Richmond Dispatch.

SUNDAY.....DECEMBER 17, 1882.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Bridal Walking and Evening Dresses—Styles in Furs and Boots, Slippers, and Bonnets.

Fur muffs are still fashionable, but ladies like better the dainty little creations of satin, plush, and lace, and generally they have a muff to match each and every full-dress costume.

Fuchsia-red velvet is the newest shade for dinner dresses. A short mantle with oriental sleeves heavily beaded is provided to wear with this dress at receptions, and there is a small capote of the same velvet.

Black-satin buttoned boots, with jet buttons, are worn with dinner- and reception-dresses. Handsome slippers for the house are of black satin with square jet buckles that are worn with black silk stockings.

Lovely muffs are of plush broche velvet, marabout trimming on satin, birds and birds' plumage nestled in frills of lace and every sort of fancy material, tied with bows or ornamented with fancy pins and buckles.

The newest buttons for dress-trimming are of jet, silver, bronze, and wood-carved in odd designs, some of them representing animals' heads, such as monkeys, lions, and tigers; others are the carved heads of gods and goddesses.

Pocket-handkerchiefs of sheer linen dawn are colored light-blue, navy-blue, dark-red, or olive, to match the dress with which they are worn, and have an embroidered white daisy chain near their scalloped edge.

Plain velvet costumes of dark, dull colors are richly trimmed with fur; the furs most in favor for these suits are otter, beaver, hare, and seal. The bonnets and muffs that accompany them are also finished off with the same kind of fur used as the trimming of the dress.

An elegant bridal dress has the basque and princess train with long square corners made of Ottoman velvet. The front of the waist is sharply pointed, opens in a V-shape, and the sleeves are three-quarters long. The satin front of the skirt is covered from waist to toe with wide flounces of point d'Alencon lace.

Stylish costumes and mantles are trimmed with bands of soft marabout of all shades, also with astrachan. Some dark cloth costumes have two bodices, the small one for the house having waistcoat, basque, collar, and cuffs, ornamented with passementerie, while the long redingote, for out-door wear, is bordered with fur and pleated at the back.

Feather flowers are again the style and are used on muffs and on bonnets. They are generally mounted as sprays, bent to form a cluster and arranged among gathered plush and lace. Some of these flowers are in solid plain colors, while the most beautiful are made of the feathers of the humming-birds or the brilliant plumage of some changeable tropical bird.

The Jersey ulster, so much in favor with young ladies, follows every outline of the figure which it makes to the greatest apparent length and least breadth. Tailors warn ladies that these garments are meant merely for walking, and they must not sit down while wearing them. Striped black and white silk and gay plush linings are in the hoods of such ulsters.

A charming evening bonnet is of silver cloth, with gauze strings striped with silver and a puff of blue feathers at the side. A small bonnet is made entirely of smooth brilliant feathers, with two small birds at the sides. The strings are of shaded velvet, tied in a large bow beneath the chin; the ends do not show, but the loops are fastened with small enamel and gold birds.

A most comfortable-looking and very pretty robe de chambre is made of indigo-blue cashmere, trimmed with cream lace. The front is gathered at regular intervals and a wide puff, with lace, borders the robe. The collar is secured with loop bows of satin ribbon in indigo-blue, and the cuffs are gathered and edged with lace, while the centre of the back of the robe at the waist and neck and the pockets are in the same style.

In Europe the fashion of giving real lace by the bridegroom-elect to his bride has gone out, and in place furs are presented, and no corbeille is considered complete without a sealskin pelisse, trimmed either with beaver or Kamschatka seal. The pelisse fits the figure closely, and sometimes it seems divided in two parts—a jacket and a tunic. It is also considered high-toned to present a set of sable tails, muff and trimmings, at usually great expense.

A new and beautiful shoe is intended for evening wear and is specially suitable for fancy costume. It is of cream satin striped with gold braid and embroidered on the front with gold. Still another novelty is the harlequin shoe, of black glazed kid, with patent-leather fronts and steel buckles. The toe is hand-painted, with any design or in any color to match the dress worn at the time. These painted shoes open up a new industry for women with artistic testes and accomplishments.

Fancy Articles.

The novelty in correspondence-cards are the "comet" cards, containing astronomical figures in place of the days of the week. But the whole fascinating subject of cards, stationery, Christmas-cards, china, and bric-a-brac generally, must be left to the æsthetic explorer.

The novelties in bracelets are the Helene, which is self-holding, and consists of a flexible coil which fastens itself to the arm; a shopping bracelet with pencil attached, and one of woven wire which also coils round the arm, and takes the place of the serpent bracelet. Small articles of real ivory, or shell, make charming presents to persons of refinement who cannot afford such purchases, and a fan never comes amiss to a lady.

What is not brass is plush now-a-days, and still fashionable are the plush-covered frames which amateurs have found so convenient for exercising their brushes upon. But even here the new craze asserts itself. Instead of apple-blossoms, an owl sits in the corner looking wise, or a small cockatoo is perched upon a rustic branch. The sides of the frames of pictures or small bevelled mirrors are not equal, but much broader at the foot and off-side than upon the other, and it is upon the off-side that the bird or other decoration is placed.

The plush bag, or pouch, has become an institution. The bag is satin-lined and sometimes leather mounted; it is more durably finished than the pouch, and is carried in the hand. The pouch is suspended from the side, and forms a part of the looping of a dress; it may be of leather, but is often of embroidered satin or covered with a network of pearls over silk. Velvet pouches, with engraved silver clasps and chatelaine to suspend it from the side, are sold as jewelry, and are sometimes set with precious stones, though usually the mounting is of wrought silver only. These cost from $35 to $50, and upward.

Jewelry, unless it is very rich, is now almost wholly confined to a fancy lace-pin and ear-rings, to serpentine bracelets, and one or two bangle-rings. The new pins are simple, but odd. The bar is a solid silver pin with enlarged head, which serves as a perch for a snail, a beetle, a tiny bird, or a small row of flies. There is a small sunflower brooch which is very pretty, with a bee upon it; but these designs are easily coarsened and made common-looking by being executed in an inferior manner and with cheap materials. A new flower series in lace-pins has the charm of especial sentiment attached to each one—as woodbine, friendship; fern, sincerity; primrose, youthful affections; and periwinkle, remembrance.

HE STOOPED TO CONQUER,

But Didn't—An Aristocratic French Lover's Farcical Plot.

[Paris Letter.]

Gossips' tongues are wagging with a tale which concerns the familiar figures of a member of the aristocracy and of the *corps de ballet*, but which exhibits them in a rather novel light. The tale is without doubt a comedy, and by some may be called a farce. It is quoted by all society people and known to be authentic. Last week Mademoiselle Sangalli appeared at the opera in her *rôle* of Sylvia. The premier danseuse was applauded, as always. Some time ago her *vallet de chambre* gave notice that he was going to leave her, and begged her to find a successor at the earliest opportunity. After vainly attempting to change his resolution, she advertised for a domestic. The next day a young man applied. He had a prepossessing appearance, good manners, looked quiet and reserved, and, moreover, showed excellent certificates of conduct. The danseuse engaged him at once; everything went well, her shoes were well cleaned, the table service was somewhat clumsily performed, it is true, but her plates were changed so zealously, and her orders obeyed so promptly, that she declared herself perfectly satisfied with the exchange. One day she received an anonymous letter, informing her that her *valet de chambre* was no other than the Marquis of R——, who was madly in love with her; that he had bribed the old servant to replace him, and the certificates had been signed by friends whom the Marquis had told of his projects of conquest. Furious, Sangalli called the young man and asked for the truth. He threw himself at her feet, acknowledged his stratagem, and begged her to have pity upon him. "All I can do for you," answered Sylvia, smiling at the sad plight of the gentleman, who still had on his striped vest and apron, "is to keep the affair from the commissary of police, and to dismiss you at once; you may thank me for my clemency." Prayers and supplications could not soften her, and he therefore left the hotel with tears in his eyes, regretting the loss of a service that, he said, was to him full of pleasure. A few days afterward, the artiste received a bouquet similar to that which she culled from her garden every morning, only the yellow roses were made of topazes, the red ones of rubies, and the white ones of diamonds. The Marquis had sent them, begging their acceptance as a sign of forgiveness.

Mademoiselle Sangalli returned the bouquet of jewels with this note: "Monsieur le Marquis,—I cannot accept your present; but to prove to you that I am angry no longer, I permit you to send me some real roses."

It may console the poor little Marquis to know that he will find many other artistes who, less disinterested than the "pearl of the opera," prefer flowers coming from the jewellers of the Rue de la Paix to those of nature.

MARRIED OUT OF PIQUE.

How a California Bride May Have the Opportunity to Repent at Leisure.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

A runaway marriage has just come to light that has set society all agog with excitement. The interested parties, now man and wife, were Miss Belle House and a Mr. Fellows, both residents of East Oakland, the latter being a relative of the late E. C. Fellows, of the Central Pacific railroad. The young couple met for the first time in their lives three days before their marriage took place, the ceremony resulting from pique on the part of the young lady, who discovered that the youth upon whom she was lavishing her affections was false to her. Meeting him at a party on Fourth avenue on November 24, she taxed him with his perfidy and vowed she would marry somebody before the week was out. At the same party she met young Fellows, who is a brakeman upon the local road. During the evening, having become enamored of the fair Belle, he proposed an engagement looking to a marriage in the future. This the young lady declined with scorn, stating that if he wanted her he must take her at once. He agreed, and on the following Monday they went across to San Francisco and were married by Rev. Dr. Neil at the Episcopal church on California and Steiner streets.

The next day they returned home, intending to keep the marriage a secret, but it leaked out, and war was declared in the maternal mansion of the young bride. She sent for her husband, who, not knowing how much had been told, denied the marriage, but finally owned up, and agreed to take his wife home if at the end of six months she could bake a loaf of bread that would meet the approval of his friends. The matter is still in abeyance, but it is believed that the young folks will shortly settle matters and live together, bread or no bread. The bride is a handsome brunette about nineteen years of age, and the groom is twenty-two years of age.

AN UNPROVOKED MURDER.

A Father Killed and His Son Terribly Wounded—A Mysterious Affair.

ST. PAUL, December 15.—News has just been received of an affair which occurred Monday night at Graceville, a small village in Big Stone county, on the Brown's Valley branch of the Manitoba road, in which John Callaghan, a farmer, was shot and instantly killed, and his young son, aged twelve, was fatally wounded.

Callaghan had been in the village all day, drinking the proceeds of a load of wheat, and until midnight refused to go home. Finally, the saloons being all closed, he got his team ready and started, in company with his son and a young man named John Morris, when the village marshal, John Noonan, appeared and declared his intention of locking up Callaghan for being drunk. A wordy parley ensued between Noonan and Morris, resulting in the release of Callaghan, who climbed into his wagon while Noonan and Morris clinched and engaged in a struggle. The father and son had proceeded but a few rods when four shots were fired at them in quick succession, the first missing them altogether, while the second passed through the elder Callaghan's brain, killing him instantly, while the body of the innocent boy received the other two bullets. A great excitement was of course created, and those first on the ground found Noonan and Morris still clinched, each charging the other with having done the shooting. The boy, though terribly wounded, was still alive, and said he thought Noonan did the shooting. The enraged citizens would have resorted to mob law had there been any certainty regarding the murder.

A GOOD REJOINDER.

An Architect Who Knew All About the Tower of Babel.

The late Mr. Alexander, the eminent architect, was under cross-examination at Maidstone by Sergeant, afterward Baron Garrow, who wished to detract from the weight of his testimony, and after asking him what was his name, proceeded: "You are a builder, I believe?" "No, sir, "I am not a builder; I am an architect." "They are much the same, I suppose?" "I beg your pardon, sir; I cannot admit that; I consider them to be totally different." "Oh, indeed! perhaps you will state wherein this great difference exists?" "An architect, sir," replied Mr. Alexander, "conceives the design, prepares the plan, draws out the specifications, in short, supplies the mind; the builder is merely the bricklayer or the carpenter. The builder, in fact, is the machine, the architect, the power that puts the machine together and sets it going." "Oh, very well, Mr. Architect, that will do. And now, after your very ingenious distinction without a difference, perhaps you can inform the court who was the architect of the Tower of Babel?" The reply, for promptness and wit, is not to be rivalled in the whole history of rejoinder: "There was no architect, sir, and hence the confusion."

IRISH CONSPIRATORS.

Two Secret Organizations Discovered in Dublin—The Object of One to Overthrow the Government in a Fair Fight.

A Dublin special of the 15th says: Mr. Jenkinson, Director of the Criminal Investigation Department; Mr. Curran, Queen's counsel, and Mr. Mallon, Superintendent of Detectives, resumed their private inquiry to-day. They have received information of the existence of two secret organizations in Dublin, the object of one being the overthrow of the Government in a fair fight, and that of the other the assassination of informers. The disclosures have laid bare an extraordinary state of things, but the police are resolutely silent as to the particular facts revealed. Brady and Hanlon were to-day again privately examined before the magistrates. They are still detained, although no formal charge has been made against them. Persons who were in Phœnix Park when Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered have totally failed to identify them as the assassins. The result will probably be a formal examination of Brady and Hanlon to-morrow, in order to have them account for certain circumstances within the knowledge of the police. One of the witnesses at the inquiry yesterday was so astounded at the knowledge possessed by the police that he fainted on quitting the inquiry-room. It is believed that the man behind whose house were found the knives supposed to have been used in the Phœnix-Park murders will be examined to-morrow. Two of the knives have blood-stains on them. The police believe they know the driver of the car that conveyed the murderers to and from the park. They think he also drove the car on which Field's assailants rode. As matters now stand the authorities are in possession of valuable information in regard to the existence of secret organizations, but they have not got a step nearer to the conviction of the Phœnix-Park murderers. The *Official Gazette* publishes an order directing the forfeiture of all copies of an Irish-American newspaper of December 9th, for the reason, as the order states, that they contain matter inciting to acts of violence and intimidation.

Distressing Particulars of the Killing of the Misses Ermire and Their Escorts.

In our telegraphic columns yesterday morning brief mention was made of the killing of two young ladies and their escorts (Misses Ermire, and Messrs. Parks and Cameron), near Altoona, Pa., Thursday night by being run over by a locomotive. Later dispatches give the following distressing particulars of the accident:

"They were on the north track, when a west-bound train approached and they took to the middle track. At the same time a train passed on the south track, east. While hedged in closely between the two trains a rapidly-moving locomotive approached them, and struck the whole party at the same moment, killing three of them instantly. One of the men lived a few minutes, but was unable to speak. The other young man's body was caught in the machinery under the pilot in such a manner that it was found necessary to take off the pilot to get his remains. One of the young ladies had a beautiful head of blonde hair, which was completely torn from the scalp, and threads of it were mingled with the different parts of the machinery under the engine. Before the other young lady's body could be got out one of her arms had to be cut off."

Sold His Wife for Five Hundred Dollars.

A telegram from Winston, N. C., says: Intelligence has been received here that the people of Stokes county, in this State, are very much excited over the discovery of the actual sale by one man of his wife to another. Alfred Jenkins, the owner of a farm in that section, a few days since sold his wife to Noah Glidewell, a neighboring farmer, for $500. He then sold his farm and moved away, leaving Glidewell in quiet possession of the newly-purchased wife. The transfer of the wife from one man to another was done as though the men had simply swapped horses. The original "owner" and Glidewell were neighbors. Jenkins in a conversation said he wanted to move away and was not able to take his wife. Glidewell said he was himself tired of living alone and was willing to buy her if Jenkins would be willing to sell her. The latter named $500, and after further conversation the transfer was agreed upon. Mrs. Jenkins was consulted and cheerfully agreed to the sale. She at once took up her effects and went to Glidewell's house, where she is now living, and expresses herself as perfectly happy and contented with her new husband and home.

Hanging to an Electric Wire.

A strange accident happened to a Polander named Michael Stanhouser at the pipe-mill of the Reading (Pa.) Iron-Works recently. He was engaged in piling up pieces of iron known as "skelps," and was standing on top of the heap, when he lost his balance. He caught himself by reaching for one of the wires connecting the electric lamps in the mill. The Polander's grip tightened on the wire, and immediately the severest electric shocks passed through his body. He felt as if his flesh was being penetrated by thousands of needles. His face wore a look as if he was enduring the most horrible agony. Beads of perspiration rolled from his forehead. His knees trembled, his tongue seemed to be fastened to the roof of his mouth, and he was unable to utter a word. Finally his companions noticed his predicament and came to his assistance. His hands were loosened from the wire only with the utmost difficulty, and then it was found that they were burned.

Queer Wild Ducks Caught Alive.

[From the Havre de Grace Republican.]

During the storm of Wednesday of last week John Suter, while gunning near Watson Island, saw a pair of strange ducks on the land, and went ashore to give them chase, and one of them, catching its wing in the bushes, was easily captured. Its mate flew around the island several times, but would not stay away from its captured mate. Coming closer to Mr. Suter it was struck with an oar and caught. The pair were purchased by Mr. W. A. Hill, of the City Hotel, for ten dollars, who has them now confined in an out-house. They are of a dark-bronze color, with slightly reddish breasts, and when in the sunlight present a beautiful appearance. These ducks have been seen by visitors and sportsmen from Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York, as well as our duckers generally, none of whom know their names or have ever seen the kind before. The pair will weigh sixteen or eighteen pounds.

Spoiling the "Bucket-Shop" Traffic.

CHICAGO, December 15.—Some time since the secretary of the Board of Trade sent a notice to the telegraph company doing business on the Board that after January 1, 1883, no operator would be allowed on the Board who transmitted market quotations to "bucket-shops." In conference with the committee of the Board to-day, Colonel R. C. Clowny, general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, stated that after the date mentioned no such quotations would be transmitted over the Western Union wires to any part of the country. There are about 170 "bucket-shops" in the country doing business on Chicago figures. It is believed this action will close them all up, as the prohibition extends to the gold and stock "tickers," which furnish quotations to the "bucket-shops."

A Candidate for the Liar's Belt.

[From the Peoria Transcript.]

A horse-shoer of San Diego, Cal., who has hitherto been considered a one-horse kind of a liar at the best, now comes to the front to claim the champion's belt. He says he was paring the overgrown hoof of a horse, fitting it for a shoe, when he discovered a cavity in it in front of the "frog." In that cavity he declares he found a half-dozen live mice. As he is a sober man, and insists they were mice, not snakes, the story is an apparent and deliberate invention. It is not reported, however, how he explained the feeding of the mice. He should have done so in a statement that the intelligent horse was in the habit of putting his foot in the feed-trough for that purpose. The amendment would have added to the interest of the story and at the same time taken away one of its most improbable features.

A PUFF FOR PROOF-READERS.

Kind Words for a Much-Abused but Faithful Class.

A journal in the North of England recently contained the following correction: "We have to thank the intelligent proof-reader for the necessity which compels us to make this statement. In our editorial yesterday on Irish affairs we were made to say: 'The government police should be hanged'; whereas we wrote: 'The government policy should be changed.'"

That is the editor's side of the question, and the unfortunate proof-reader never gets a chance to put in a word of defence, although he now and then has a partner in taking the blame—the "intelligent" compositor. The proof-reader is a patient person with a green shade over his eyes, who must know a little of everything, and who is the only man on earth who reads all that appears in a paper. On a daily paper there are, of course, several of him, and collectively he reads every word of every issue of the journal he is connected with. This of itself ought to excite pity for him. Yet the proof-reader is sworn at and reviled more than any other attaché of a paper. The proof-reader has an assistant called the copy-holder, if I remember rightly. I don't know whether the copy-holder is used all the time or only when there isn't a great pressure of work, or, perhaps, in some particular state of the proof or revise; but anyhow the copy-holder, as a general thing, smokes and interjects a word now and then as he follows the reader on the copy which he holds, the reader reading from a long printed slip. If any writer on a paper has a little too much self-conceit about what he scribbles, he is sent up to hear the proof-reader go over his article, and that forever takes the vanity out of him. The proof-reader reads the funniest paragraphs with the same monotonous, uninflected, inappreciative tone that he uses on the market reports or the advertisements, the copy-holder flinging in a remark now and then. Thus:

Proof-reader: "A justice of the place—"

Copy-holder: "Peace."

P.-R.: "Peace in the interior of Michigan had a chase before—"

C.-H.: "Case."

P.-R.: "Case before him seven days a—"

C.-H.: "Some."

P.-R.: "Some days ago, in which the defendant, who had been arrested as a sumptous—"

C.-H.: "Suspicious."

P.-R.: "Suspicious character," &c.

The youthful journalist who imagines the world revolves around the articles he writes is the only one that climbs up two steps at a time to demand the head of the proof-reader on a charger. When a person can view with equanimity a typographical error in his own article, he is considered as having served his apprenticeship in journalism. Still some people never get over their desire to murder the proof-reader, and then there are persons who always want to blame somebody anyhow, and a proof-reader seems to be more able to stand it than any one else.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How to Walk.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT FEET AND SHOES.

The Geneva correspondent of the London *Times* writes: At the recent meeting of the Hygienic Congress here Colonel Ziegler, who, in addition to his strictly military rank, is also chief surgeon of the Federal army, read an interesting paper on shoemaking, or, rather, on the evil effects of badly-made shoes, with special reference to hygiene and the marching powers of soldiers. Among other interesting facts Colonel Ziegler mentioned that the Swiss examining surgeons are compelled to reject, every year, eight hundred recruits—the strength of a battalion—for malformation of the feet resulting from badly-fitting shoes.

The foot is in reality a bow so elastic that at every step it contracts and expands, lengthens and shortens, and a line drawn through the centre of the great toe intersects the heel. But shoemakers, who are generally utterly ignorant of the anatomy of the foot, did not give room enough for the lateral extension of the great toe. They crib, cabin, and confine it until it is forced against the other toes. Hence arises frequent inflammation of the great toe, corns, ulcerations, and sometimes veritable articular inflammation.

Another evil, which Colonel Ziegler ascribes in a great measure to bad shoeing, is flat-footedness, whereby the arch is converted into a straight line, and prolonged walking and marching rendered impossible. Another cause of this effect is the habit of carrying heavy weights at an early age; but in most instances, Herr Ziegler contends, perfect shoes would restore the foot to its normal condition. The first obstacle to a reform in the shape of shoes lies in the fact that it would involve a great expense in the shape of new lasts, an expense that shoemakers are naturally loth to incur.

Fashion has also its lasts, and shoemakers consider themselves bound to conform to the prevailing mode. A test of a perfect pair of shoes is that, when placed together, they would touch only at the toes and the heels; the soles should follow the sinuosities of the feet, and, to give room for their expansion, should exceed them in length by fifteen to twenty millimetres.

After Colonel Ziegler had read the paper, Dr. Roth, of London, produced an English-made shoe, which answered to the conditions laid down by the Swiss surgeon, and he contended that for the prevailing defects in foot-gear the indifference of the medical faculty was quite as much to blame as the ignorance of the shoemaking fraternity. Dr. Jager, the great German authority on clothing and hygiene, called attention to the materials of which shoes are made. The leather in ordinary use, he considers, has quite as many sins to answer for as the shoes into which it is converted. Instead of tanned and blackened leather he would have wool, felt, and, above all, deerskin. Of all these he showed specimens, "which appeared rational." After a discussion on the cause of flat feet, Dr. Vallin, of Paris, admitted that in France shoes, for the most part, are abominably bad, and the feet of their wearers almost invariably deformed. The shoes worn by Parisians are, however, not quite so contrary to nature as those worn by Parisiennes, whose aim seemed to be to make their feet resemble in shape the hoofs of horses. In summing up, Dr. Zeigler expressed his regret that fashion was allowed to have so great an influence on the shoeing of human kind, and that in this, as sometimes in other matters, husbands should live under their wives' slippers.

Rhyming Table of Presidents.

I noticed a week or two ago in your interesting column of communications an inquiry concerning a rhyming list of the Presidents of the United States. I had a recollection of having clipped several such lists from papers, and looked them up. The tersest, and therefore the easiest and most useful for memorizing, is the inclosed, which your correspondent "Hudson" may like to see:

The American presidential line
Began in seventeen eighty-nine.
By Washington was the list begun,
Who ruled two terms, then Adams one;
Jefferson, Madison, Monroe,
Sat for two terms each; and so
John Quincy Adams came for one,
While Jack on through two terms did run;
Harrison died and left four years
For Tyler; one term Polk appears;
When Taylor died and left three years
For Fillmore; one term next for Pierce
And for Buchanan; Lincoln then
Was shot as his second term began,
And Johnson sat until came Grant
For two terms; Hayes for one; and scant
Four months for Garfield, who was killed,
And Arthur the vacant office filled.

[*New York Mail.*

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

A constant reader of your paper would be pleased to learn why the two words "*can*" and "*not*" are invariably written and printed in the journals of the day as one word, they being different parts of speech—the one an auxiliary verb, the other an adverb. He would also be pleased to have your opinion as to which is correct, the phrase "There are a great number," or, "There is a great number." D.

1. It is a custom almost universal to print "can" and "not" together as one word; Webster queries whether for sufficient reasons. But it is useless to argue against good usage. We suppose that the custom of writing "can't" for "can" and "not" led to the writing of "cannot" for the same two words.

2. "Number" is a noun of multitude, and may, therefore, like the word "congress," or the word "council," or "army," or any other such word, be used either in the singular or in the plural number. "There *is* a great number" was formerly very generally preferred by the best writers to "there *are* a great number" (of persons, or things, or what not); but the latter phrase has now become common and therefore correct, if it was ever incorrect.

Georgia to Virginia.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

One month since Georgia sent greeting to noble Old Virginia, the mother of States and statesmen, saying that we would elect one solid column of ten good and true Democrats to Congress, and saying that we greatly desired her coöperation in so noble a cause; but, lo! for the first time since the immortal Declaration of Independence Virginia has gone back on her sister State of Georgia. Georgia has a specially kind and brotherly feeling for the sons and soil of noble Old Virginia. She stood shoulder to shoulder with the sons of Virginia in times that tried men's souls; but alas, alas, now that all the North is spewing out that foul blot of Radicalism, Virginia is opening wide her arms to take to her embrace that foul and poisonous thing called Radicalism. May the good Lord deliver us from such great degradation. The grand old Democratic party will accomplish that great end, and bury such recreant sons as Mahone, Riddleberger & Co. in the next Congress. The glory of free government will be vindicated. The silver lining of the dark cloud is shining forth. The land will be delivered from such foul and corrupt alliances as New England puritanical hypocrisy, and a free vote and a fair count as engineered by Mahone and Riddleberger.

"*Sic semper tyrannis.*"

MONTEZUMA, GA., December 2, 1882.

American Maidens and Men.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe read a lecture in New York recently on "Woman as a Social Power." Speaking on woman's dress, Mrs. Howe said:

"If dress can heighten the world's sense of what is really beautiful in womanhood, it is certainly a power, and a great one. Surely one of the first conditions to this end would be that dress should represent womanly reserve. It should clothe, not disguise nor deform. The lines of beauty should be preserved without that exposure of the delicate skin which makes the beholder shiver, and which should make the subject blush. Colors should be modest beside the coloring of nature. Let no glaring tints disturb the harmony of the delicately-blended hues. The gold in a young girl's hair, the evanescent roses in her cheek, glowing and paling with the rhythm of her pulse, is a silent eloquence, or rather a light-and-shadow utterance. Never profane or frizzle the one out of all color or place beside the other any brilliant ornament which can conflict with its perfect charm."

On another point Mrs. Howe said:

"It is with sorrow that I see many of my countrywomen extending their hands to invite to this country that which is least worthy and substantial in the society of the Old World. The empty amusements which, as far as possible, assimilate the gentleman to the groom; the awkward diction of men who hold to the feudal disrespect for scholarship, and who, having been obliged to pass through school and university, rathe pique themselves upon showing how little these have done for them; the boorish manners of men who are at home with horses but not at all with ladies, all these features are becoming adopted in the programme of American high life. Our young men who used to stand upon their politeness as a merit now assume as such a rude indifference which does not belong to them. At fashionable reunions they stand together talking their club talk and leaving 'the girls,' as the young ladies are now called, to amuse themselves as they can. The glamour of rank is so great as to have an appreciable influence in the minds of our young ladies. To marry an English nobleman is now the height of fashionable ambition in America. The man may be stained with scandals, crippled by vice, ruined by dissipation. The American girl receives only his title and the coronet which makes his commonplace personality observable. She gives herself and her fortune, if she has one, and takes in return a man who, having given himself to what is called pleasure, and having but one self, has nothing to give her in return."

Six Kicking Mules.

AN OCCURRENCE IN GUATEMALA FULLY REPORTED BY AN ENERGETIC JOURNALIST IN OREGON.

[From the Portland Standard.]

A *Standard* reporter yesterday heard the following story from the lips of a well-known citizen: "While in Guatemala recently I was travelling from Esquintla to the capital city over one of the most rugged and villainous roads to be found probably the wide world over. On nearing the summit of a high range of hills, where a turn of the road revealed an immense ravine or chasm some five hundred feet deep, I overtook a Mexican riding a mule, with a string of five more attached to the leader. The custom of leading mules in that country is as follows: Their tails are tied in knots, with a bunch of grass or cornstalk leaves fastened to each as a bait. A strip of cowhide is firmly tied from the tail of the leading mule around the neck of the one following, and so on to the last. The rider mounts the leader, and urges him on by a vigorous application of whip and spur, the baited tails enticing the rest to follow.

"The leading mule stumbling over a boulder, the rider commenced to yell, whip, and spur. This unlooked-for indignity made the mule lash out, reaching the head of No. 2 with a terrific whack. He, aroused and insulted, did likewise, with like result to No. 3, who followed suit on to No. 4. Ditto from 4 to 5 and 5 to 6, who, being last, had to kick at vacancy. Here there were six mules, all kicking behind, as mules never kicked before. The Mexican swore, spurred, and whipped to his utmost. It was soon evident they were backing down the hill with the sheer force of kicking. It was the most ludicrous sight I ever saw. I expected every moment something would give way, but rider, mules, tails, and cowhide held together.

"At last the edge of the precipice was reached by the hind mule, who tumbled over, dragging the next after him—still kicking. He pulled the one preceding over, still kicking, and so on until the first was reached—all still kicking. Looking down the ravine, I could dimly discern the mass of mulanity all in a heap, still kicking, and, for aught I know, are still kicking there to this day, as a Guatemala mule never tires of kicking."

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RAILROAD LINES.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY

On and after SUNDAY, December 17, 1882, the following trains on the PENINSULA EXTENSION will be DISCONTINUED: The train leaving Richmond at 7:35 A. M. and the train arriving at 7:30 P. M.

No change in the 4:15 P. M. train for Norfolk, Old Point Comfort, and Newport News, and train arriving in Richmond at 11:45 A. M.

H. W. FULLER,
General Passenger Agent.
C. W. SMITH, General Manager. de 15-1w

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Richmond to Norfolk and return (good for three days).....3 50
Richmond to Old Point.....3 00
Richmond to Old Point and return.....4 25
For tickets and all information apply at depot ticket office, Manchester, 1000 east Main street, and at office of general passenger agent, No. 7 Tenth street. SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, General Passenger Agent.

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD

THROUGH ALL-RAIL FAST-FREIGHT LINE TO AND FROM BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, AND EASTERN AND WESTERN CITIES.

ONLY TWELVE HOURS BETWEEN RICHMOND AND BALTIMORE IN EACH DIRECTION.

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VIRGINIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S JAMES RIVER LINE FOR NEWPORT NEWS, OLD POINT COMFORT, NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, AND JAMES-RIVER LANDINGS. CONNECTS AT PORTSMOUTH FOR OLD POINT, BALTIMORE, AND THE NORTH SAME AFTERNOON, AND STEAMERS FOR HAMPTON, SMITHFIELD, AND EASTERN SHORE OF VIRGINIA ONLY ROUTE WITHOUT TRANSFER, AND ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE. JAMES RIVER BY DAYLIGHT. CHEAPEST ROUTE. RATES MUCH LESS THAN HALF CHARGED BY ANY OTHER ROUTE. FARE TO NORFOLK, $1.00; NO LIMIT. FARE ROUND TRIP, $2.00. WAY-LANDING FARES FROM 25c. TO 90c. MEALS, 75c.

One of the Company's spacious and elegant steamers CITY OF RICHMOND OR ARIEL, (carrying United States mails) Z. C. GIFFORD, Commander, leaves Richmond every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 7 A. M., for above-named places. Returning the steamer leaves Norfolk at 6:30 A. M., arriving at Richmond at about 4 P. M. Through tickets on sale on steamer and at Garber's Agency, 1000 Main street. Baggage checked through. STATEROOMS CAN BE ENGAGED FOR DAY OR NIGHT.

FREIGHT.

Freight received daily for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Smithfield, and Hampton; Washington, D. C., Newbern, Washington, and Tarboro', N. C., and all points in Eastern North Carolina; also, for Eastern shore of Virginia, Old Point, and all regular landings on James river, at LOWEST RATES, and through bills issued. L. B. TATUM, Superintendent.
no 18

OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR NEW YORK.

This company will dispatch one of their splendid steamers—GUYANDOTTE, ROANOKE, MANHATTAN, OLD DOMINION, and RICHMOND—EVERY TUESDAY, FRIDAY, and SUNDAY (For hours of sailing, see advertisement below.)

Steamers leave New York TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS at 3 P. M. from Pier 26 (new number), North river, foot of Beach street.

They have splendid saloons, state-rooms, and bath-rooms.

The fare, accommodations, and attentions are unsurpassed.

After-cabin fare to New York (including meals and berth), $10; round-trip tickets $18; steerage, with subsistence, $7; without subsistence, $6.

Freights for points beyond New York forwarded with dispatch, and no charge made except actual expenses incurred.

Freight received until 5 o'clock P. M. daily.

For further information, apply to
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents.
jy 29 office Company's wharves, Rocketts.

FOR NEW YORK.—The Old Dominion Steamship Company's proposed sailings for the week following are:

OLD DOMINION, Captain WALKER, FRIDAY, December 15th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

GUYANDOTTE, Captain KELLY, SUNDAY, December 17th, at 8 o'clock A. M.

ROANOKE, Captain COUCH, TUESDAY, December 19th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Freight received until 1 o'clock P. M. Friday 5 o'clock P. M. Saturday, and to 10 o'clock A. M. Tuesday.

Through bills of lading signed and goods forwarded with dispatch to all points north, south, east, and west; also to foreign ports.

Passenger accommodations unsurpassed.

After-cabin fare to New York (including meals and berth), $10; round-trip tickets, $18; steerage, with subsistence, $7; without subsistence, $6.

Passengers leaving Richmond Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays by the Richmond and Petersburg railroad at 11:50 A. M. will make connection at Norfolk with steamer leaving those days. Cabin fare, $10.50. Tickets to be had at the Richmond and Petersburg depot and A. W. Garber's, 1000 Main street.

For freight or passage, apply to
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents.
de 13 Company's Wharf, Rocketts.

FOR BALTIMORE.

POWHATAN LINE—DIRECT STEAMER.

CHANGE OF WHARF.

Until further notice, the steamer LUCILLE will sail every MONDAY at 12 noon from POWHATAN DOCK, at Twenty-fourth and Dock streets, direct for Baltimore.

Through bills of lading signed and goods forwarded with dispatch to points North and West. Freight received daily until 5 P. M.

For further information, apply to
W. O. KNIGHT, Agent.
D. J. WEISIGER, Soliciting Agent. de 22

PHILADELPHIA, RICHMOND AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Appointed sailing days: Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 M., and every SUNDAY at 5 A. M.

Freight for Tuesdays' and Fridays' steamers received till 11:30 A. M.; for Sundays' steamer till 5 P. M. Saturday. Freight received daily till 5 P. M.

Fare, $8.

For further information, apply to
J. W. McCARRICK,
General Southern Agent, office Rocketts.
W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
no 30 General Agents.

COURT ORDERS.

VIRGINIA—IN THE CHANCERY COURT OF THE CITY OF RICHMOND, DECEMBER 2, 1882:

Laura Chapman, who sues by her next friend, Joseph Thomas.....Plaintiff,
against
Charles Chester Chapman.....Defendant,
IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to obtain for the plaintiff a decree for divorce from the bonds of matrimony from the defendant.

And affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant, Charles Chester Chapman, is now under sentence to confinement in the State penitentiary, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after due publication of this order and do what may be necessary to protect his interests in this suit.

A Copy—Teste:
BENJAMIN H. BERRY, Clerk.
H. M. SMITH, Jr., p. q. de 5-law4w

VIRGINI