DAILY DISPATCH.

VOL. LVI. RICHMOND, VA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1879. NO. 9.

THE DISPATCH.
BY COWARDIN & ELLYSON.
CASH—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
The DAILY DISPATCH is delivered to subscribers at FIFTEEN CENTS per week, payable to the carrier weekly. Mailed at $6 per annum; $3 for six months; $1.50 for three months; 50c. for one month.
The SEMI-WEEKLY DISPATCH at $2 per annum, or $1 for six months.
The WEEKLY DISPATCH at $1 per annum.

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE.

THE GENUINE DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

AMERICAN WORM SPECIFIC,

OR

VERMIFUGE

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

The countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a knawing sensation of the stomach, at others entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy, not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccough; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist

DR. C. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE

WILL CERTAINLY EFFECT A CURE.

IT DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY

in any form. It is an innocent preparation, *not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.*

The genuine DR. McLANE'S VERMIFUGE bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrapper.

DR. C. McLANE'S

LIVER PILLS

are not recommended as a remedy "for all the ills that flesh is heir to," but in affections of the liver and all Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, and Sick Headache, or diseases of that character, they stand without a rival.

AGUE AND FEVER.

No better cathartic can be used preparatory to or after taking quinine.

As a simple purgative they are unequalled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar-coated.

Each box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Each wrapper bears the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE, spelled differently but same pronunciation. my 19-deowly

WANTS.

WANTED.—AN AGED MAN (who can't work) who is able to mind stock with the aid of a shepherd dog, CAN FIND EMPLOYMENT by applying to me. Also, several good, reliable farm hands. Old issue preferred.
GEORGE WATT,
jy 10-eod3t at Watt & Call's.

A VIRGINIA LADY, who has had considerable experience in teaching, DESIRES A SITUATION in a family or school—the latter preferred. The usual English branches, Latin, French, and Music taught. Satisfactory references given and required. Address "M. A. B.," care Walford & Co., 417 east Broad street, Richmond, Va.
jy 10-7tiw*

STORAGE WANTED FOR FLOUR, TOBACCO, COTTON, &c., in the large and convenient warehouse corner Cary and Fifteenth streets. Apply to
jy 10-7t DAVENPORT & MORRIS.

WANTED, A GIRL (white or colored) to do housework and look after a child three years old. Apply with references, at No. 15 west Cary street. jy 10-1*

SITUATION WANTED IN ANY CAPACITY OF BUSINESS by a young man from the country with several years' experience in general merchandise. Reference given. All he asks is a trial. Address "D. T. U.," Wellville, Va.
jy 10-2t*

WANTED, TO PURCHASE A HOUSE containing six or seven rooms, in a nice locality, convenient to New Market. Give full particulars, stating lowest price. Address
J. L. D.,
jy 10-1t care of Letter-Carrier No. 10.

WANTED, SEVERAL SEWING-MACHINE CANVASSERS. Good salary and commissions to first-class men. Address "J. N. O.," care *Dispatch*. jy 9-3t

WANTED, PURCHASERS FOR FINE EXTENSION-TOP FAMILY CARRIAGES and LADIES' PHAETONS. Also on hand, several SECOND-HAND CARRIAGES, JUMP-SEAT ROCKAWAYS, OPEN- and TOP-BUGGIES, and GROCERS' WAGONS, at very low prices.
W. C. SMITH,
je 25 314 north Fifth street.

LOST, STRAYED, AND FOUND.

LOST, ON WEDNESDAY MORNING, A WALKING-STICK with the head of an English pug-dog for a handle. A suitable reward will be paid if left at this office. jy 10-2t*

LOST OR STRAYED FROM MY place on Sunday, June 29th, one RED COW (giving milk); white spot on forehead; white belly; white spots running up both her hind-quarters; three holes in one ear and four in the other. FIVE DOLLARS REWARD if returned to
JOHN O'TOOLE,
jy 10-1t* No. 2102 Main street.

I HAVE IN MY POSSESSION A SMALL RED HEIFER, brought here July 2d by a colored man who said his name is George Graves. The owner will call, identify, pay charges, and take her away.
STRAYED FROM MY PLACE July 3d, going in the direction of Young's pond FOUR LAMBS and ONE SHEEP. Information leading to their recovery will be rewarded.
THEO. FRICK, Stalls 307 and 309,
jy 9-3t* Sixth street.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT, THAT LARGE AND COMMODIOUS STORE-ROOM, with cellar and sub-cellar, No. 903 east Main street, lately occupied by Walter D. Blair & Co. This is considered one of the most desirable stands in the city, and will be rented low to a good tenant. Apply to
ROBERT B. LYNE,
Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer,
jy 8-5t 1212 Main street.

WATER-POWER AND BUILDING FOR RENT AT PETERSBURG, VA.

We will rent for one or five years the WATER-POWER and BUILDING known as the "APPOMATTOX PAPER-MILL." This property can be used for flour, corn, sumac, or almost any other machinery. The building is large, and there is one new turbine wheel and shafting in position. The property is situated in the business part of the city. The rent will be made low.
DAVIS, ROPER & CO.,
jy 7-4t Petersburg, Va.

FOR RENT, THAT MOST DESIRABLY-LOCATED DWELLING on the corner of Cary and Second streets, containing four rooms; besides kitchen and servants' room; bath arrangements for hot and cold water. This house is elegantly finished and in good repair, containing all the modern conveniences. Apply to
DICKINSON & CHEWNING,
jy 1-2w Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 1115 Main street.

PURE SPANISH LICORICE PASTE, OF THE "PILAR" BRAND.

Receiving a supply from recent importation, and for sale by
DAVENPORT & MORRIS,
jy 10-10t Dock street.

Richmond Dispatch.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE DISPATCH IS LARGER THAN THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF ALL THE OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF THE CITY.

THURSDAY.....JULY 10, 1879.

WEATHER REPORT.

INDICATIONS FOR TO-DAY.—For the Middle States, rising followed by falling barometer, diminishing northwest backing to southwest and southeast winds, slightly warmer, clear, or partly cloudy weather, and possibly occasional light local rains.

For the South Atlantic and East Gulf States, stationary or falling followed by rising barometer, southwest to northwest winds, stationary temperature, and partly cloudy weather, except easterly winds on the Carolina coast.

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY was clear and very warm. At night it was cloudy, with a light rain.

THERMOMETER YESTERDAY: 6 A. M., 76; 9 A. M., 87; noon, 93; 3 P. M., 96; 6 P. M., 91; midnight, 81.

Mean temperature, 87½.

A Russian Bank Robbery.

A REMARKABLE PIECE OF WORK—DIGGING A SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE—HOW THE THIEVES WERE CAPTURED.

The *Praveetelstvenni Vestnik* thus describes the great robbery of 1,700,000 roubles from the Kherson Chancellerie: "On June 16th the Government officials at Kherson found on their arrival at Kaznotchistvo or Chancellerie that the vault had been broken into during the night, and the money belonging to the Imperial State Bank removed. An inspection revealed that an entrance had been effected from a subterranean passage, forty-five feet in length, running from a private house near the Chancellerie. This residence was found to be empty, the thieves having fled from it after appropriating the Government money. As soon as the cashier arrived the funds in the vault were examined, and it was then found that bank notes to the value of 1,579,688 roubles had been stolen, besides 1,000 blank forms for passports, 125 Government stamps, and a number of Government securities." A telegram received on the 18th ultimo adds that, "thanks to the energetic measures adopted by the Governor of Kherson, the principal culprits, with bank notes to the value of 1,066,308 roubles, have been arrested outside the town." A series of telegrams from the special correspondent of the *Golos* on the 17th ultimo gives fuller particulars: "The amount stolen from the Kherson Chancellerie is found to exceed 1,700,000 roubles. The securities in the vault of the Kaznatchisvo are kept in iron safes. Of seven belonging to the Government Bank three were found broken open on the morning of the robbery, and these three were precisely the ones which contained the most money. The thieves appear to have made no endeavor to open the remaining safes, which only contained the current cash of the Kaznatchisvo and the securities of private individuals. They also left behind in the three safes a number of coupons and bonds which they would have experienced a difficulty in disposing of. Opposite the large and massive building occupied by the Chancellerie is 'House Komsina.' A fortnight ago (about the 5th of June) this residence was hired by a lady who gave herself out to be the wife of Dr. Nikitin. With her were a cook and a page. A few days after her arrival two bricklayers were engaged by her to effect some repairs in her lodgings, and these were seen to enter the house every morning up to the date of the robbery. The Chancellerie is usually closed on Sundays, and the thieves took advantage of this to break into the place on June 15th. Immediately the robbery was discovered a rush was made to Komsina House, which was found closed and devoid of inmates. The underground operation of the thieves excited great interest among the officials. The length of the subterranean passage exceeded seven fathoms, and was situated about six feet under the soil. The passage was cut almost square, and was about a yard wide and high. The earth had been removed in baskets and stored in nearly every room in the house. In order to admit air into the tunnel a tube taken from the kitchen flue had been passed through the ground in the garden. The whole affair was very skilfully and carefully managed." A telegram, dated the 18th, adds: "To-day, on the steppe, six miles from Kherson, the police captured the leading culprits concerned in the Kaznatchisvo robbery. They had put up at a house in a Cossack village, the Doctor's wife and the bricklayer Alexai Kolemenko, and in two bags in their possession were found 1,066,000 roubles in notes and nearly all the passport-blanks. The dvornik, at Komsina House, and a man named Stecherbatoff, at the Cossack village, have been arrested on the charge of complicity in the robbery."

Gorgeous Baldwin.

AN INDIANIAN'S CALIFORNIA RANCHE—A SPLENDID HOME.

[San Francisco letter to Baltimore Sun.]

E. J. Baldwin, everywhere known as Lucky Baldwin, worked on his father's farm when young, in Indiana. After twenty-five years of trial at various pursuits he drifted into the bonanza district, Nevada, and in a few years, by well-judged ventures in mining stocks, realized some millions. He became publicly known by building "The Baldwin," now so favorably known as a popular house, on Market street, San Francisco, 275 by 210 feet. Included in the structure is Baldwin's Theatre. The whole, including furniture, cost $3,000,000. Travelling through Los Angeles county, he fancied and bought a Spanish grant of 60,000 acres of bountifully-watered garden-land and laid it out in princely style. Of this, 13,000 acres are moist, bottom-land, needing no irrigation. Outside of this he has artificially irrigated most of the property by means of six miles of eight-inch pipe, and beautiful lakes are formed here and there, with rustic bridges and other adornments. Some fifty rustic cottages are the homes of his army of working people. All sorts of farm buildings are tastefully arranged, and flowing artesian springs abound of purest water. The orchard has 1,200 acres, with 18,000 orange- and lemon-trees, 2,000 almonds, 500 Italian chestnuts, eighty acres of English walnuts, 500 acres of choice grapes, innumerable apples, pears, plums, peaches and figs. He has 60,000 eucalyptus trees of twenty-seven varieties, and 3,000 of the graceful pepper-trees, our most ornate evergreen and drooping variety, bearing a profusion of pepper-looking spice berries. A broad avenue is laid out, three miles long by 120 feet wide, lined on each side with eucalyptus trees. In the centre is a row of pepper-trees, making a grateful shade in that sunny climate, and the air is cooled by innumerable fountains. Soon a mansion in keeping with the surroundings will be erected on a rising knoll overlooking this fairy-land, and some hundred tenantry, with gardens and cultivated fields, will enrich the landscape and make this charmed spot a paradise, where the proprietor can pass his declining years in peaceful contemplation of the romance of his creation.

NO PERTURBATION THERE.—[From the St. Paul *Globe*.]—There was more disappointment at the failure of the circus to arrive yesterday morning than at the failure of Congress to appropriate money for the payment of the marshals, and indeed it was of far greater moment to the majority of people.

THUNDERBOLTS.

Best Protection Against Lightning—What are Common Conductors.

A scientific gentleman writes as follows to a New York paper about thunder-storms:

"Twenty years ago the writer remembers turning with a smile to others who shrank and cried at the peals of a terrible storm in a country house. The glare of a bolt coming down the centre of the room caught the eye at that very instant; the next was an explosion that shook the house, and insensibility followed. Two men in the same room were burned by the bolt, though no lives were lost; but I have never been able to smile at lightning again. To give any idea of the terror left on a nervous organization by the shock would involve extravagance of terms.

"But, unfortunately, so far from being an exception, there are too many who suffer the same harassments with me. Nor are women alone subject to this nervousness. I knew a school superintendent and canal contractor, a man over fifty, with a large family, who would hide in a closet in a storm, and had been known to rush from his bed with fright at lightning. Many will remember the professor at Bowdoin College who always retreated to the cellar in a thunder-storm, although his house was bristling with lightning-rods. The strongest man I ever knew, who could throw another man across the street, and work a hand-press in a printing office as if he were a part of the machine, was discharged as a reporter because his desk was vacant every time there was a thunder-storm. The mother of Washington was afraid of lightning, and never failed to retreat to her room at the first flash of a storm, where she stayed till the last flash died away. The physical effects of this fear are most depressing. One woman knows when a storm is coming, hours before, by a prostration of strength and spirits, accompanied with symptoms like cholera. One of the most dauntless young women I know was sick in bed for hours after the great storm at Springfield, Mass., last month. She had received a shock of lightning years before, and never fails to be ill in a thunder-storm since.

"Reason and study of the laws of lightning have done much to lessen the fear of it. It is true we live between two magazines of electricity—one in the earth and the other in the air—and a cloud charged with electricity passing over a point or body in a negative condition will discharge its surplus by the quickest and most congenial medium, which it finds in the human body, a tree, or house, indifferently. But it is also true that, provide the lightning with a convenient and easy conductor in the shape of a stout iron rod higher than any point of a house and reaching well into the ground, where electricity may scatter harmlessly in the damp earth, it will prefer that conducting-rod to anything in its vicinity, and people who stay indoors in a well-protected house are safer from lightning than any bomb-proof from bursting shells.

"Every accident from this cause I ever knew of came from careless exposure in situations known to be unsafe. The first I noticed after my own accident was that of a missionary's daughter killed while passing an open window, just as a woman was on Long Island last summer while sitting at her sewing-machine. A young man in Malden, I think, was killed while sitting out on a porch with his chair tipped back and his head against the knob of the door-bell, making an excellent connection with the bell-wire. Many men have been struck while riding into a barn on a load of hay. Many will remember the frightful calamity at Scranton, Pa., where a party of women, out picking berries on one of the high hills, crowded into a deserted log hut in a sudden storm, and seven were killed by one bolt. Steep hills with mineral veins cropping out are not places for any one to live on who wishes to escape lightning, and unprotected houses there are doubly dangerous.

"It is never too soon to go in the house when a storm is rising. When the clouds are fully charged with electricity they are most dangerous, and this fluid obeys a subtle attraction which acts at great distances and all directions. A woman told me of a bolt which came down her mother's chimney from a rising cloud when the sun was shining overhead. N. P. Willis writes of a young girl killed while passing under a telegraph wire on the brow of a hill while she was hurrying home before a storm. Sunday's sad accident at Morrisania should warn every mother that it is not safe to let children stay out of doors till the last minute before the storm falls. People should not be fool-hardy about sitting on porches or by open windows, whether the storm is hard or not. Mild showers often carry a single charge which falls with deadly effect. It may or may not be fatal to stay out; it is safe to be in the house, with the windows and doors shut. The dry air in a house is a readier conductor of lightning than the damp air outside, and any draught of air invites it.

"A hot fire in the chimney attracts it, so to speak, and it is prudent for those who would be sure of safety to use kerosene- or gas-stoves in summer, and avoid heating the chimneys of the house. People are very ignorant or reckless about lightning. I have seen a girl of eighteen crying with fear of lightning, and running every other moment to the window to see if the storm was not abating, unconscious that she was putting herself in danger. If every one would hurry to shelter as soon as a storm-cloud was half way up the sky, when certain it was coming nearer; if they would shut the doors and windows and keep from them afterward and from bell-wires, stove-pipes, mantels, chimney-breasts, heaters, and mirrors, with their silvered backs, which carry electricity, and keep away from lightning-rods and their vicinity, and from metal water-spouts, with good rods on their houses, they might dismiss the fear of lightning from their minds, so far as it is a thing of reason and not of impression.

"A good lightning-rod is one that is thick enough to carry a heavy charge of electricity, not less than three-fourths of an inch in diameter, which has a point above each chimney or pinnacle of the roof, joining the main rod by curves, not angles, and running into the ground down to permanently moist soil. It should be held by glass-insulators fixed in blocks of wood, held to the house by wooden pegs, not spiked to the wall, to give possible connection with the interior. Any blacksmith can put up a rod which will be a perfect protection, and it should not cost over $12 for a house forty feet square and two stories high. When accidents happen to a house with lightning-rods, it is because the rod is too small or not rightly attached, or the ground-connection is not good.

"The ignorance and carelessness habitual to the American on all points not immediately connected with his amusement or money-making are fatal to such exact conditions as insure safety from lightning. It was exemplified in the case of a friend who, afraid of lightning, slept half the summer in a newly-rented house with a stout rod, till one day, happening to look at the ground connection, he found it rusted in two just above the sod, and a hundred times more dangerous than no rod at all.

"So far from lightning being a danger most difficult to avoid, it has very simple laws, and may be almost entirely guarded against by proper conductors. Witness the British navy, which met five hundred disasters a year by lightning till the ships were provided with conductors, by which the fatalities were reduced to fifty, among ships in the tropics, exposed to violent storms, and these may be fairly charged to carelessness in regard to the conductors."

No matter how bad and destructive a boy may be, he never becomes so degraded or loses his self-respect sufficiently as to throw mud on a circus poster.—*New York Star.*

The Most Remarkable Courtship and Marriage on Record.

[Waco (Texas) Examiner, June 29th.]

M. C. Shakespeare, a farmer residing in the northwestern part of this county, and possibly a distant relative of the renowned bard of that name, called on the Rev. J. H. Richey, in this city, at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and said:

"Parson, do you know all the ladies in Waco?"

"No," replied Mr. Richey, "I don't know half of them."

"Do you know a widow lady named Mrs. Ward, who is employed in the family of Dr. McGregor?"

"I have not," said Mr. Richey, "the honor of her acquaintance; but why do you ask?"

"Well," said Mr. Shakespeare, "I don't know her either; never saw her in my life, but thinking as maybe you knew all about her, I thought I'd come and ask you. I'm thinking about marrying her."

"I should think," remarked Mr. Richey, "that you would refer that matter to the lady herself."

"I will, so I will," said Mr. Shakespeare; "but not until I have first seen Dr. McGregor," and so saying he turned and walked away.

About three quarters of an hour later in the day Mr. Shakespeare again stood in the presence of Mr. Richey.

"I've seen Dr. McGregor," said he, "and he says he's known the lady sixteen years, and she's all right." Then exacting from Mr. Richey a promise that he would wait in his office a "little while," Mr. Shakespeare walked off, saying he would "call on the lady."

And he did. "It's all right, parson," said he, on walking into Mr. Richey's office, less than an hour afterwards. "I've seen the lady and she says it's all right. Quick as I can get a pair of licenses I want you to go up and tie the knot."

At 4:20 o'clock M. C. Shakespeare was married to Mrs. Nancy Ward, Rev. J. H. Richey officiating, and the newly-wedded pair left at once for their rural home. Mr. Shakespeare has a good farm, and is well able to make his wife comfortable. Mrs. Shakespeare is a good housekeeper, and is otherwise well qualified to make him a good wife. Two hours and twenty minutes, dating from the moment the would-be bridegroom's first inquiries were made, is the precise time occupied in the accomplishment of this alliance. The original Shakespeare never imagined anything half so expeditious, his nearest approach to it being—

She is fair and may be wooed,
Woman, and may be won.

Truly Loyal.

SUCH AS MR. WILLIAM ARP NOW IS.

[From the Atlanta Constitution.]

I was just ruminating over the 4th of July. It's a good thing. There's a sweet memory about it, an elevating sentiment, that is to old folks who used to shoot guns, and twist twine balls, and blow horns, and kick up a dust when we were boys, and we always had one feller to read the Declaration, and another to make a spread-eagle speech, and then everybody went somewhere and got a big dinner. Well, we have been tryin for several years to git back into the old ruts; but somehow or other the Fourth of July, and the old flag, and the bird of liberty, and the high poles have all got mixed up together with Yankee muskets until they have lost their virginity and we can't tell tother from which. There's nothin' settled. Nobody knows whether we are one big nation or forty-four States. Nobody knows where State's rights end and Federal power begins. I wish it was settled. It's curious how things have changed. On the 7th day of June, '76, the colonies met together and tried to cut loose from old England, but they couldn't quite do it. South Carolina wouldn't go. She was the most loyal of all the colonies. She said the provocation wasn't sufficient. She didn't drink tea and didn't feel like raising such a hellibillo over a little tax on it. However, they called another meeting on the 4th of July, and South Carolina said she would stand by her sisters, and she did—that's history. She stood by them until some of them treated us a heap worse than ever old England did, and she was the first to rebel. Like our forefathers, we all rebelled, and we got whipped just like they didn't.

Now we've all got back into the old Union, and are doing our level best to forget and forgive and rally around the old flag, and raise liberty-poles and shoot up the Fourth of July with powder-guns, but they won't let us. They keep pegging away at our treason and calling us traitors and rebels, and appropriating all the patriotism, and won't allow us to have any, and so we are getting so we don't care a dogon about it, and it is a powerful strain to git up a Fourth of July sensation with any boom to it. Sugar is a good thing, but you can't make a game child eat it by whippin' of him. Says I to my friend Rawlins, "I see you are raisin' a liberty-pole here in Rome, and are going to elevate the stars and stripes."

"Yes," says he, "some of 'em are, but I ain't. I used to love the old flag; but they've been tryin so long to stuff the darn thing down my throat with a ramrod that it makes me sick at the stomach to look at it. They begun it fifteen years ago, and have kept it up ever since. They look upon loyalty as a medicine for us to take; and we keep takin of it all the time and hollerin hurra for the Union, and they cuss round and swear we didn't take it or hadent swallered it, and was goin to spit it out or throw it up, and so we have to take some more, and keep takin it until, by golly, we are all sallivated—dad blast em. We had a post commandant here in '65—a furriner—a sort of Frenchy Spanyard or Spanish Frenchyard, I am not certain which, and his name was Captain De la Mesa. Well, he stretched a flag across the sidewalk to make our folks walk under it, but they wouldn't do it. When the women got most to it they just stepped out in the street and walked round. Then the old Spanish dirt-dauber made a bigger one and stretched it clean across the street, and our folks had to go clean round the square. I wish Thornton had have cut his throat when he had a chance, for the old villen was never satisfied unless he had some of our people under arrest. You see, he went out to Thornton's house with a couple of Dutchmen to arrest him and make him pay some money to a nigger he didn't owe, and Thornton had been robbed of everything and was about to perish to death anyhow, and it made him so mad he seized the blue-coated devil by the throat and backed him up against the side of the house and opened his big jack-knife with his teeth, and would have killed him if he hadn't begged for his life so piteously. Them Dutch soldiers threw down their guns and ran two miles without stopping—well, he never bothered Thornton any more. No, sir; I'm like William Tell about that flag. I'm not going to take off my hat to it narry time, until they let us alone. Why, I can't take up a newspaper that aint got some devilish lie or insult in it, and its looks like all the patriotism that was ever in me has dried up and blown away."

Now, what's to be done about it. I would like to harmonize my friend Rawlins, and reconstruct him, but I don't believe I can do it. Somehow or other he gets the advantage of me in the argument, and I don't know what to say next. I wish you would get some reconstructed statesman or office-holder to fix me up a little speech for such folks as Rawlins, and I'll try him again about the next 4th of July. If the Democrats elect their President next year it will help things powerfully. I believe we can harmonize the women on that.

BILL ARP.

South Toe is the queer name of a post-office in North Carolina, at the foot of a mountain.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A RICHMOND HORSE AT MONMOUTH PARK. At Monmouth Park on Tuesday, in the first race, Mr. F. Stearns, Jr., son of Mr. Franklin Stearns, of this city, entered his gray colt Surprise. What he achieved is best told yesterday in the *Herald's* report of the race, as follows:

The first race was for a purse of $300, for maidens. If four years old, allowed 5 pounds; if five or over, 12 pounds. One mile. There were eight starters for this race, comprising Mr. F. Stearns, Jr.'s gray colt Surprise, by Alroy, dam Dew Drop, three years old, carrying 102 pounds; Mr. Oden Bowie's chestnut filly Tennessee, by Dickens, dam Belle Meade, three years old, 97 pounds; Mr. F. Morris's bay colt Avenger, by Warminster, dam Remorseless, three years old, 102 pounds; Mr. H. P. McGrath's chestnut filly Wissahickon, by Leamington, dam Sarony, three years old, 97 pounds; Mr. W. R. Babcock's bay filly Janet Murray, by Panic, dam Ethel Sprague, four years old, 108 pounds; Messrs. J. G. Nelson & Co.'s brown colt, Lancewood, by Leamington, dam Ratan, three years old, 102 pounds; Messrs. Thos. Purvear & Co.'s bay colt Bulwark, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Evadne, three years old, 102 pounds, and Mr. Greenville's chestnut gelding L. L., by Baywood, dam Regan, aged, 109 pounds. Lancewood was a large favorite, Bulwark second choice. The best pool sold was as follows: $375 for Lancewood, $100 for Bulwark, $90 for Wissahickon, $99 for Tennessee, and $140 for the field. Avenger had the best of the send-off, Wissahickon second, Surprise third, Lancewood fourth, Bulwark fifth, Janet Murray sixth, Tennessee seventh, L. L. eighth. Going around the upper turn Wissahickon showed in front, Bulwark second, Janet Murray third, Lancewood fourth, Surprise fifth, Avenger sixth, Tennessee seventh, L. L. eighth. Lancewood ran to the front on the backstretch, Wissahickon second, Bulwark third, and as the horses passed the half-mile pole Lancewood was showing the way, Wissahickon second, Bulwark third, Janet Murray fourth, Surprise fifth, Tennessee sixth, Avenger seventh. Lancewood kept in front around the lower turn and to the three-quarter pole, Wissahickon second, Bulwark third, Tennessee fourth, Janet Murray fifth, Avenger sixth, Surprise seventh, L. L. eighth—the two latter far behind. Getting into the home-stretch Bulwark came away and won the race easily by two lengths, Lancewood second, two lengths ahead of Avenger, Tennessee fourth, Wissahickon fifth, Janet Murray sixth, Surprise seventh, L. L. eighth. Time, 1:50.

COUNCIL NOTES.—It may have been inferred from the report of the Council proceedings in Tuesday's paper in reference to the awning at Wolford's, on Broad street, that the Council granted permission for the erection of the awning. No such resolution was before the body. The facts were these: The Committee on Streets reported adversely upon the application of Mr. Wolford for the awning, and, on motion of Mr. Taylor, that resolution was rejected; from which it would appear that the Council were of opinion that it was a matter in which the committee had no concern.

In the case of Mr. Trimmer, assistant superintendent of the chain-gang, whose pay was increased by the Common Council ten per cent. on Monday last, the action was due to the fact that the pay of the office was reduced last July twenty per cent., while the pay of other officials was only reduced ten per cent.

BRIEFS.—United-States-Commissioner Atkins was yesterday engaged in hearing the case of Semple Ellett, of Hanover county, charged with perjury while testifying in a civil suit before the United States District Court. Several witnesses were examined, and the case continued until the 21st. He was bailed.

The fact that the city is, in places, very dirty, and that the chain-gang and rains cannot be relied upon to do all the cleaning, begins to be generally recognized. A street-cleaning force will have to be organized if we wish to be as healthy and presentable as other cities of our size.

Low-swinging signs are a nuisance to tall gentlemen carrying umbrellas. Some of these signs are right in the centre of the city, and on the most important thoroughfares.

The lot between Mozart Hall and Judge Meredith's residence is to be enclosed and laid off as a garden.

A negro snatched a pocket-book from a lady who was walking near the corner of Third and Canal streets yesterday. He was caught by a citizen and released at her request. The pocket-book was restored by the thief; but after he was gone it was found that he had kept the money. Loss, $6.

Captain Ben. Mock, of Wilmington, N. C., assistant general ticket agent Atlanta Coast Line, was in the city yesterday.

THE ACCIDENT TO SERGEANT PERRIN.—From information received from Old Point it appears that Sergeant Perrin, in attempting to jump on board one of the smaller steamers plying between Old Point and Norfolk, was caught between the boat and the pier at the Old-Point wharf. The fall broke off the entire crest of his left hip-bone. He was taken to the hospital within the fort, where he was attended by the surgeon of the post, kindly assisted by Drs. Wise, of Williamsburg, and Ross and White, of this city. Sergeant Perrin was reported last evening as doing well, and will probably recover in six or eight weeks.

A MEAN TRICK.—Yesterday morning or night before last some evil-disposed person went into the composing-room of the *Southern Intelligencer* office, on Main street, and "pied" all of the type that had been set for this week's issue of the paper. The matter, of course, had to be reset, involving additional cost, but little or no delay.

STATE CADET FROM THE RICHMOND DISTRICT.—W. O. Dennis, of this city, who received the gold medal at the Richmond High School at the close of the session just ended, has been appointed a State cadet at Lexington from the Richmond district.

POLICE COURT, YESTERDAY—*Police-Justice White presiding.*—Newton Jackson (colored), a sick tramp, was sent to the almshouse.

Frank Deane Lafayette (white), for stealing one brass cock from the hydrant of Charles Herbscheb, was given fifteen lashes.

Eliza Childs (colored), charged with obtaining money under false pretences. The matter was settled by the party paying the money.

Clay Jones was fined $10 for running a wagon on the streets without proper numbers.

EASTERN LUNATIC ASYLUM.—The quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum was held at Williamsburg on Tuesday. Final measures were taken to complete an additional building to accommodate sixty more patients. Arrangements were also made for an increased water-supply. The asylum, as usual, was found in excellent condition.

THREE YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY FOR A JUNK-DEALER.—In the Hustings Court yesterday, Henry W. Hey, a junk-dealer, charged with receiving a valuable set of harness, knowing the same to have been stolen, was tried, found guilty, and his term of imprisonment fixed at three years.

LAWN-PARTY TO-NIGHT.—To-night, at the corner of Twenty-fifth and Grace streets, there will be a lawn-party for the benefit of the Dorcas Society of the Leigh-Street Baptist church. The ladies will have all sorts of nice things, and promise an agreeable evening to all who will aid them in their worthy cause.

ANOTHER DISTINGUISHED RICHMONDER.—Mart. Lee, the young negro man who was lynched at Coal Valley, on the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, yesterday morning, for a most cruel outrage upon the wife of the surveyor of Fayette county, was formerly a resident of Richmond. His father and mother reside here now.

A PLEASANT OCCASION.—Last evening D. D. G. C. William E. Woody, assisted by Vice-Grand Chancellor H. A. Atkinson and other members of the Grand Lodge, installed the officers-elect of Jefferson Lodge, No. 23, Knights of Pythias. The Uniform Division, Sir Knight Commander A. A. Warren commanding, were present, and with their bright new uniform lent additional attraction to the occasion. Refreshments were served by the members of No. 23.

We are informed that this division contemplate a moonlight excursion down the James on the night of August 4th.

THE MOZART THIS EVENING—First overture, "Lustspiel (Bela), orchestra; second, solo soprano, "To the Woods" (Warner), Miss Julia Mitchell; third, solo violin, "Nocturne" (Vieuxtemps), Dr. Bartkowski; fourth, "Farewell Meditation" (Lange), orchestra; fifth, ballad, "Old Folks at Home" (Foster), Miss Julia Mitchell; sixth, quintette, "Menuett" (Boccherini), strings; seventh, waltzes, "Berliner Kinder" (Bela), orchestra.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce will be held this afternoon at 5 o'clock in the Board rooms, in the Commercial Club building.

MANCHESTER AND VICINITY.

The Negro who was Arrested on Suspicion of Perpetrating an Outrage in West Virginia Committed to Jail.—The negro James Vaughn, who was arrested here Tuesday night on suspicion of being the man who committed an outrage in Fayette county, W. Va., several days ago, was committed to jail to await the action of the authorities of Fayette county. Whilst undergoing an examination before the Mayor's Court yesterday morning, and being questioned concerning his travels, he gave a statement somewhat different from the one which was given by him a few hours before.

Since it has transpired that a man has been arrested at Parkersburg, W. Va., charged with the same offence, and has made a confession of the fact to the officers of that place, it is hardly probable that Vaughan is the man who perpetrated the crime, though it is clearly evident from his manners and actions that there is something suspicious about him. Several parties have expressed the opinion that the negro Rufus Roane *alias* George Graham, who was whipped here Monday for cow-stealing, is the man who committed the crime. Officers started out yesterday in the direction of Petersburg to capture him, knowing he went in the direction of that city.

The Lash.—At the Mayor's Court yesterday morning Mayor Clarke ordered a colored girl about eighteen years of age, named Sarah Ann McRae, to receive ten lashes for stealing fifty cents from Mrs. McGee. She was taken to the station-house, and in the presence of the officers of the law the girl's father was required to do the flogging. Whilst carrying out the sentence of the Court the old man showed considerable familiarity with such proceedings, and was not at all backward in administering the lash.

The Result of Misbehavior at Church.—There were several negro boys before Squire Wooldridge, of Manchester township, yesterday, named Archer Brown, Henry Venable, Willie Dennis, and John Bright, charged with fighting and creating a disturbance at a festival held at the colored Baptist church on the Petersburg turnpike. They were fined $7.50 each and required to give bond in the sum of $100 to be of good behavior for six months; in default of which they were sent to jail for three months. They were lodged in the city jail yesterday morning, and were taken to the Chesterfield jail in the afternoon by the sheriff of the county.

The Anniversary Musicale.—The Beethoven Association are making great preparation for the celebration of their first anniversary, which takes place to-morrow night in Beethoven Hall. All who attend may expect a rare musical treat.

Brief Items.—The Chief of Police of this city asks why it is that information of felonies, &c., is never given to the police of Manchester in order that they may be on the lookout for fugitives from justice.

The amount realized from the lawn-party given at "Ingleside" recently by the ladies of the Presbyterian church of this city was $49.

The city of Manchester has settled the judgment obtained against it by Edward Vickers in the Petersburg court. The total amount, including the costs, fees, &c., was $1,310.

Services will be held at the Meade Memorial church next Sunday, as the work of enlarging the church has been completed. The appearance has been greatly improved by the enlargement. It will now seat about 100 more persons.

A communication has been received by a member of the City Council from a person living outside of the city limits asking for an appointment on the police force. The applicant gave as his reasons for his action that he is under the impression he was born to be a policeman.

WHERE TO GO, AND HOW.—We find it a very difficult question to answer as to where we shall spend a few weeks during the heat of summer. Already many of our readers have gone to catch a few puffs of sea-breeze or mountain air, and others are packing up preparatory to their departure to some pleasant resort. On looking over the "Summer Excursion Route-Book" of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for the season of 1879, which, by the way, is one of the most complete as well as systematically-arranged books of the kind we have seen—a book which every tourist should possess—we were struck with the beautiful views of WASHINS GLEN. This glen is several miles in length, but consists properly of a number of glens or sections, which have been given distinctive names, and which form a series of rocky arcades, galleries, and grottoes. A stream of purest mountain water runs through the GLEN, having a fall from first to last, of eight hundred feet. The atmosphere, even in the hottest days, is cool and moist. Bayard Taylor said that he "had never met with scenery more beautiful and romantic than that engraved in this wonderful GLEN." One of the most pleasant all-rail routes to the GLEN is by way of the Pennsylvania railroad. You take the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad from here; at Baltimore you go by way of the Northern Central railroad (being a portion of the Pennsylvania railroad), in its elegantly-equipped cars and well-ballasted road, and, with polite officers, you are insured a comfortable ride. SLEEPING- as well as PARLOR-CARS are attached to all their trains. The scenery along the route is varied and beautiful, passing through green meadows, rugged mountains, and handsome villages and towns until in a comparatively short time you leave the cars for the GLEN.

Mr. A. J. MICKLNER, who is the proprietor of the GLEN MOUNTAIN HOUSE (which is the *only* hotel at the GLEN), is prepared to entertain several hundred guests. The table and hotel appointments are first class. A stay here will be enjoyed by all who go.

VICTIMS OF WASTED ENERGIES find sure relief in AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. It is the most pot