully doing the usual chit-chat—and, just now you hardly know, you were in her den, her chamber of philanthropic horrors, obliged to hear all about it, sign yourself a member, subscribe, do something desperate, to buy an escape. Mr. Emery owned the largest mills near Pentapville, and Mrs. Emery was before marriage Ruth Dempsey. Those names carried value to the Pentapville mind, and ladies enrolled themselves within its hesitation in the Woman's Deliberative Committee; but they took it out behind their fans and over their tea-tables, and stigmatized Mrs. Emery not only as peculiar, but as "growing more peculiar every day."

And so she was, Heaven bless her, and help us, when such women are peculiar! The woman's Deliberative Committee met that afternoon at three o'clock in Mrs.

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CITY NEWS.

Emery's house, and with some curiosity expressed in the faces of its members. Mrs. Emery's note stated that the meeting was called to consider "possibilities in a new field. Besides Mrs. Emery showed some agitation as she rose, whereas she was usually self-sustained and indifferent."

"Ladies," she commenced, and there was a positive rustle in her voice. "Well, Bree preached a little preach, and said a little say, I wish, with your permission, to do the same, first giving you my text in the following extract clipped the other day from a magazine." Mrs. Emery here unfolded a scrap of newspaper, and each member of the committee seemed then and there to concentrate herself on it with a double-barrel, forty-women-power of curiosity.

"The falling off in marriages is," read Mrs. Emery, "found in the centres of population, where the needs of life press hard. The old-fashioned disinterestedness has of late years been losing ground in these places. Thirty or forty years ago it was plain sailing; a gibbous hat and the Italian opera were unknown, worked for a living, and none were rich, as compared with those of to-day. It has become evident that in cities Hymen is losing his power, yet the goddess who came out of the sea-fan continues to exercise her wonted charm over men, though they refuse to follow Hymen. There is a hide-and-seek process, the part of man to avoid supporting the woman, which would be to the last degree ungenerous if it were not in some measure compulsory. Fathers endeavor to dispose of daughters to those who stand upon conditions, and each tries to shrink the expense of keeping them. Thus regarded, the woman becomes a possible incumbrance to a marrying man, and always a parasite in her own family. A great number of those who live in the metropolis make both ends meet with difficulty. The head of the family is stretched on a financial wheel, which never ceases to turn every day in the year. He is pressed for what he considers the necessities of life, and spends \$20,000 a year. The capital of this man who spends \$20,000 a year at legal interest would not perhaps yield him a third of what he expends. He is not in a position to help any one but himself, however willing he may be to do so. The young man making his way through an ocean of difficulties, carrying a heavy ballast in the shape of club and social distinction, may like the daughter of the poor-risk father, but he has not the audacity, even if he were willing to make the sacrifice, to take her out of her handsome nest into an inferior one. In resisting the matrimonial temptation he has something to say for himself. His knowledge of life tells him that there is no other way of happiness which is compensation for the rasing, wearing, daily want of means to provide for every-day necessities and comforts, and that it is not long before domestic peace gives way to this terrible pressure."

Mrs. Emery stopped and looked about her. The ladies looked at each other, and then, by one consent, at Miss Dinsmore. Miss Dinsmore was forty, and was understood to indulge in woman's rights proclivities. "Is it possible?" remarked Miss Dinsmore, coming promptly to front. "What next, I wonder? Mrs. Emery, will you have the kindness to let me look at that paper? 'Parasite,' indeed! In the old times they tried at least to reconcile us to our fate by telling us we were angels, but now they have thrown the last shred of decency aside, and call us to our very faces 'parasites!'" This last with a shudder.

"As I tell them," cut in Mrs. Emery, anxious to show as appreciating the question. "Women are not too angelic, I tell Mr. H., to help make money, but it would let them down to help spend or invest it."

"I think we do help in the spending of it, Mrs. Emery," (Mrs. Dinsmore, anti-social as she was, was difficult to offend to Miss Dinsmore's best state manners). "Ladies!"—there was a decided ring of annoyance in Mrs. Emery's voice—"this is all from the point. Besides, unflattering as are the inferences in this article, they are true, at least in my belief, and if we live our half-life as we are doing now, men are justified, on the ground that they should lead their half as it is set down there."

"You think so?" "Well, I never!" "I wonder how you make that good!" And high above the little patter of storm of exclamations Miss Dinsmore's voice: "I should have not expected to find you, Mrs. Emery, in the ranks of the enemy, arrayed against your own sex!"

"It is your enemy, Miss Dinsmore, who tells you that there is a hole in your stocking or powder on your nose, or that your bonnet is not straight? Or is it a friend who assures you that you are charming, and sends you with the assurance to meet the criticism and ridicule of the street? A large number of us are non-producers of anything. The highest ambition of many among us is to be a non-producer. To have cooking, stitching, domestic work, child-tending, walking, thinking, and amusements all involved by united labor at other women's houses, and graduated to her scale of life in the most splendid—this is, the most expensive—manner, and presenting her to absorb. If the head of the family is stretched on a financial wheel, the woman has had her share in starting it, and helps now to keep him bound there. We are partially responsible for the 'gibbous-hat-Italian-opera' condition of affairs, in which men turn their backs on Hymen to follow Venus Aphrodite, and for earthquake waves of panic sweeping over a world of men in mad haste to be rich. We have let the sacred fire given into our hands die out, and despoiled our trust because it was honestly and lay in humble and quiet phases of life."

Mrs. Emery paused, her dark eyes full of fire and tears, and looked around her at the Deliberative Committee, sitting a little aghast, but all defiant, not yet sure of their ground, but double sure that each "she" individually had made no mistakes, and was to blame for nothing. Mrs. Dr. Sprague was an aggressive lady, and as "it was her nature to," picked up the gauntlet Mrs. Emery had thrown down. "And may I ask," she inquired, frostily polite, but vicious about the eye and mouth, "what trust have we betrayed?" "Our homes," returned Mrs. Emery, softly and sadly. "Possing of heads on all sides." "Oh, I grant you," she continued, undismayed, "we have establishments, well managed, some of them. But we are losing the home center, the true home feeling. In our houses it is not, as a rule, the desire of those above stairs to be rid of the family care as far as possible, that the real purpose of our lives may sweep through; and the desire of

REPLY OF JUDGE GUIGON, OF THE HUSTINGS COURT, TO THE PETITION OF COLORED CITIZENS IN RELATION TO COLORED JURORS.

What is that but war, constant war between the two sections of the State? Now a house divided against itself can not stand!" "Land!" quoth Miss Dinsmore, sarcastically. "I see toward what rock we are driving—Servantism! Show us a passage around that, Mrs. Emery, and we will make you queen of the republic, though where is the connection between—"

"The passage around the rock begins in our own kitchens," answered Mrs. Emery, smartly; "and the connection between kitchens and gibbous-hat reasoning is closer than you think, perhaps. My grandmother's kitchen was not like ours—a dreary room for labor without any love or soul in it. There were flowers, an easy chair, a lounge, and a clock, and the most exquisite neatness, and she talked there with her maids with the same grace and dignity that she used in the drawing-room, and ruled there with an intelligence, comprehension of what was around her, kindness, and firmness that no absence from any post can detract from."

"The atmosphere in such a establishment keep her lower faculties in more healthful exercise than the stimulus of society and a luxurious life could have done, and detracting nothing from her higher powers. The atmosphere in such a establishment is pure, bright, and satisfactory. It was possible to develop men in it with aspirations beyond the clubs, and to keep them there, firm in faith and womanhood, and (blushing deeply) "proof perhaps against Venus Aphrodite."

"That is, convert ourselves into maids-of-all-work, and the Millennium will have commenced!" thus Miss Dinsmore, cold and defiant. "Yes, exactly as the general commanding who marches in front of his men, shares the vicissitudes of their day, and everywhere animates them by his voice and example, thereby becomes the corporal of the guard and cook for the mess, and plainly expects to win victories by skill in cooking and attention to petty drill," retorted Mrs. Emery sharply.

"The other ladies looked uneasy, and Mrs. Emery began to hover about peacefully. "Of course, yes, Miss Dinsmore was only joking, and your idea is beautiful. Your ideas always are, Mrs. Emery. But then, practically, you know—practically, our Bridget do well enough in her way. But a lounge and flowers! The flowers would be dead of hot water, the lounge would be the favorite resting-place for the gridiron, and I really could never do my work alone. Besides, what is the use of killing myself just to save a little more money to buy the new furniture for Mr. H.'s second wife?" And Mrs. Emery's pleasant face grew suddenly grim. Mrs. H. number two was the skeleton in her closet.

"Just so!" echoed from all sides. "The days of beautiful kitchens are gone by, and if not, what would be the use of reviving them?" "And besides," added Miss Dinsmore, "why should not the men commence a reform? Why leave it all to us?" "They have eyes," said Mrs. Emery softly to herself, "and they see not; ears, and they hear not." Then aloud: "Ladies, I see that I have not expressed myself clearly, and that you have failed to comprehend me. What I think is, that there is a wrong in our living; that wrong thinking brings it about; that we are responsible for a part of it; and that it begins in our inmost homes, and in the humblest parts of our lives; that as wives, mothers, and lovers of our country, it is our duty where we see an error to reform; that we cannot reform any individual but one's self, any life but our own. It is our business to commence there, and let what will grow from it. I am going to begin, and persevere, till I find the women, Irish, German, colored, or American, who shall help me to make a home in which Ruth Emery shall no longer add her mite to the national folly, and in which my boy shall grow to believe in good women, and not in lovely—parasites."

"Ah, yes, you are so efficient!" "We shall be very much interested in the experiment." "You accomplish it if any one. But, really, the meeting has been a protracted one. It is very late."

And so "the meeting" melted away complimenting, but not one word. Mrs. Emery, looking across the table that evening at his wife, had too much to say, "I told you so!" But Mrs. Emery caught the inuendo of his eye, and "I shall begin, for all that," she said stoutly.

The writer of "Editorial Etchings" in the Northern Star (Pa.) Herald keeps his eagle eye on society. He states that a much-ruffled young lady, with four-button kid gloves, refused to go out and take her music lessons on Saturday, because her mother had neglected to darn a hole in her stocking, just where it peeped over the edge of her boot.

THE HANDSOME BABY CARRIAGE OF Hon. James C. Southall was stolen last evening from the area in front of the Monumental hotel by some sinner.

MESSRS. H. L. STAPLES & R. B. CHAFFIN have gone into the real estate business. See their card in another column.

THE DIFFERENCE between a rattlesnake and a dog, is that one shakes his caudal appendage when he is mad, and the other when he is pleased.

EX-GOVERNOR WISE is said to be of the opinion that Kemper's message will bring the civil-rights bill down on us like a stroke of greasy lightning.

ONLY EIGHT CENTS in addition to the regular postage will hereafter be charged on registered letters sent through the post-office instead of fifteen cents, as heretofore.

THE GRAND JURY of the hustings court must have had a large amount of business before them to-day. No report had been made by them up to 3 o'clock, when our report closed.

YESTERDAY EVENING a nurse from a first-story room of the Monumental hotel (new addition) on the stone steps below, and veroboth seriously injured.

A HAVANA COURT having declared the Virginian a lawful prize, the "drawing" in that lottery will take place from a reef off the North Carolina coast, to the tune of "Shells of Ocean."

A GENTLEMAN who recently addressed an educational meeting in this city said that he should confine his remarks principally to parents who had lost their children or never had any.

REV. B. J. KEILEY, of this city, recently ordained a priest of the Catholic church, will probably be attached to the diocese of Bishop Becker, and be located at Wilmington, Delaware.

THE PRESENT CITY HALL is an architectural monstrosity. It might serve the public a good turn by tumbling down, especially if some of the inefficient officials who hibernated therein were caught in the debris.

A MAN in the beginning of his career may find an elephant for a living, but finally from force of circumstances be compelled to exhibit white mice with the same object in view. There is no telling what a fellow may come to if he lives long enough.

THE HUSTINGS COURT of this city last year collected \$1,000 on a forfeited bail bond of D. W. Moore, charged with trying to defraud a certain insurance company. The collection of money on forfeited bonds is a rare occurrence in Virginia.

THE WEATHER since the advent of January has been almost unparalleled for the splendor and warmth of its sunshine, and the clear deep azure of its skies. To-day, however, was very moist, and there was no sunshine. The weather is still warm.

GO TO ASSEMBLY HALL TO-NIGHT and you will never regret it. Dr. Landis will make you laugh until your sides ache, in delivering his celebrated oration on the Devil.

GOOD NEWS TO DYSPEPTICS.—Go and hear Dr. Landis to-night deliver his laughable oration on the Devil, and we are sure it will do you more good than all the medicine in the world.

DR. LANDIS' CELEBRATED ORATION on the Devil, which never fails to make the saddest person laugh to tears, will be delivered to-night, Monday, January 6th, and to-morrow night, at Assembly Hall. Admission, 20 cents. The Hall will be well heated.

THE MOST AMUSING AND TERRIFYING entertainment that has ever been given in Richmond will take place to-night at Assembly Hall. Dr. Landis, of Philadelphia, will deliver his celebrated oration on the Devil. If you have never laughed before you will do so on this occasion.

GO TO ASSEMBLY HALL TO-NIGHT, (Monday, January 6th), if you want to be ALL ESTABLISHED AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS, under the firm name and style of CHAFFIN, STAPLES & CO. We will give strict personal attention to the business in all its branches; and we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public. Office, Shaffer's building, No. 11 Tenth street.

H. L. STAPLES, R. B. CHAFFIN, January 2, 1874.

A DRAB-COLORED OVERCOAT was taken Tuesday morning from the rack at the dining-room of the Exchange and Ballard Hotel, containing in the pockets some PAPERS of no use to any person but the owner. Please return the PAPERS through the postoffice, to box 54 EXCHANGE HOTEL. [Dispatch copy and send bill to State Journal.] Jan 5-3t

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the District of Virginia. In the matter of Otway Reynolds, a bankrupt—in bankruptcy. At Richmond, on the 3d day of October, a. d. 1873.

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BY TELEGRAPH

FROM WASHINGTON CITY

PROCEEDINGS IN CONGRESS

THE BANKRUPT LAW

THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH

VESSEL ABANDONED AT SEA

ATTACK UPON AN EDITOR

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES

FATAL POWDER EXPLOSION

LATEST FROM ABROAD

POLITICS IN SPAIN

Etc., Etc., Etc.

WASHINGTON.

CONGRESSIONAL.

WASHINGTON, January 5.—Senate.—The judiciary committee made a report covering 2,000 words. It is a substitute for the House bill suggesting amendments but opposing the repeal of the bankrupt law.

Many bills were introduced.

There is a very thin attendance this morning. The usual call of the states was had.

WASHINGTON, January 5.—The friends of the supplemental civil rights bill have no doubt of its passage to-morrow at four o'clock. The general answer to the query sent to what it will amount to if it passes the Senate and receives executive sanction, is "Oh, nothing."

The supreme court met to-day, with a full bench. Justice Clifford, by virtue of seniority of commission, acts as chief.

NEW YORK.

Financial.

NEW YORK, January 5.—Noon.—Stocks active and lower. Gold 111 1/2. Money loaned at 6 1/2. Exchange, long 48 1/2; short, 48 1/2. Governments dull. States quiet and nominal.

Marine.

NEW YORK, January 5.—Arrived, Souder, Old Dominion, Mediator, Australia, Pennsylvania.

Abandoned at Sea.

NEW YORK, January 5.—The bark Polly, from Pensacola for Liverpool, with lumber, has been abandoned at sea. The second officer, carpenter, steward and six men were lost. The balance of the crew are here.

FIRES.

PHILADELPHIA, January 5.—The fire which occurred last night in the bone-black building and which at one time threatened to become very destructive to adjoining property, was confined to that building. Loss \$200,000. The same building was burned two years ago.

BOSTON, January 5.—The Clarendon-street Baptist church was damaged by fire last night to the amount of \$80,000. The organ is ruined. The walls and steeple are uninjured.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Attack Upon an Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, January 5.—At Huntingdon last night the editor of The Journal was attacked in his office by a party of roughs, as is alleged, at the instigation of the editor of "The Globe." The attacking party were disarmed and kicked out of the office. The trouble grew out of a publication in The Journal attacking certain parties.

CALIFORNIA.

Fatal Explosion of Giant Powder.

SAN FRANCISCO, January 5.—Two hundred pounds of giant powder exploded in the Nevada mine, killing two persons and injuring others. Two hundred feet of the shaft were destroyed.

ILLINOIS.

The Reformed Episcopal Church.

CHICAGO, January 5.—Bishop Cheney, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, yesterday administered the rite of confirmation, after the form adopted by the New Church, to forty-five persons at Christ church, which was crowded with people.

FOREIGN.

SPAIN.

LONDON, January 5.—The Times special dispatch from Madrid says it was Marshal Serrano's wish that Castelar should be a member of the new ministry, but the latter refused to again accept office. On the defeat of Castelar, and previous to the interference of General Pavía, the Cortes elected Senor Hotama president of the Cabinet.

The New's special says the Republican forces besieging Cartagena accept the new government. The national militia in Madrid is being quietly disbanded. The New's dispatch also says a rumor is in circulation in Madrid that the late retreat of General Monzon was a concerted maneuver in support of General Pavía's coup d'etat.

MADRID, January 5.—A decree has been promulgated appointing Marshal Serrano chief of the executive power.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, January 5.—The Standard has intelligence from Gold Cove that the British forces will enter the Ashante territory on the 15th of this month.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, January 5.—The navigation of the Danube is closed by ice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Castelar's government being defeated in the Cortes Saturday, General Pavía took possession of Madrid with 14,000 men, and

SPECIAL RATES made at counter, or by contract with regular patrons.

will form a new government for Spain. As the United States had been friendly to Castelar, his defeat is held as a reflection on this government.

The United States and Mexican commission is now sitting in Washington. The Tehuantepec claim for five hundred million against Mexico has been defeated, and her claim for twenty million damages for Indian incursions is in the hands of Sir Ed. Thornton, British minister to Empire.

Congressmen are inclined to find out how far the appropriation can be reduced before they consider the subject of assessing the Treasury, either in the form of additional taxation or a temporary convertible loan.

Representatives Stephens, of Georgia, and Lamar, of Mississippi, will speak in the House of Representatives to-day against the civil rights bill.

The United States supreme court is in session, with no new developments regarding the Chief Justiceship.

It is stated from Madrid that Pavía is to be court-martialed for rebellion and that his forces have been disbanded; also that Castelar having refused longer to serve as president, the government was undergoing a reorganization under Marshal Serrano. Castelar was only beaten in the Cortes by 20 votes.

Later intelligence is to the effect that Pavía's conduct has been highly approved. The new government officers chosen are as follows: President, Serrano; minister of foreign affairs, Sagasta; minister of war, Zavala; minister of justice, Figueras; minister of agriculture, Becerra; minister of finance, Echegaray; minister of interior, Garcia Ruiz; minister of marine, Topete.

(From the Atlanta (Ga.) News Era.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

The vindictiveness and dog-in-the-manger spirit which animates the ultra-Bourbon Democratic press, finds fitting illustration in the repulsive manner in which the Hon. Alexander H. Stephens is attacked by them. Though it is well known that we differ, politically, with Mr. Stephens, we cannot avoid condemning the manner in which this distinguished gentleman is being assailed by the Southern press.

Not even the unblemished character, the Spartan honor, the integrity of a lifetime, his glorious devotion to principle, or his services as one of the purest of American statesmen, have been able to shield him from personal abuse and vulgar aspersion.

It is a sorry sight to see a man, who, during a long and illustrious life, has labored for the good of his section, will be defamed by a class of men who are, as a general thing, unworthy to be his shoe-latchets, metaphorically speaking, either morally or intellectually, and yet this sort declaim the nobility of their Democracy, and the "chivalry" of their principles.—Heaven save the mark! But we are glad to note that Mr. Stephens, in spite of all this causeless yelping, keeps the even tenor of his way, again illustrating the wisdom of Horace, when he says: "The man resolved, and steady to his trust, inflexible to ill, and obstinately just, may the rude tables of his enemies despise, Their senseless clamor and tumultuous cries."

AMUSEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY HALL.

THIS (MONDAY) NIGHT, January 6th,

REV. DR. S. M. LANDIS, of Philadelphia, will deliver his celebrated and intensely amusing dramatic oration on the

DEVIL

at Assembly Hall TO-NIGHT, January 6th, commencing at 8 o'clock; also,

TO-MORROW NIGHT.

Admission, 50 cents.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:

This wonderful entertainment amuses, instructs, and thrills audiences more than anything we ever saw.—Philadelphia, Public Record.

Never have ladies and gentlemen laughed more.—Sunday Mercury.

Rev. Dr. Landis thrills and amuses the religious classes to repetition by his novel orations on his Satanic Majesty.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

The proprietors of Assembly Hall have engaged Dr. Landis to deliver these orations, and guarantee that a more humorous entertainment has never been given in Richmond. The hall