Richmond Dispatch.

MONDAY MORNING.....DEC. 17, 1860.

A BEAUTIFUL DEVIL.

(*Concluded.*)

"In bed!" she exclaimed; "I hope you are not worse!"

He made no answer, but Servin, in a whisper, told her that his master had suddenly become very ill, and that perfect quiet would be necessary for him. During two days Angelique waited on her husband, who remained in bed; but, do what she would, Servin was not to be got rid of. If she desired him to fetch anything, he had it at hand in a closet, or rang for another servant, saying that the doctor had ordered him never to leave his master for an instant. On the evening of the second day, the valet had gone to the cupboard for something, and the President, fancying him still there, asked for a glass of *eau sucree*. Angelique flew to a table, mixed the drink, and added to it something from a little bottle, which she hastily replaced in the bosom of her dress.

The glass was suddenly taken from her hand. A half-stifled scream betrayed her terror; but Servin, dispensing with all ceremony, led her from the room, and closing the chamber door behind them, said sternly—

"This cannot last longer, Madame; you have put something by mistake into my master's *eau sucree*. I must learn from the physician what it is. Two days ago you made a similar mistake with Monsieur's broth; but as it was Fifine who drank it, this did not signify much matter, except that Fifine is dead, poor thing!" She did not answer, but steadying herself against the balustrade of the staircase, looked at the valet with distinted eyes. "Madame sees that to preserve my master from such accidents in future it is necessary that I should ask the physician what is here," continued Servin, touching the glass. "But it would simplify matters amazingly if Madame would be so obliging as to give me the phial which is in the folds of her dress."

"You will not betray me?"

"On one condition, Madame, I will not. You must leave the care of my master altogether to me. The responsibility is too much for you, and you make nervous mistakes which might be fatal. In future, I shall make the drinks, and, further, you will give me that bottle, which I shall set carefully aside, with this glass, lest, in an unhappy moment of forgetfulness, something might occur which would render it necessary for me to produce them."

He had scarcely spoken when she dashed the glass from his hand, and the contents, mingled with the scattered fragments, fell through the balustrades, and dropped on the staircase beneath them.

"I promise what you ask," she said, with a flash of triumph in her eyes. "The phial contains only an eye-wash."

The valet shook his head.

"You cannot come into my master's chamber again, Madame; if you do—"

He paused, and returned to the President, who had seen the beginning of the affair, and who now sat up in the bed trembling with anxiety.

"Again!" he asked.

"Again; but I have explained to Madame that she must come here no more." The wretched old President cast himself down on the pillow, moaning. "Calm yourself, Monsieur," said the valet; "I will not say anything of this unless it should become necessary."

The President made no reply, and Servin proceeded to arrange the room for the night; taking his own place in an arm chair beside the bed.

The night wore on, and when the old man fell asleep at about midnight, Servin felt inclined to follow his example. Yet an undefined fear warned him to be wakeful. He rose from the chair and moved about the room, opening the curtains and gazing out into the dark and stormy night; he stirred the fire and placed himself beside it, trimming the lamp and taking up a book; but he could hear Angelique, whose apartment adjoined that of her husband, moving cautiously about, and he was unable to fix his attention on the pages. Presently the sounds in her chamber ceased; nothing was to be heard save the moan of the wind without, and the crackling of the fresh wood he had piled in the hearth. He felt that the desire to sleep was overcoming him, and casting about for means of rousing himself, it occurred to him to make some coffee. Noiselessly opening the door, he listened for a moment at Angelique's door; all was still there; he peered through the keyhole, but there was no light within, except from the flicker of her dying fire. Feeling that all was safe, he returned to his master's chamber, and taking a light, trod carefully along the corridor, and down the staircase to the lower story, to get the articles he needed.

Scarcely had he reached the lowest step when Angelique's door opened without a sound, and she looked over the balustrades at him; she had either been in bed, or was ready for bed, for a long white night-dress was her only covering. She entered her husband's room. Approaching the table on which his drink for the night was set, she removed the stopper from the carafe, and poured into it the whole contents of a bottle she carried. At this moment she heard Servin approaching; he was ascending the stairs, she saw the reflection from the light be carried on the ceiling of the room. She could not regain her chamber unobserved, but remembering that she had pulled her door close as she came out, she darted toward a large closet in her husband's room, lined with fixed wardrobes, and opening the door of one of these, stepped lightly in.

She had scarcely shut the door upon herself when Servin entered the outer room and shut himself in. She drew before her some of the garments which hung from the pegs, and cautiously settling herself among the clothing, could hear Servin making and drinking his coffee. Presently Monsieur Tiquet began to mumble indistinctly, and to toss his arms and head. Anon the mutterings became incoherent, sharply-uttered words; at length a fierce delirium came on. Servin took his master's hand: it was like fire to the touch.—The sick man called for drink, and Servin, who had taken especial care in the preparation, hastened to give him some—but to his surprise found the stopper out of the carafe.

Now he distinctly knew that he had replaced this stopper. Slight circumstance had impressed the fact on his mind; it had fallen from his hand upon the table, and had made a noise which had startled his master from his first sleep.

He laid down the half-filled glass and filled another with pure water, which the President drank eagerly. Then, going into the corridor, Servin went to Angelique's door; it was closed, but not latched, and yielded to his touch. The fire was nearly out when he looked in, but, as his eyes became used to the half-twilight, he saw that the coverings were turned off the bed, and the bed unoccupied. He called his mistress, supposing she might be in the dressing-room, but when no answer was returned he came back. He was sure that Angelique had entered her husband's chamber while he was first absent. He looked under the heavy valance of the bed, and examined every portion of the furniture under or behind which she might be. List of all, he went to the closet, and, as if by instinct, pulled open the leaf of the wardrobe and drew aside the President's robe of office, under which the guilty woman lay.

Her eyes met his, and without a word she rose and stepped from her hiding-place to the floor.

"Madame, you have broken the agreement.—You cannot blame me if I now take measures to prevent any injury either to my master or myself. You must not leave this room till the physician, for whom I shall instantly send, shall have decided whether or no there be poison in the carafe, the stopper of which I know was put in by me, but which I found lying on the table."

Further abject entreaties succeeded Angelique's first speechless error, but Servin was deaf to her prayers. In the rage which quickly supervened, when she flung herself on him in her endeavors to escape, her strength was no match for his; yet the struggle was long before he at last got her into the closet, which had no window, and there locked her in.

As soon as he had done that he proceeded to awaken one of the men-servants and sent him for the physician. His master was alarmingly worse; his thin voice was raised in fearful screams; his whole frame was agitated by vain struggles to get up.

"Did you dare to kill my beautiful wife?" he asked.

"Lie down, Monsieur. I assure you that Madame is safe. She prefers to await the doctor's opinion in your wardrobe closet; she is too much agitated to come near your bed."

The President stared at him, as if trying to comprehend his words, and then, with a heavy sigh, sank back exhausted. Dawn was breaking when the doctor arrived. Having first attended to the patient, who was quiet though still wandering in mind, he listened while Servin detailed his suspicions and the causes which had aroused them, and finally produced the carafe, filled with clear amber fluid, at the bottom of which a white sediment had settled.

By noon on the ensuing day all Paris was in a ferment. The intelligence was in every mouth that Madame Tiquet, for an attempt upon her husband's life, was in prison and awaiting trial. The Chevalier Mongeorge, also, who had been until near midnight at the Hotel Tiquet, was under arrest, and so was Angelique's maid. The girl had in her terror confessed all she knew, which was not a little. She declared that her mistress had frequently gone, accompanied by her, to the cabaret of Cattelain, whence she brought sometimes powders, sometimes liquids, which she told the girl were cosmetics that Cattelain's mother taught him to prepare. But the woman had watched, and had seen her mistress put portions of these things into the food of an Angora cat, and into the drinking vessels of birds; and they had all died. On one occasion the girl had been about to drink some cup which stood in a bowl on her mistress' table, but had only taken one or two mouthfuls, when the lady came in, and was greatly enraged; throwing away the remaining contents of the basin. The maid was terribly ill for two days after that. At another time Angelique had sent her to Cattelain's with a sealed letter, on receipt of which the man had delivered her a bottle which was the one now produced. It had been full when she gave it to her mistress; now it was empty. Cattelain had said to her, "Be discreet, and you do not know what a great lady you yet may be. Some day, soon, that old fox Tiquet will die, and I shall marry Madame. We shall find you a good husband with money." She had believed him to be jesting, and had laughed; on which he had seemed angry, and told her to make haste home.

When she gave the bottle to her mistress, the latter had kissed it, and said, "I have herewith to punish all my enemies and make myself free. Have a care that you do not offend me." The girl had then asked her mistress what the phial contained? On which she replied, "Enough to prevent half a dozen men from ever feeling a headache again. Something to cure Monsieur Tiquet's asthma and jealousy at one draught." This had occurred five days ago. She said she had been afraid to tell, although she knew that it was poison that Cattelain had sent. On the day after the scene above described, she said to her mistress that she thought she must tell some one of what she knew, for it lay heavy on her conscience; on which Angelique had made her swear to keep it secret; telling her that if she did not do so she should have some of the poison herself; and that if she told, she would bring punishment on her own head, for she was now, in the eyes of the law, as criminal as herself. This, she said, had kept her silent. On her deposition Cattelain was arrested. In his house were found poisons of various kinds. In one bottle, from which she said he had poured what he had given her, was a preparation of arsenic and aconite, which the physician who attended the President declared to be the same that was contained in the carafe of night drink!

Angelique, who quite recovered her audacity and self-possession, resisted all entreaties to confess her crime, avowing that nothing should induce her to falsely condemn herself and cast a stigma on her child. She declared that the whole charge was a conspiracy between Servin and her maid, who had an intrigue together; that Servin had ruled his master before marriage, was jealous of her influence, and had taken this method of getting rid of her. The torture by water was applied to her, but she bore its agony with firmness.—In the same chamber Cattelain was stretched on the rack, and for some time bore the torture without flinching; but as greater force was applied, he yelled, and made a full confession. He avowed that Madame had promised to marry him when her husband should be dead, and that as he himself was jealous of Mongeorge, he had meant to poison that person as soon as he could find an opportunity.

It was plain that Mongeorge, who had been arrested, was only guilty in his love for Angelique, and he was at once set free. He immediately repaired to the Hotel Tiquet, and enforced admittance to the President, who was restored to his senses, though prostrate with shame and grief. To him Mongeorge confessed that he loved Angelique, and swore never again to see her at her husband's bidding, and to endeavor to procure her pardon.—The President agreed. His passion for this wicked wife was strong, and Mongeorge drew up in his presence a petition, which he signed. Then the chevalier departed to seek audience of the King, with whom he was a favorite.

It was of no avail; the King was kind in manner, but inflexible. The crime of poisoning had fearfully increased, and he was advised most urgently to punish the first poisoner who could be brought to justice. Moreover, Mongeorge's relatives, who were of great consideration, having learned that the chevalier was about to intercede for Angelique, had been beforehand with him, and had besought that the law might be enforced. Pitying the young man's despair, the King again sent him from Paris, that he might not be in the way to witness Angelique's trial and execution. Perforce, Mongeorge departed; but in a few days an old man, emaciated almost to a skeleton, his hair white, his limbs tottering, and supported by a grey-haired valet, demanded audience of the King. The petitioner held by one hand a lovely little girl, and, on being presented to the King, knelt, and made his little daughter, kneeling also, join her tiny hands in supplication for her mother's life.—The King raised him and embraced the child, but assured him that pardon was hopeless.

The day of trial came. The most untroubled innocence could not have displayed an eye more cloudless, a brow more unruffled, than Angelique's. Her matchless tresses were fully displayed, being arranged in clusters of heavy long curls, crowned with a chaplet of white roses. Her robe of pure white was confined at the waist by a cuestum of torquoises and diamonds, Modreme de Remuzet, who had escaped on the first alarm of her niece's detection, had been apprehended, and Angelique knew nothing of this until she saw her aunt led into the court, a prisoner like herself.—Cattelain, who was carried in to give his evidence, fired when he saw the elder prisoner, and declared that it was she who had taught him to prepare the poisons, and who had counseled her niece to administer them. Sentence of death was passed on all three. The waiting-maid was pardoned in consideration of her voluntary confession, but condemned to prison for life in the convent of St. Agatine. Cattelain managed to drag himself to the feet of his mistress and implore her pardon for having criminated her. "I forgive you, my poor Cattelain," she said; "it was pain which forced you to belie yourself and me. Let those who have compelled the false confession, answer for it to God."

Although every one was certain of Angelique's guilt, yet the sympathy excited by her strange beauty and by her fortitude, extended far and wide among all classes in France. To add to the dramatic effect of her trial, by a strange coincidence it happened that the Judge who condemned her was her former lover, Henri St. Chaubert. She listened without faltering to the words of the sentence, and then looked up at him with a smile, saying, loud enough to be distinctly heard by all, so awe-stricken was the silence in the court, "Ah! Monsieur St. Chaubert, is that you? Formerly our positions were reversed: you were the trembling culprit, I was the Judge. I hear your sentence from you! with more courage than you heard mine." St. Chaubert turned ghastly white, and was obliged to lean back in his seat. For many minutes he could not control his feelings.

Redoubled efforts were made to procure Angelique's pardon, but the King refused to receive any more petitions in her favor. Although to the last she encouraged herself with the idea of ultimate escape from her terrible doom, the day of her execution found her (as may be supposed) still under sentence of death. Dressed as she had been at her trial, and attended by her aunt and Cattelain, and attended by a priest who vainly implored her to confess, she was borne on a cart through the streets of Paris, exposed to the gaze of thousands upon thousands. She bore it unmoved, and her sole anxiety seemed to be that her lovely hair should not be wetted out of curl by a slight rain that was falling. When she reached the place of execution, she said, peremptorily, to the priest:

"Cease, Monsieur l'Abbe; permit me to die in peace. Give my love to my husband and daughter. Tell Monsieur Tiquet I forgive him his share in the foul conspiracy which has brought me to this, and to the Chevalier Mongeorge give my kindest adieux, and my hair, if it must be cut off. So now, farewell, for I will hear no more!"

Her companions in crime suffered first. In a few minutes she, too, ceased to live. The excitement passed description. Women, and even men, shrieked and swooned; many fell and were trodden to death. The smallest lock of her hair sold for a large sum. As for the wretched President, he retired from public life, and, living a life of the utmost seclusion with his child, placed her, when sufficiently old, in the convent of the Sacre Cœur, where she ultimately took the veil, about a year before her father's death.

Of the poison spoken of in this true history, the worst was surely that which the honest bookseller and jeweler gave to his little child when he first obtainedly suffered the foul-hearted woman who became his murderess to drop her poisonous words into her ear.

THE "DISPATCH" STEAM POWER PRINTING OFFICE,

Corner of Main and Fifteenth Streets, Richmond Virginia.

This Establishment, being the most complete printery in the South, both as regards Types, Ornaments, &c., and the latest and most approved Machine Presses,) is daily turning out the finest specimens of

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING!

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SAVINGS BANKS

SAVE YOUR DIMES.—The UNITED SAVINGS BANK will receive at their Office, No. 9 Main street, Deposits in sums of Five Dollars and upwards, upon which will be allowed interest at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, if allowed to remain 6 months, and 5 per cent for a shorter period. Interest payable semi-annually.

JNO. C. PAGE, Jr., Treasurer,
oc8—tJatJan No. 93 Main street.

VIRGINIA SAVINGS BANK.—*Chartered by the Legislature of Va.*

CAPITAL.....$100,000

MONEY received on deposit in sums of FIVE DOLLARS and upwards, on which interest at the rate of six per centum per annum is paid for sums remaining six months or longer; for shorter periods, interest at the rate of 5 per centum.

The whole joint stock bound for the deposits.

Deposits received and certificates issued by the Cashier, T. B. STARKE, at the store of E. B. Spence, corner of Main and Governor streets, Richmond, Va.

SAM'L S. COTTRELL, Pres't,
T. B. STARKE, Cashier,
oc 24—12m DAVID BAKER, Jr., Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Southern Savings Bank—CHARTERED BY THE LEGISLATURE. WHOLE JOINT FUND PLEDGED FOR DEPOSITS.

OFFICE—159 *Main street, at the store of Watkins & Perkins*

OFFICERS.—P. T. Moore, President; W. A. Jenkins, Secretary; J. B. Watkins, Treasurer.—Directors—Wm. Ira Smith, J. C. Reagnault, A. S. Samuel, Geo. I. Herring, J. H. F. Mayo, P. B. Price.

This institution, which has been in successful operation for several years, receives deposits of money in small or large sums, and pays the interest (annually, if desired) at the rate of six per cent. per annum, if remaining on deposit 6 months, and 5 per cent. for shorter periods. de 3—lm

Uncurrent Notes.—We will take at par, in exchange for DRY GOODS, the notes of all solvent Banks in Virginia, NORTH and SOUTH CAROLINA, provided they are offered in sums of five dollars and upwards, and we are not required to give specie in change. Our stock is very full and complete.

New CLOAKS constantly received, and very cheap. [no 27—ts] WATKINS & PICKLEN.

A Living WITNESS!

HOW HE CAME TO TRY

HAMPTON'S TINCTURE,

WONDERFULL AND ASTOUNDING!

MESSRS. MORTIMER & MOWBRAY:

Having seen a certificate of a great cure of Scrofula, by Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, on a servant boy in the family of the Hon. Wm. P. Thomasson, of Kentucky, with certificates of the Hon. H. Clay and others, testifying to persons cured by it, I was also induced to try the Tincture on a servant girl of mine. Her disease was *scrofula* in its worst form; she was *blind in both eyes*, and her case was so bad that I never expected to see her restored. I procured the Tincture, and I am happy to say, before she had used one bottle she began to see, and by the time she had taken the second bottle her eyesight was quite restored, and she cured of this loathsome disease, and now, though two years have elapsed, she has had no return of the disease, and I consider her entirely cured by this Tincture. I give this certificate that others may be induced, as I was, to try this most valuable remedy, as I believe, from what I have seen, it would cure most diseases of this kind.

J. B. H. ANDERSON,
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Call and get Pamphlets, and see cures of Coughs, Rheumatism, Scrofula, &c. As a restorative and invigorator it has been highly recommended.

HAMPTON'S VEGETABLE TINCTURE.

Delicate Ladies and Children will please give it a trial.

This Tincture will be found a great medicine for all their diseases.

Sold by Druggists, and by CELL, LADD & CO., Richmone; by Dr. COOKE, Fredericksburg; by all the Druggists in Petersburg; by MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, Baltimore; and by Druggists and Shopkeepers everywhere. $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5. no 26—d&owts

An Act of gratitude.—20,000 Copies of A MEDICAL BOOK FOR GRATUITOUS CIRCULATION, by a long time sufferer, who has been effectually cured of Nervous Debility, Loss of memory, and Dimness of Sight, resulting from early errors, by following the instructions given in a medical work. Considers it his duty, in gratitude to the author and for the benefit of Consumptive and Nervous sufferers, to publish the means used. He will, therefore, send free, to any address, on receipt of two stamps, a copy of the work, containing every information required. Address, "Box 579," P. O., Albany, N. Y. no 12—2wcwSm

Ladies, Look at this.

A splendid stock of LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESS GOODS just received which have been purchased within the past week at a great bargain, and will be sold at about one half former prices for cash. All I ask of you is, come and see and examine for yourselves at No. 29 Main st.

no 13—1m JNO. L. SMITHER.

Baker's Premium Bitters.

HANOVER COUNTY, Oct. 1, 1860.

E. BAKER, Esq.

Dear Sir—My wife has been suffering with Dyspepsia and Nervous Affection for several years, during which time she was as ill as possible to be alive, yet all hopes of her life, by her relatives as well as by her relatives and friends, were blasted. Finally, she commenced, in small quantities, the use of BAKER'S PREMIUM BITTERS, which, in the course of eight weeks, by daily taking them, restored her perfect health. I am equally gratified to state that my child about eight years old, was long suffering with the Diarrhœa, attended daily by an able physician, without giving any relief. On the first bottle of your INESTIMABLE BITTERS restored him entirely to health and vigor. It is my firm opinion, substantiated by that of my family physician's, that BAKER'S PREMIUM BITTERS is the best medicine now before the public for the above-mentioned diseases.

Yours, most truly, P. W. J. QUARLES.

These Bitters can be had of all the Druggists in this city, and at every respectable Drug Store in the state. Orders filled promptly by addressing

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All Medicines should be Prepared by A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.

DR. J. S. ROSE'S COUGH SYRUP, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and that lion of diseases, Consumption. Price 50 cts. and $1.

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Leeches! Leeches!! Leeches!!!—I have just received, by Adams' Express, a lot of fresh GWEDISH LEECHES, the very best, and large size, which will be applied upon the most reasonable terms

P. S.—CUPPING and LEECHING promptly attended to. I can be found at all hours of the day at the HAIR DRESSING ROOM, under the American Hotel, (entrance on 11th street,) and at night at the corner of Leigh and 10th streets.

ap 12—ts R. C. HOBSON.

Baths, Baths, Baths.

HOT, COLD AND SHOWER BATHS, can be had daily, from 6 o'clock A. M., until 10 P. M., at the American Hotel Cutting Shaving, Shampooing and Bathing Saloon, under the American Hotel, entrance on 11th street, Single Bath 25 cts.; or five tickets for $1.

To make Good Buckwheat Cakes—
Use SEMPLE'S Infallible BAKING POWDER.
To make good Batter-Cakes—
Use SEMPLE'S Infallible BAKING POWDER.
To make good Pastry—
Use SEMPLE'S Infallible BAKING POWDER.
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For sale by Grocers generally.
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Christaline Jelly, without Eggs or BOILING.—One package sparkling Gelatine will make half a gallon of beautiful clear JELLY, without any trouble, and in a very short time. For sale by JOHN W. GARLICK,
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Residence, corner 27th and Broad streets.
no 30 1m

PRESTON M. QUARLES, NOTARY PUBLIC FOR THE CITY OF RICHMOND AND COUNTY OF HENRICO.—As Notary, will take depositions and acknowledgments, administer and certify oaths, and perform whatever other duties pertain to the office of Notary. Will also attend to the ADJUSTMENT and COLLECTION OF CLAIMS, WRITING DEEDS, CONTRACTS, &c.

Office, Basement of State Court-House.
no 27—3m

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CABELL & SANDS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
RICHMOND, VA.

Practice in the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia, and in all the Courts of the city of Richmond and counties of Henrico and Chesterfield.

OFFICE—Three doors below the Exchange Hotel, third street, between 11th and 12th streets.
no 23—3m

A CARD.

WM. F. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER
AND COMMISSIONER IN CHANCERY

NOTE.—In the latter capacity, will attend to taking up and reporting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Curators, and Trustees.

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no 12—1y

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Constantly receiving, per steamers, fresh LEECHES.

All orders for LEECHES carefully packed and sent by Express to all parts of the State.

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He is also Notary Public and Commissioner of the United States Court of Claims.

The partnership between Mr. CHASTAIN WHITE and himself being dissolved, his office is now on 11th street, just below Goddin's Hall. fe 13—1y

JOHN W. GREEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in the Courts of the city of Richmond and county of Henrico. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to him.

Office for the present, with his father, William Green, southwest corner Main and 7th streets.
fe 27—6m

HENRY HUDNALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.

Practices in all the Courts held in the city of Richmond.

Also, practices regularly in the County and Court Courts of Chesterfield.

As Notary, will take Depositions and Acknowledgments, Administer and Certify Oaths, and perform whatever other duties pertain to the office of Notary.

Office at the corner of Bank and 11th streets, just below the Custom-House. fe 21—1y

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ly 30—6m

APPLE BRANDY—Of good quality, for sale by I. & G. B. DAVENPORT.

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The location is the best in the city, and every effort will be made to please the patrons of the House.

I have secured the services of Mr. T. W. HORNIGER, late of the Everett House, New York.
no 5—1y JOSEPH H. CRENSHAW.

TRUMAN A. PARKER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN LUMBER of all kinds, MAHOGANY and SHINGLES.

Has on hand a large stock of Canada and Michigan CLEAR WHITE PINE, Florida and Virginia DRESSED FLOORING, STEP PLANK, &c. Also, Black Walnut, Cherry, Ash, Maple, Hickory, Oak and Button Wood.

Richmond, Va.

Yards corner of Cary and 10th streets, and Dock and 18th streets. no 24—tlstJ

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(Successors to SMITH & MADDUX.)
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Cary street, opposite Columbian Hotel.

Mr. F. V. SUTTON, Jr., withdrew from, and closed his interest in, our business, on the 1st day of December, 1860.

EDWIN WORTHAM & CO.,
GROCERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND
DEALERS IN IRON AND STEEL,

Have constantly on hand a supply of TOBACCO, WHEAT, CORN, FLOUR, &c., to the sale of which EDWIN WORTHAM will give his personal attention.

Advances made on consignments.

BAGS furnished when required.

ALEXANDER NOTT,
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Will attend regularly to the sales of HORSES, MULES, WAGONS, &c., at the Horse Lot, every SATURDAY MORNING, at 10 o'clock.

Stock intended for sale will please be entered before the morning of the sale.

HECTOR DAVIS,
AUCTIONEER,

FOR SALE OF SLAVES, Richmond, Va., gives particular attention to SELLING SLAVES, both publicly and privately.

R. D. JAMES has an interest in the business from this day. e28—6m

BOWERS' ARCHITECTURAL FOUNDRY.
MANUFACTURES
IRON FRONTS, HOUSE CASTINGS, RAILINGS, &c.,
A. J. BOWERS, Proprietor.

JOHN MELLEN,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Cary st., below Shockoe Slip,
RICHMOND, VA.,

Will give his attention to the purchase and sale of all kinds of MERCHANDIZE and PRODUCE. oc 26—3m

GREEN & DAVIS,
PRACTICAL
GRANITE CUTTERS,
Sixth Street, near the Armory, Richmond, Va
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
GRANITE WORK

Executed at short notice and in the best manner. mh 12—12m

ROBERT WENDENBURG,
SHIP BROKER, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT,
GROCER AND SHIP CHANDLER
RICHMOND AND CITY POINT, VA.,

Is prepared to take Goods on STORAGE at CITY POINT on the most reasonable terms, without charge of drayage either to or from store.

THE UNDERSIGNED have formed a co-partnership for the transaction of a COMMISSION BUSINESS, under the firm of LEWIS WEBB & JOHN G. WADE. They will give particular attention to the sale of FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN and TOBACCO. They occupy the store and lumber house No. 68 Main street, long occupied by Lewis Webb. LEWIS WEBB,
JOHN G. WADE.
RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 1, 1859. no 7—dcwtxawtx

MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN W. DAVIES
MARBLE MASON,
MECHANICS' INSTITUTE, 9TH STREET,
RICHMOND, VA.,
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, HEAD PIECES,
MANTLES, FONTS, &c.

First Premiums awarded by the Virginia Agricultural Society and Mechanics' Institute.

JAMES D. BROWNE'S
ORNAMENTAL IRON WORKS,
8th street, next to the Mechanics' Institute.

IRON RAILINGS, VERANDAHS, BALCONIES, CEMETERY RAILINGS, &c., also, Grating, Vault and Cellar DOORS, and every other kind of IRON WORK for ornamental and building purposes, manufactured at short notice.

Particular attention given to enclosing Burial Lots in the city and country. ja 24—12m

WM. SATTLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, VARNISHES AND WINDOW GLASS.

BRUSHES.—We received by the late steamer a large supply of Painters' and Artists' Brushes, of superior quality, to which we call the attention of our customers.

BRIDGFORD & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS,
On the Docks, Richmond, Va.
D. B. BRIDGFORD,
N. TINSLEY PATE

DAVIS, DEUPREE & CO., will give their entire attention to the
SALE OF NEGROES,
Publicly and privately
ODD FELLOWS' HALL,
Corner Mayo and Franklin streets,
RICHMOND, VA.
RO. H. DAVIS,
WM. S. DEUPREE,
S. R. FONDREN.
REUBEN G. MADDOX, Clerk. (1—1)

POTTS, FARLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANTS.

Nearly opposite the Columbian Hotel, Cary st., Richmond, Va.

Special attention given to the sale of TOBACCO, WHEAT, and all kinds of PRODUCE, and liberal advances made on consignments.

FRANK POTTS,
RICH'D D. FARLEY, } Late of Petersburg
JAS. B. MARSHALL, Late of Petersburg

JOHN N. GORDON & SON,
142d STREET, NEAR THE EXCHANGE HOTEL,

Offer for sale a large and full assortment of IRON, comprising Swede's, American Hammered, Peru Hammered, English and English Refined, English, American, Russia and Imitation Russia SHEET IRON, Hoops, Band and Scroll Iron, Refined Plow Iron and Plow Plates. Also, Tin-plate of various sizes, for tinners and manufacturers; Sheet and Bolt COPPER, Sheet Zinc, Spelter, and the Metals usually sold in this market. ap 1—ts

GEO. S. LOWNES, } WM. B. COOK.
LOWNES & COOK—
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND
IRON RAILING MANUFACTORY,
8th st., 3d door east of Main, Richmond, Va.

We have recently rebuilt and made large addition to our Works, with the modern improvement in tools. We flatter ourselves that we can supply CASTINGS, PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL RAILING, VERANDAHS, WINDOW CAPS and SILLS, COLUMNS, IRON FRONTS, and general Iron Work, at prices to suit the times. Give us a call, and examine designs, &c. se 26—3m

1844. STOVES—STOVES. 1860.

WM. SEARS WOOD,
No. 6 Main street, near the Old Market,
ESTABLISHED IN 1844.

Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in STOVES, RANGES AND FURNACES,
MOTT'S AGRICULTURAL BOILERS,
TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE,
COPPER LIGHTNING RODS, &c., &c.
PLUMBING and GAS-FITTING, in all its branches

JOBBING promptly attended to.

REPAIRS for all kinds of STOVES, always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING done in the *city* and *country*, in the best manner and at shortest notice. se 26—ts

WM. S. ROYSTER,
MERCHANDIZE BROKER
AND
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Corner Cary and Virginia streets,
Richmond, Va.

Offers his services for the sale and purchase of Merchandize generally; also, Flour, Wheat, Corn, Tobacco, and all descriptions of Country Produce.

Refers, by permission, to Lewis Webb, Esq., Messrs. Dunlop, Moncure & Co., Messrs. Edmund Davenport & Co., Messrs. Bacon & Baske, all Richmond; Messrs. Bryant, Tinsley & Holmes, Messrs. Spence & Reid, Baltimore; Messrs. Twells & Co., Philadelphia; Thos. Monahan, Esq., New York.

PARKS & MINER, WHOLESALE GROCERS AND PROVISION DEALERS, offer for sale—
12 hhds. BREASTS BACON,
25 hhds. HAMS and SIDE BACON,
15 hhds. SHOULDER BACON,
100 bbls. "C." Extra "C and B" SUGARS,
50 bbls. Cut Loaf and Yellow do.
100 bags Laguayra and Rio COFFEE,
50 bbls. N. O. and P. R. MOLASSES,
25 bbls. Extra Leaf LARD,
30 bbls. Pure Cider VINEGAR,
50 bbls. A. C. Sherman WHISKEY,
100 bbls. BRANDY, GIN and WINE,
75,000 Choice CIGARS
13TH STREET, NEAR CARY.

ALFRED S. LEE,
FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AND DEALER IN
PLASTER, SALT, LUMBER, COAL, &c.

In addition to my Forwarding Business, I would inform my friends and the public that I have a LUMBER YARD opposite my warehouse, and directly on the line of the York River Railroad, where may be found a general assortment of Virginia LUMBER, SHINGLES, &c.

Mr. T. W. PEERS will attend to sales of Lumber on my account.

Consignments of Lumber solicited, on which liberal advances will be made. A. S. LEE.

WOOD, EDDY & CO'S
LOTTERIES
Authorized by the States of
DELAWARE, MISSOURI AND KENTUCKY,
Draw daily, in public, under the superintendence of Sworn Commissioners.

The Managers' Offices are located at Wilmington, Delaware, and St. Louis, Missouri.

PRIZES VARY FROM
$2.50 to $100,000!
TICKETS FROM
$2.50 to $20!

Circulars, giving full explanation and the schemes to be drawn, will be sent, free of expense, by addressing WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
Wilmington, Del.,
WOOD, EDDY & CO.,
St. Louis, Mo.
ly 10—1y

110. FALL TRADE. 110.

SHAFER, HALSEY & CO., Manufacturers of, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in, CLOTHING and FINE FURNISHING GOODS, 110 Main st., Richmond, Va., are now opening for the Fall and Winter Trade, a large and desirable stock of CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS, to which we invite the public attention.

SHAFER, HALSEY & CO.,
Richmond, Va.

BOOTS, SHOES, &c.

J. M. NENZEL,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 190 Main Street.

Would beg leave to inform his former patrons and the public that he has commenced the manufactory of BOOTS and SHOES in all their branches, at No. 190, Main street, and would ask a call from all wanting goods in his line.

A fine assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Goods always on hand, which will be sold at very reasonable prices. no 12—3m*

GENT'S FINE CALF BOOTS, warranted not to rip, only $5, at WM. WALSH'S.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

CHAS. BEHLE, Broad street, between 2d and 3d, keeps a large stock of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Servants' Wear constantly on hand, and defies anybody in Richmond to compete with him in his line, as he manufactures to order, and superintends himself. Great bargains in Ladies' and Misses' colored Gaiters, Morocco Bootees, Slippers and Buskins; Gentlemen's city-made Patent Leather Pumps, Oxford Ties and Slippers.—I will sell my Summer stock of Goods at and below cost. Call soon, if you wish to get a good bargain.

CHAS. BEHLE.

BOOTS, SHOES AND