Richmond Dispatch.

SUNDAY.....JULY 16, 1882.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

I observe that several of the reporters of the city journals are addicted to the use of the phrase "present incumbent." Would you use it in an editorial? WIGGINS.

Let us see. "Mr. Hayes was the last incumbent of the presidential office; Mr. Arthur is the present incumbent." Wouldn't that sentence "pass muster"? If not, why not? "Because," says Wiggins, "the word *incumbent* means the present possessor of an office." True enough; but the word "President" in the phrase "the President of the United States" means the present possessor of the office, seeing that there can be but one President of the United States at a time. Nevertheless, it is allowable and correct to say "the late" or "the present" President of the United States.

In a word, the error pointed out by Wiggins is an excusable one.

PETERSBURG, July 13, 1882.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Will you be so good as to answer the following question: What is the language spoken by the Egyptians? and Turks? By so doing you will enlighten

A CONSTANT READER.

The Osmanli Turkish is the dominant language of Turkey; the Arabic that of Egypt. But both Turkey and Egypt have a mixed population and various dialects.

"A Deer-Fishing Story."

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Judging from what has lately appeared in some other newspapers published in the State, I presume the *Dispatch* is now open "to receive proposals for the biggest fishing story of the season." If we are right in our conclusions, can you not stretch your programme so as to make it applicable to "a deer-fishing story?" If you can do that, then please enter me as a candidate for the premium you propose to give for the best fishing story sent you this season. The story is short, but it is to be hoped will not prove to be a dry one. To commence, I will say that I am a most intense disciple of Izaak Walton, and among my friends there is one who says he can beat me both as a fisherman and also as a killer of deer at the same time. I doubted the former, but as I have never liked guns since the war, and having lost my teeth, I don't take much stock now in deer-meat, still I told him that I would like to hear his story. Now you must not forget that my friend is an old man and wears spectacles, and that he is also a "major." I never asked him how he won his title as major; but as he was too young to have "fit" in the war of 1812 (and wasn't, I think, in the Mexican war), and was too old to have taken part in "the great rebellion," I presume he won such title in the "good old time," when Virginia had her "militia" mustered about twice a year. Now, the major, after taking "a chaw" of that precious weed which kings, preachers, and Yankee internal-revenue officers, all combined, can't kill, thusly remarked: One cold, frosty morning in October he was on the banks of that great river for fish (the Nottoway) quietly following that which gave Sir Izaak so much pleasure (and so quiet a time to reflect on the things of this world), and, after having had some luck as a fisherman and reasonably expecting more, he heard in the distance that yelp of dogs which indicated that the hunting of deer, notwithstanding our improved civilization, was still indulged in with as much interest as it was in the days of Captain John Smith. That music caused him to keep an eye open for anything that might "turn up" or swim along. As such music came nearer and nearer, the less closer did the Major "watch his corks." He began to look all around and very often up the river. While he did this, it never once occurred to him before leaving home what might turn up, or rather, how soon it might be that a royal buck would be seen swimming down the river in a few feet from his corks. This proved to be the case, and not having provided himself with fire-arms to "fish with," or a rope to hang himself with, when he saw such buck gracefully coming down the river he at once took steps to capture him, but being a fisherman, of course would not disturb his poles to which was attached his lines and hooks. The consequence was, that in an instant the Major threw off his coat and boots, cut about ten feet of a grape-vine, picked up a lightwood-knot, and jumped into that "a'r river" and went for the said buck. After making (while swimming) a lasso out of the grape-vine, he threw it over a splendid pair of antlers, and then the "game" seemed a one-sided one; but as a buck can swim like a duck, he found that if he did not use his lightwood-knot that the said buck might carry him so far from home that it would have been better had he never "tackled" him. This being so, and fearing that some big chub would run away with one or more of his poles, and as he did want to eat some deer-meat, he hit that buck such licks on his head with that lightwood-knot (and such knots are precious heavy) as soon began to cause him to show signs of sinking. As the Major's strength was giving out, it was with joy he noticed a raft a little ahead of him down the river, and as he neared such he fairly laughed for joy that a large, broad fence-rail had lodged so as he and his buck would run against it. Such being the fact, he soon brought to his aid the aforesaid fence-rail. After binding his now dead buck to such rail, and as there was no place he could land at there, he struck out down the river with his buck for a landing. Fortunately for him he did not go far before he was able to land a fat buck that weighed "176 pounds." After telling us this he took a long breath and asked us if we did not think he was a good fisherman. We told him no. With astonishment he asked us why. Thereupon we told him he wasn't a circumstance to a party we could tell him of who was a fisherman. He wanted to know how such party could have beaten him. Says I: "Major, you are just about half a fisherman, because you don't go prepared for an emergency. While it is true as a general rule that chub don't strike at 'bobs' in October, yet you ought to know that there are exceptions to all general rules (say, for instance, that just now everybody opposed to boss rule, the 'infernal' revenue and the gross injustice done Virginia by it, and the corruption in breeds, ought to go for Parson Massey)." He admitted that such was the fact. "Now," says I, "if you want to hear something of a 'fisherman,' listen to me." His eyes fairly sparkled. Says I, "Major, did you have a 'bob' that morning?" Says he, "I did not." "Now," says I, "that fisherman I want to tell you about beat you badly." Says he, "How?" Says I, "Why, he was fishing with hook and line, just as you were, except that he had his 'bob' in his breeches-pocket. Like you, he heard the hounds, gathered up his grapevine and lightwood-knot as he saw a 200-pound buck swimming down the river, and, cold as it was, went for him. He used all the means you did to capture his buck, and not wishing to waste any time fishing, slipped out his 'bob' and tied it on the tail of his buck. The consequence was that on landing his two-hundred-pound buck he found that on his 'bob' (which was attached to the buck's tail) he had caught an eight-pound chub." "Now," says I, "Major, that is what I call a fisherman." "Well," says he, "that is a good one, and as poor as I am I would not take a dollar for that story." As there is so much disposition to discount any big fish or snake story, it is best, perhaps, for my own comfort and the character of the gentlemen interested not to give any names. If we are wrong in supposing that the *Dispatch* is the paper that wants to pay a "premium" for the best fishing story of the season, then we are sorry for it, and our labor is in vain, as we presume that what we have written will go into that basket whose bottom can never be reached, and from which no light is ever reflected, or tales (even of scandal) are ever told or revealed.

IZAAK, JR.

Two Portraits.

I bar the door on friends to-night,
And sit me here alone, apart,
By mine own hearth-fire, red and warm,
While round the house an angry storm
Blows, wild with wind and rain;
I sit me down alone to fight
A silent battle with my heart,
While yet the strife is not in vain.

Two pictures in my hand I take,
It is with these I have to do;
The face of one is passing fair,
The other sweet beyond compare,
And both have tender eyes;
One hair as placid as a lake
That mirrors heaven's own tender blue,
And one as dark as midnight skies,

I turn me first unto the face
That holds my manhood in its thrall;
The reddest rose cannot eclipse
The perfect crimson of those lips,
That seem with smiles to stir;
The soft black tresses interlace
Upon her forehead white, and all
That lovely is unites in her.

My soul goes down before that smile,
Before the magic of those eyes;
Hot pulses set my cheeks aflame
If but a stranger speak her name;
The clasping of her hand—
The hand I held in mine erewhile—
Hath power to bid emotions rise
That put me past mine own command.

Yet looking on that face to-night,
By this red hearth-fire here apart,
My soul becomes a prey to doubt,
My nature's better part speaks out
With solemn warning voice,
"Yield not thyself to false delight,
That rose hath thorns to wound thine heart,
Pass on, and make a nobler choice."

The red lips wear a mocking smile.
Alas! I fear me, holy prayer
Hath never passed those portals through,
Since pleasure dried the childish dew
They wore in far-off years;
The melting eyes with lure and wile
Peep out from clusters of her hair,
But never soften into tears.

The hand that lightly holds the rose
With such a free imperious grace,
Hath it been ever raised to lift
The poor from out the mire, to gift
The wretched with relief?
Alas! I know, and she too knows,
She is not worthy of my race,
And yet I love her to my grief.

She is not meet to stand beside
My mother, in mine ancient home;
She is not pure enough to rear
An heir unto my father's heir;
And yet my weak heart clings
About her, rocked on passion's tide,
Like some lost boat on ocean's foam,
Far out of sight of better things.

I turn me to the other face—
My mother's—framed in silver hair;
Oh, lady! tender, brave, and true,
With smiling in those eyes of blue,
Upon whose life benign
Fell never shadow of disgrace,
I may have given thee cause for care,
But not for shame, dear mother mine.

No, not for shame, not yet, not yet;
Oh, mother! in the bygone years,
When by thy side my book I spelt,
When at thy knee I trusting knelt,
And spake the holy name:
I might be doomed to bring regret,
To strike the bitter fount of tears,
I was not meant to bring thee shame.

Nay! let me rather to the grave
Go childless, when my day is done,
And let the home of my old race
Become a stranger's dwelling-place,
Before I weakly share
The life my noble mother gave,
With one unworthy of her son,
Though beautiful beyond compare.

I am but bound as Samson was,
With "seven green withes" of passion's growth,
The secret of my strength I kept,
Though my Delilah prayed and wept,
And I can break apart
Her bonds, like swaths of summer grass;
And be she tender, be she wroth,
Take from her hold my captive heart.

Two pictures lie within my gaze,
I turn me from the fairer face,
The choice is made, my mother dear,
Thou hast no shame from me to fear,
I break the charmer's spell;
I turn my feet from dangerous ways,
From luring eyes, from fatal grace,
And bid false love a long farewell!

[*All the Year Round.*

More Verses from a Condemned Man.

W. H. Yeatts, who is in the Pittsylvania county jail, under sentence of death for murder, has written the following verses, and is now "engaged in writing a statement of all the facts connected with his case, which will appear in the *Pittsylvania Tribune* the day of the execution":

God Will Care for the Prisoner Now.

Soon with angels I will be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow;
I shall not dream sadly of to-morrow,
For God will care for the prisoner now.

He it was who gave and took me
From the list of those I love,
And He has promised to restore me
In His mansion, far above.

Oh! then, I cannot, I will not doubt Him;
I feel His hand upon my brow,
Whispering words of love and comfort,
I will care for the prisoner now.

Death will ride in this battle,
Causing terror to my soul:
Loudest thunders crash and rattle,
Heaven and earth together roll.

Yet 'midst all this loud confusion,
Still his mercy is bending low,
I hear Him whisper softly, gently,
I will care for the prisoner now.

With the floor for my pillow,
While death grimly claims his own,
I do not fear these foaming billows,
For Jesus will guide and waft me home.

He has passed those gloomy portals,
Welcome death that he might save
Careless, lost, unthankful mortals,
Oh! save them from an endless grave.

Oh! careless sinner, listen to it,
Precious promise, 'tis for you,
Kneel to God, pray and see to it,
What you ask be sure to do.

Then when death shall pierce your bosom,
Peace and blessings though laid low,
Will be whispered and a loving—
"I will care for the prisoner now."

W. H. YEATTS.

In Jail, July 5, 1882.

They had a terrible time at a wedding up at Petaluma. It seems that the ceremony was a very grand affair indeed. There were eight bridesmaids, and the church was crowded. But when they got to the proper place in the ceremony, and the groom began feeling around for the ring, he discovered that the magic circlet had slipped through a hole in his pocket and worked down into his boots. He communicated the terrible fact in a whisper to the bride, who turned deadly pale, and was only kept from fainting by the reflection that they would inevitably cut the strings of her satin corsage in case she did. "Why don't you produce the ring?" whispered the bride's big brother, hoarsely, and feeling for his pistol, under the impression that the miserable man was about to back out. "I can't; it's in my boot," explained the groom under his breath, and he put one foot on the chancel rail, pulled up his trousers-leg and began making spasmodic jabs for the ring with his forefinger. The minister motioned to the organist to squeeze in a few notes to fill up the time, while a rumor rapidly went through the congregation to the effect that a telegram had just arrived proving that the groom had four wives living in the East already. "I—I can't reach it," groaned the half-married man in agony. "It won't come." "Sit down and take your boot off, you fool!" hissed the bride's mother, while the bride herself moaned piteously and wrung her powdered hands. There was nothing left, so the sufferer sat down on the floor and began to wrestle with his boot, which was naturally new and tight, while a fresh rumor got underway to the effect that the groom was beastly tight, and insisted on paring his corns. As the boot finally came off its crushed wearer endeavored, unsuccessfully, to hide a trade-dollar hole in the heel of his stocking; noticing which the parson, who was a sky contractor, said grimly: "You seem to be getting married just in time, my young friend!" And the ceremony proceeded with the party of the first part standing on one leg trying to hide his well-ventilated foot under the tail of his coat and appropriately muttering "Darn it" at short intervals.—*Derrick Dodd in San Francisco Post.*

A farmer's will was presented for probate (it was in old days) to an archdeacon during his visitation. He found a name scratched out. The widow stepped forward and explained: "I tells you how he be, sir. When we comes to look into the will we sees £50 left to John Wheeler. 'What's he got to do with master's money?' says I. So I gets a knife and vs scratches him out, and that's just how he be, sir."—*Mozley's Oxford Reminiscences.*

A new novel is announced, "The Colonel's Cross." What the mischief is the Colonel cross about? Have the saloon-keepers combined to deny him credit?—*Texas Siftings.*

John McCullough is spending a few days in Quincy, Ill., previous to going with General Sheridan and Secretary Lincoln to Yellowstone Park. He will return to civilization in time to open his theatrical season on September 4th, at St. Paul, Minn.

AUCTION SALES—Monday.

By Quarles & McCurdy,
(successors to Robert B. Lyne),
Real Estate Agents, Auctioneers, and Brokers,
1212 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF
LARGE MANUFACTURING PROPERTY,
CONSISTING OF
THOSE TWO LARGE THREE-STORY-AND-BASEMENT-BRICK FACTORIES,
No. 2617 AND 2619,
ON THE SOUTH LINE OF MAIN STREET,
BETWEEN TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH STREETS,
OCCUPIED BY
MESSRS. JOHN H. BRYANT & CO., AND MESSRS. GEORGE CAMPBELL & CO.;
TOGETHER WITH
ENGINE, BOILER, AND ALL MACHINERY USED IN CARRYING ON THE SUMAC BUSINESS.

In execution of a certain deed of trust from John H. Bryant and T. O'Brien, duly recorded in the clerk's office of the Richmond Chancery Court, and in conformity thereof, I will offer for sale, upon the premises, on

MONDAY, JULY 17, 1882,

at 5½ o'clock P. M., the VALUABLE PROPERTY above mentioned. The buildings are substantially built, and of the best material, with stone cappings, &c., and are comparatively new, having been built but a few years, and being situated convenient to railroads and steamboats should command the attention of those seeking a large manufacturing establishment. The buildings occupy the entire lot, which front 88½ feet on the south line of Main street and runs back 88 feet to a ten-foot alley.

At the same time will be sold the MACHINERY used in said establishment, consisting of
1 FORTY-HORSE-POWER ENGINE AND BOILER,
1 SUMAC-MILL,
1 BARK-MILL,
with GEARING, SHAFTING, and CONNECTIONS complete.

The attention of capitalists and others is invited to this sale.

TERMS: Cash as to cost and expenses of sale, and to pay off and discharge a claim of $7,000, secured by a prior deed; residue in equal instalments, at six, twelve, and eighteen months. The purchaser to give negotiable notes bearing 6 per cent. interest, and the same to be secured by a deed of trust upon the property.

A. M. KEILEY, Trustee.
QUARLES & MCCURDY, Auctioneers. jy 1

HORSES, MULES, COWS, &c.

FOR SALE, ONE SECOND-HAND BUGGY, good for office or family use. Can be seen at MINOR & JACOB'S, Fourth and Marshall streets. jy 16-1t*

FOR SALE, A LARGE,
YOUNG, WELL-BROKE MULE.
CAN BE SEEN AT MY STORE.
jy 15-2t H. M. WORTHAM.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, &c.

REFINED SUGARS.
DAVENPORT & MORRIS,
DOCK STREET,
offer for sale to the trade a full stock of GRANULATED,
CUT LOAF,
POWDERED,
SOFT "A," and
YELLOW SUGARS.
jy 15-1m

VIRGINIA HAMS
AND
SHOULDERS,
SMALL SIZE, VERY FINE, at
MCCARTHY & HAYNES'S.
jy 8 627 Broad street.

IMPORTED STICK-LICORICE.
50 cases "P. S." STICK-LICORICE.
my 2 A. Y. STOKES & CO.

VICTORIA STICK-LICORICE.
35 cases VICTORIA STICK-LICORICE.
my 2 A. Y. STOKES & CO.

WANTS.

A YOUNG LADY OF EXPERIENCE DESIRES A SITUATION to teach Latin, French, English, mathematics, and music. References exchanged. Address A. T., Buckner's station, Chesapeake and Ohio railroad, Louisa county, Va. jy 16-d3t&sw3t*

WANTED, BY A YOUNG MAN twenty-one years of age, a situation as CLERK or ASSISTANT BOOK-KEEPER. Have had two years' experience in grain and commission business. Can give best references. Address jy 16-2t* A. Y. X., care *Dispatch*.

WANTED, TO RENT OUT PART OF A HOUSE; very desirably located, south of Broad, north of Main, and west of Fifth street. The rooms connect, and would suit a small family or gentlemen. Possession given in autumn. Address, with real name, ENQUIRER. jy 16-Su,W&F3t Care Letter-Carrier No. 1.

WANTED, TWO BOYS TO WORK IN CIGAR-BOX FACTORY. Apply at 1314 east Cary street. [jy 16-1t* C. DIACONT.

A No. 1 NURSE, WITH GOOD RECOMMENDATIONS, can get a good home at No. 113 south First street. jy 16-1t*

A YOUNG MAN IN BUSINESS IN the city wishes to learn the WHOLESALE GROCEY BUSINESS; has had some experience as a shipping-clerk. Is willing to work for nothing until he becomes of some use to his employer. Can give best of references. Address P. E. T., Box 18, city. jy 16-1t*

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS COOK, without incumbrance; also, a GOOD HOSTLER, who understands his business, and can help about the house; both must be well recommended; at F. C. BRAUER'S. jy 16-1t 2100 Venable street.

WANTED, SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS SALES-LADIES in a dry-goods house. None but experienced need apply. Good salary paid. Address "A. B.," jy 15-2t *Dispatch* office.

WANTED, A GOOD COOK, WASHER, and IRONER. Apply at No. 802 east Marshall street. jy 15-2t*

WANTED.—A MASTER OF ARTS of the University of Virginia, of thirty years' experience in teaching, wishes to devote three hours per day to some school in the city of Richmond. Address X. Y. Z., care Carrier No. 7, Richmond post-office. je 29-Th&Su10t*

BOARDERS WANTED—TABLE OR LODGING.—Apply to the
MISSES APPERSON,
corner of Twentieth and Broad streets.
Reference: Rev. Alexander W. Weddell, D. D.
jy 9-Su&W4w

WANTED, TO SELL A FIRST-CLASS MARE for any kind of work; six years old. Would make a good family horse. Would trade for CATTLE—good stock. Address T. H. FARRAND, Richmond Post-office, Va. jy 11-Tu,Th,Su3t*

WANTED, AN ACTIVE PARTNER with capital by a gentleman who has an established paying business in Richmond. Can give the best of references, and requires the same. All communications confidential. Address WILLIAM, City Post-Office. jy 14-F&Su2t*

WANTED BY A YOUNG LADY, A SITUATION AS NURSERY GOVERNESS. Would be willing to go by the day or to reside in the family. Refer for address to MRS. T. G. PEYTON, jy 14,16,20,23,27&30 316 east Grace street.

WANTED,
MILLWRIGHTS AND FIRST-CLASS CARPENTERS.
Apply to W. L. MOODY,
Head Miller at Dunlop & McCance's Mill,
je 16 Manchester, Va.

LOST, STRAYED, AND STOLEN.

STRAYED OR STOLEN, JULY 15TH, ONE SORREL COLT, four years old; white hind feet and blaze face. Any one hearing of same will please notify J. W. BRAUER, jy 16-1t 2100 Venable street.

STRAYED FROM MY RESIDENCE yesterday a RED COW with crumpled horns. Any information in regard to her will be thankfully received at 101 west Main street. JULY 14, 1882. jy 15-2t

RICHMOND, VA., June 10, 1882.

APPLICATION WILL BE MADE TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company for the issuance of a new CERTIFICATE OF STOCK in the Virginia Central Railroad Company, standing in my name; said certificate being No. 1290, and bearing date of November 11, 1857. It has been lost or mislaid, but believed to have been burnt on the 3d of April, 1865.
je 11-Su8t WM. H. PLEASANTS.

CAUTION.—LOST OR MISLAID, TEN COUPONS of $40 each, of the Richmond and York-River Railroad Company, Nos. running from 1 to 10 inclusive. The public are cautioned against purchasing them, payment having been stopped. The finder will please leave them at the *Dispatch* office. jy 14-6t

AUCTION SALES—Future Days.

By Grubbs & Williams,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
Eleventh street between Main and Bank.

THE HANDSOME BRICK RESIDENCE, No. 2710, AT THE CORNER OF GRACE AND TWENTY-EIGHTH STREETS, WITH LARGE GROUNDS, FINE SHADE TREES, &c., &c., AT AUCTION.—At the request of W. T. King, Esq., who proposes to discontinue housekeeping, we will offer at auction, upon the premises, on

MONDAY, JULY 24TH,

at 5 o'clock P. M., his BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCE, situated as above.

The dwelling contains twelve rooms, including a fine basement; also, a CARRIAGE-HOUSE and STABLE. There are about thirty beautiful shade- and fruit-trees, fine shrubbery, evergreens, walks, &c. Hot and cold water in the house. Gas, and a well of good water, Latrobe stove, a first-class range, &c., &c.

The LOT fronts 134 feet on Grace street, runs back 155 feet to a wide paved alley, and is enclosed on the front with an iron railing.

The situation is one of the most delightful in the city, being within one square of Libby-Hill Park, a few minutes' walk of Chimborazo Park, and two squares from the street railway.

We invite special attention to this sale, as it is rarely that such a property is offered, and doubtless a bargain can be obtained in its purchase.

TERMS: At sale. GRUBBS & WILLIAMS,
jy 16 Auctioneers.

By W. Goddin & Son, Auctioneers,
corner Eleventh and Bank streets.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF THE ATTRACTIVE AND VALUABLE FARM KNOWN AS "WEST VIEW," IN HENRICO COUNTY ABOUT FOUR MILES FROM RICHMOND, IN THE FORK OF THE WESTHAM AND THREE-CHOPPED ROADS, CONTAINING ABOUT 139 ACRES.—By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Fredericksburg, entered on the 14th of July, 1882, in the case of Robinson *vs.* Crenshaw and *als.*, I shall, as special commissioner thereby appointed, proceed to sell at public auction, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1882,

at 5 o'clock P. M., the TRACT OF LAND located as above, containing 139 ACRES, more or less. The place is adapted to the growth of the usual crops cultivated in this vicinity, and is so well known as not to require specific description. It is of easy access by a good road to the city. The view from the house is very fine. The improvements consist of a comfortable dwelling with six or seven rooms, and all the necessary out-buildings, including large barn, stable, &c.

TERMS: One fourth cash; balance at six, twelve, and eighteen months for negotiable notes, interest added, and title retained until all the purchase-money is paid. JOHN HOWARD,
jy 15 Special Commissioner.

By Sutton & Co.,
Real Estate Auctioneers,
1108 Main street.

NICE LOT ON THE EAST SIDE OF THIRTIETH BETWEEN CLAY AND LEIGH STREETS FOR SALE AT AUCTION.—At the request of the owner we shall offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1882,

at 6 o'clock P. M., that DESIRABLE BUILDING-LOT located as above described, fronting 30 feet and running back a good depth.

TERMS: At sale. SUTTON & CO.,
jy 16 Auctioneers.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

FOR SALE, ON TEN YEARS' TIME, A COMFORTABLE BRICK DWELLING, eight or nine rooms, centrally located, and very convenient to business. Price, $2,500.

TERMS: $500 cash; balance in ten years, with 6 per cent. interest.

This is a rare opportunity to secure a home.
Apply to R. B. CHAFFIN & CO.,
jy 14-3t Real Estate Agents.

I OFFER MY MAGNIFICENT
PROPERTY,
THE VAN LEW HOMESTEAD,
AN ENTIRE SQUARE,
UPON THE BROW OF CHURCH HILL, IN THIS CITY—
ITS SUBSTANTIAL HOUSE,
WITH ITS
CONVENIENCES AND HOME COMFORTS,
ITS
VARIED AND PICTURESQE VIEWS OF LAND AND WATER, CITY AND COUNTRY,
ITS
GRAND TREES AND ELEGANT SURROUNDINGS—
FOR SALE AT GREAT SACRIFICE.

It is a rare chance for any one of means desiring a milder climate, or suitable for an institution. Its river-front, its hawthorn tree, its ivy, its holly, its delicate mimosa, its many magnolias, its hedges and rustic seats, its limpid spring under a spreading beech, and its sweet and unexpected surprises, its varied chorus of sweet singers, including the mocking-bird, render it a gem of beauty—truly one of the beautiful homes of the world.

Apply to E. L. VAN LEW, ex-Postmaster,
jy 9-eod2w Richmond, Va.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.

FOR SALE PRIVATELY, A NEW TWO-STORY-STOCK BRICK RESIDENCE on west Grace street. Contains eleven rooms, with all modern conveniences, Latrobe stove, &c. Address in own name, "F.," care of Carrier No. 1.
jy 14-F&Su2t*

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT, OFFICES AND ROOMS in the new building on Bank between Ninth and Tenth streets. All modern improvements, gas, water, &c., furnished. Overlooking the Square, and being centrally located and convenient to business, these offices offer inducements seldom to be found.
FRANK D. HILL & CO.,
jy 14-3t 1108 Main street.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

TO SUMMER TOURISTS.

Persons intending to spend the summer in the country, or at the watering-places, should provide themselves with the accessary remedies and apparatus, which cannot be procured outside of a city—viz:
PATENT POCKET-STOVES, for heating milk, food, tea, &c.;
PATENT WAX NIGHT-LIGHTS which burn eight hours;
READY-MADE MUSTARD-PLASTERS, which are always ready, and act in three minutes;
AIR-CUSHIONS, for invalids;
AIR-PILLOWS, for travellers;
HOT-WATER BAGS,
ICE-BAGS, for the head;
SOFT RUBBER BED-PANS,
RUBBER CLOTH, for invalids;
TRAVELLING-FLASKS,
SPONGES and SPONGE-BAGS,
HORSE-HAIR FLESH-GLOVES,
FLESH-BRUSHES,
FEVER THERMOMETERS,
GALVANIC BATTERIES,
GARRATT'S ELECTRIC DISCS,
MEDICINE-GLASSES,
SPITTOONS, for the sick;
SEA-SALT, for bathing;
VALENTINE'S MEAT-JUICE,
JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF,
LIEBIG'S SOLID EXTRACT BEEF,
LIEBIG'S LIQUID EXTRACT BEEF,
ANGLO SWISS CONDENSED MILK,
ANGLO SWISS MILK FOOD, for infants;
IMPERIAL GRANUM, for infants;
PAPOMA (entire wheat food), for infants;
PREPARED RICE-FLOUR,
PREPARED SCOTCH OAT-MEAL,
PREPARED BARLEY-FLOUR,
LIQUID RENNET,
DISINFECTING SOAPS, to prevent contagion,
and all RELIABLE MEDICINES, NEW REMEDIES, and APPARATUS to be had of
T. ROBERTS BAKER,
(successor to Meade & Baker,)
910 east Main street, Richmond, Va.
je 21-W&Sut&u1

BLAIR'S CHLORAL THYMOL DISINFECTANT AND PROPHYLACTIC.

Protect your families from contagious disease by using it in sick-rooms. It has a pleasant smell, and is probably the best germ destroyer and deodorizer that is used. It has been employed with approbation at the Small-Pox Hospital, at the "Retreat," the Medical College, the Naval Dispensary at Washington, and in the practice of some of our ablest physicians.

For sale by druggists. Price, 50c. a bottle.
J. BLAIR, Druggist,
jy 13 corner Broad and Ninth streets.

DOVE'S TURF OIL
WILL CURE SORES OF EVERY KIND ON MAN OR BEAST.

The most wonderful and efficacious remedy known for bruises, sprains, &c. Call on your druggist and get a copy of the Turf-Oil Primer and Spelling-Book, which contains also certificates o the wonderful cures effected by DOVE'S TURF OIL.

For sale at all drugstores.
PURCELL, LADD & CO.,
je 15 Wholesale Druggists.

NESTLE'S SWISS CONDENSED MILK,
manufactured only at Vevey, Switzerland, we guarantee to be the RICHEST and PUREST in the market, and free from adulteration of any kind. If you wish the BEST be sure to ask for the "NEST" brand, and take no other.
For sale by all grocers and druggists.
THOMAS LEEMING & CO., Sole Agents,
ap 20-6m 18 College Place, New York city.

STOCK-BROKERS, &c.

P. J. WRIGHT,
STOCK-BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,
has removed to Stock-Exchange room,
NO. 1115 MAIN STREET.
ORDERS TO BUY AND SELL SOLICITED.
[ap 29-eod3m]

AUCTION SALES—Future Days.

By H. Seldon Taylor,
Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer,
Office Eleventh and Bank streets.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF THE
HANDSOMEST, LARGEST,
MOST VALUABLE, AND SUBSTATIALLY-BUILT
STORE PROPERTY
IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND,
SITUATED AT THE
SOUTHWEST CORNER OF MAIN AND ELEVENTH STREETS,
AND
OCCUPIED BY MESSRS. LEVY BROTHERS
AS A
FIRST-CLASS DRY-GOODS STORE.

In execution of a decree of the Chancery Court of the city of Richmond entered on the 6th day of May, 1882, in the case of James Alfred Jones, trustee, &c., *vs.* Joseph Allen's executrix, &c., we, the undersigned special commissioners thereby appointed, will proceed to sell at public auction, upon the premises, on

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1882,

at 1 o'clock P. M., that truly VALUABLE THREE-STORY BRICK STORE with French plate-glass front, located as above stated, fronting on the south side of Main street 50 feet and running back about 145 feet to a wide, paved alley. This store has three stories above the basement, besides a fine sub-basement and a wide stairway leading from Main street, affording easy access to the upper floors, thereby enabling them to be used separately if desired. It was erected in the year 1872 regardless of cost, it being intended to make it strictly a first-class building, and it can be safely said that for substantial construction, high finish, and perfect arrangement in every respect it cannot be excelled by any building of the kind ever erected in this city, and it is as good to-day as when built. The location of this property is decidedly the best in the city for a wholesale or retail business, being in the very centre of the highest activity, and from its situation it must be regarded as among the most valuable of all real estate investments, commanding, as it always will, the most desirable tenants at good rents. It is very seldom that such property is put upon the market, and we call the special attention of capitalists to this sale.

TERMS: One fourth cash; the balance at six, twelve, and eighteen months for negotiable notes, interest added, and the title retained until the whole purchase money is paid and a deed ordered by the Court. The purchaser, if he so desire, may pay the whole amount in cash.

H. H. MARSHALL,
MARSHALL M. GILLIAM,
WILLIAM W. CRUMP,
CHARLES U. WILLIAMS,
Special Commissioners.

Sale conducted by H. SELDON TAYLOR, Auctioneer. jy 9

By Frank D. Hill & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
No. 1108 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE FARM, WITH GOOD IMPROVEMENTS, CONTAINING 110 66-100 ACRES OF LAND, ON THE MEADOWBRIDGE ROAD, IN HENRICO COUNTY, TWO AND A HALF MILES FROM THE CITY OF RICHMOND, AT AUCTION.—By virtue of a deed of trust from Alexander Q. Holladay and wife, dated May 20, 1881, and recorded in the clerk's office of Henrico county, Deed-Book 106, page 386, default having been made in the payment of certain notes therein secured, and at the request of the beneficiary therein, I will sell at auction, on the premises, at 5½ o'clock P. M.,

TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1882,

the REAL ESTATE described in said deed as follows: All that certain TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, with LARGE DWELLING and other improvements thereon, containing 110 66-100 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, lying and being in the county of Henrico, on the Meadowbridge road, about two and a half miles from the city of Richmond, called "CENTRAL PLAINS," it being a part of the real estate which was conveyed to the said Alexander Q. Holladay by Stokes and Howison, trustees for Samuel M. Williamson, &c.

This farm joins the celebrated Strawberry-Hill tract, and from its location, opposite the toll-gate on the new Henrico turnpike (which is one of the best roads leading into the city), and being in full view of Richmond, will be a fine investment. The land is nearly all in good order, and lies beautifully. There is on this place an inexhaustible supply of potters' clay, with machinery and kiln for carrying on the business, and this offers a good opportunity to some enterprising party to make a capital investment.

TERMS: Cash for so much as is necessary to pay the expenses of the sale and $320 now due, with interest on a portion thereof; $160 due November 20, 1882; $160 due May 20, 1883; $160 due November 20, 1883; $4,160 due May 20, 1884; and the balance upon such terms as the said A. Q. Holladay may direct; or, by consent, the terms may be made more favorable on day of sale.

FRANK D. HILL, Trustee.
Sale by FRANK D. HILL & CO., Auctioneers.
jy 14

By T. Pannill, Auctioneer,
Petersburg, Va.

SALE OF VALUABLE MANUFACTURING PROPERTY.

At the request of the National Herkimer County Bank, I shall sell on

TUESDAY, JULY 18TH,

at 4 o'clock P. M., on the premises, in pursuance of a deed of trust made to me by John H. Bryant and T. O'Brien December 8, 1881, and duly recorded in the clerk's office of the Hustings Court of Petersburg, the following valuable PROPERTY:

THAT LARGE MILLING AND MANUFACTURING ESTABLISHMENT,

formerly known as "MYERS'S DISTILLERY," situated on Poythress street, in the city of Petersburg, together with all the MACHINERY and FIXTURES therein, consisting of
2 SUMAC-MILLS,
1 CORN-MILL of two-run of stones,
1 BARK-MILL,
2 EIGHTY-HORSE-POWER ENGINES;
together with GEARING, SHAFTING, and FITTINGS—all complete.

TERMS: Cash for the expenses of sale and the amount of the secured debt—say, $8,600; the residue on terms to be made known at sale. Or, possibly, more favorable terms for the whole purchase may be offered at sale.

A. M. KEILEY, Trustee.
T. PANNILL, Auctioneer. je 28-W,F,&Sutds

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF PROPERTY.—By virtue of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned by Richard W. Roane, bearing date on the 30th day of December, 1881, and duly recorded in the clerk's office of Gloucester county on the 6th day of March, 1882, he will sell at public auction, at "New Upton," in the county of Gloucester, on

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1882,

the following PROPERTY—to wit:
2 MULES, four and six years old—one Mare Mule, blue color, and one Dun Horse Mule;
1 SORREL STUD HORSE, four years old; and
1 YOKE OF OXEN;
which property was conveyed by said R. W. Roane to secure to Peter Paul a note for $93.75.

TERMS: Cash as to so much of the proceeds as may be necessary to defray the expenses of executing the trust, the fees for drawing and recording the trust-deed if then unpaid, and to discharge the amount of money then payable upon the said note; and as to the residue, upon such terms as the said R. W. Roane shall direct, or in case of his failure to give any direction, as the undersigned, as trustee, shall think fit.

JOHN L. FARINHOLT, Trustee.
JULY 5, 1882. jy 7-10t

SALE OF GREEN-SPRINGS LAND.—By virtue of a deed of trust executed by Thomas N. Watson, deceased, on the 10th day of November, 1860, and at the request of one of the creditors secured, the undersigned will offer for sale, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1882,

a VALUABLE LITTLE FARM, containing 200 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, being that portion of "Ionia" which in the recent division amongst the heirs of Dr. George Watson was allotted to the representatives of Thomas N. Watson. There are no improvements but a tobacco-barn.

The Ionia estate has justly been regarded as amongst the finest in Virginia, and the beauty, fertility, and other advantages of the neighborhood are too well known to require description. Possession given in time to sow a crop of wheat.

TERMS: Cash sufficient to pay the costs of sale; for the balance bonds at one, two, and three years, with interest from date; personal security to be given and the title reserved until full payment. If one third of the purchase-money is paid in cash, personal security will be dispensed with.

RICHARD O. MORRIS,
je 10-2aw6w Trustee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM IN HENRY COUNTY—I shall offer for sale by public auction, on the premises, on

JULY 26, 1882,

that VALUABLE FARM, of which the late Anderson Wade died seized and possessed, known as "Rough and Ready," situated near Martinsville, in Henry county, Va., and lying upon Smith's river and Reed creek. This farm contains about 1,100 acres of highly-productive land, a fine GRIST-MILL in good repair, and some valuable timber land. It will be sold as a whole or in three different tracts, to suit purchasers. Dr. J. M. SMITH or Mr. G. D. GRAVLY, at Martinsville, will take pleasure in showing the property and giving any information as to title, &c.

TERMS: One third in cash; the residue upon usual credits, with notes bearing interest from the day of sale and deed given and trust-deed taken to secure deferred payments.

Address, at Willcox Wharf, Char