The Wheeling Daily Intelligencer.

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Medical.

LINDSEY'S

IMPROVED

BLOOD - SEARCHER

AND

Medical Discovery,

For the cure of

Diseases Arising from an Impure State of the Blood.

THE QUESTION PARAMOUNT TO ALL others is, How can health be restored if lost? And how preserved in a perfect state? The possessor of untold wealth, without health, is a miserable man; but the poorest peasant, with toil for his daily portion, possessed with brawny arm and

PURE BUOYANT BLOOD,

gushing through every vein, is blessed, indeed.

No one can enjoy perfect health whilst the circulation is impeded and the blood thick with impurities.

To remove these is not only the aim of

LINDSEY'S

Improved Blood Searcher

AND

MEDICAL DISCOVERY,

but when renovated to KEEP IT SO. That it is a COMPLETE SUCCESS in the curing of BLOOD DISEASES, numerous certificates fully attest. We recommend it with confidence.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
Corner of Wood and Second Streets,
PITTSBURGH.

JOHNSON'S

RHEUMATIC

COMPOUND.

No Medicine for the cure of Rheumatism has ever attained to such a high degree of favor and universality as Johnson's Rheumatic Compound. Although but one year before the public, this medicine has justly gained an unbounded popularity. When the originator first introduced it he was well convinced of its efficacy, but he little thought it was destined to prove such an inestimable blessing to the afflicted; but true merit can not be suppressed. The attestation of hundreds who have been cured by it must prove the truth of the assertion that it is

A RADICAL CURATIVE

FOR

Inflammatory and Acute Rheumatism Gout, Neuralgia

and kindred diseases. We recommend it with confidence as the Great Internal Remedy for the speedy and positive cure of the above complaints.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa., Proprietors.

FOR A FAMILY MEDICINE

SELLER'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS

ARE INVALUABLE.

Have you Depression of Spirits and Loss of Appetite?
Are you Nervous and Irritable?
Are you of Costive Habits?
Have you Pain in the Side and Headache?
Have you Sallow Complexion?

If so, rest assured there is some derangement of the Liver which calls for immediate attention. Performing as it does such important functions in the body, it is highly necessary that it should be preserved in a state of perfect health. To insure speedy action and immediate relief

MAKE USE OF

Sellers' Celebrated Liver Pills,

which have stood unrivaled for thirty years. For the cure of

Liver Complaint and Costiveness

and all Bilious Diseases, we recommend them to the public. Proprietors,

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold, Plain and Sugar Coated, by all Druggists. mr27

WORMS!

SELLERS'

VERMIFUGE,

This Worm Medicine

Has No Superior, If An Equal,

in this or any other country.

Every year thousands of children die from this horrible evil. This alarming mortality loudly calls for increased watchfulness, and for

Greater Care in the Selection of the Remedy.

LET PHYSICIANS SPEAK.

Sellers' Vermifuge

The Best in Use.

HERE IS THE PROOF:

LUCKING STATION, Ky., Dec. 17, 1865.

MR. R. E. SELLERS.—Your Vermifuge possesses more virtue than any I ever used. I will state a case where I gave one vial. My brothers' child was *pining and wasting to a mere skeleton.* In thirty-six hours after I gave the Vermifuge, the enormous quantity of upward of six hundred worms were passed. The child that was given up for lost, is now as well as any in the neighborhood.

AMOS ABBETT, M. D.

R. E. SELLERS & CO.,
Sole Proprietors,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
mr27

BARRETT'S

THE

VEGETABLE HAIR RESTORATIVE.

BR

IN THE WORLD!

IT IS SO PRONOUNCED BY THE most scientific Analytical Chemists.

It Restores Gray Hair;
It Prevents Hair Falling Out;
It Changes the Roots to their Original Healthy Organic Action;
It Expels Dandruff and Humors;
It Keeps the Scalp Healthy;
It Contains no Injurious Ingredient

And is universally accorded to be a splendid Dressing and superior Toilet article. Its merits are inside the bottle.

One bottle contains more liquid than any other dollar preparation.

No large rewards offered to establish its efficiency, but we do guarantee to refund the money to any person who will use two bottles and then say that our Restorative has failed to do all we claim.

J. R. BARRETT & Co., Proprietors.
Manchester, New Hampshire.

T. H. LOGAN & CO.,
and LOGAN, LIST & CO.,
Wholesale Agents,
WHEELING, W. VA.

jn23-4m

FEATHER DUSTERS.

A LARGE LOT, ALL SIZES AND BEST quality, just opened by

J. L. ROBINSON & CO.,
159 Main street.

jn19-1w

Grenadines for 25 cents.

I AM CLOSING OUT PLAIN MOHAIR Grenadines for 25 cents worth 50 cents.

J. S. RHODES.

LEATHER AND GUM BELTING ON hand and for sale by

CHAS. H. BERRY.

Boots and Shoes.

A Great Rush for Bargains.

No Big Profits; No Dull Trade, but Crowds of Customers & Goods Sold Cheap.

Heavy advance in Boots and Shoes, bu no advance in

OUR PRICES.

A full and Complete Stock of Seasonable Goods Selling at

Half Price.

Womens' English lasting Silk Gore Congress Gaiters for $1.00.
Mens' English Brogans for $1.45.
Dirt cheap, awful good, low prices, splendid fit, astonishing at the

Model Shoe Store of Wheeling.

"159" Main Street,

The Cheapest House in the World.

P. S.—All Goods Warranted and Repaired Gratis. jy27

Important to Everybody!

A GOOD UNDERSTANDING!

TO HAVE IT CALL ON

JOHN H. ROBINSON,

NO. 158 MAIN ST., (EAST SIDE)

WHERE YOU WILL FIND ONE OF the most complete stocks of

BOOTS AND SHOES

Keptain this city: Gents' fine stitched, hand made, Patent Leather Opera Boots; Gents' fine, hand made, French Calf Opera Boots; Gents' fine Patent Leather and French Calf Peculiar Shoes. EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

The 3d Stock Just Received.

Ladies Lasting Lace Gaiters only.....$ 90
" " Lasting Con. Gaiters, plain, only.. 1 50
" " Lasting Con. Gaiters, tiped, only... 1 75
" " Lasting Balmorals, only..... 1 50
Misses Sewed Shoes, only..... 75
Youths' Calf Shoes, only..... 50
Gents' fine Calf Boots, only..... 4 75

An endless variety too numerous to mention. As to the durability of our goods we refer you to our many customers who have tried them and will tell you one pair from my house is worth a dozen pairs of the auction trashy goods sold by some other dealers in this city. Come one, come all and convince yourselves that the above is reliable.

158 Main st. JOHN H. ROBINSON.

jy2

SPRING STOCK!!

Boots and Shoes for the Million!

Blond & Bachman,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters,

107 Main Street,

Corner Spring Alley.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED THEIR Spring stock of Boots and Shoes,

Complete in Every Particular;

and calculated to meet the wants of all,

YOUNG AND OLD, MALE AND FEMALE.

CALL AND SEE.

BLOND & BACHMAN,
107 Main street,
mr17-1y Cor. Spring Alley.

GEO. EDWARDS. R. S. STONE. MARC. F. STONE.

NEW WHOLESALE

BOOT & SHOE STORE

EDWARDS, STONE & Co.,

No. 29 Main St.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED OUR first stock of

Boots and Shoes.

Having purchased for cash and our stock being all

NEW AND FRESH,

we feel satisfied that we can give entire satisfaction to any who may give us a call.

The attention of Country Merchants is respectfully solicited before purchasing elsewhere.

mar5 EDWARDS, STONE & CO.

Second Stock

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED AT

BOYD & WAYMAN'S,

Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 48, Main street, 3 doors above Quincy.

may8-ly WHEELING, W. V.

Broom Handles.

4000 POPLAR BROOM HANDLES Just received and for sale low by

JOHN L. CAMPBELL.
feb14

3 GROSS RING'S AMBROSIA, JUST RECEIVED and for sale by

E. H. ODBERT, End of Stone Bridge. 10

RATE OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

DAILY, by mail, one year	$7 50
" " six months	4 00
" " three months	2 25
" " one month	75
" by City Carriers, per week	15
TRI-WEEKLY, one year	5 00
" " six months	2 50
" " three months	1 50
WEEKLY, one year	2 00
" six months	1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one time, (10 lines or less to constitute a square,)	$1 00
" " each additional time	50
" " one week	3 00
" " two weeks	5 00
" " month	8 00

EPIGRAMS.

MATRIMONIAL JARS.

Wife—"You're a false, cruel wretch, not a year after marriage,
To try and degrade me, and put down the *carriage.*"
Husband—"A lady, my dear," was the answering reproach,
"Is known by her *carriage*, but not by her *coach.*"

Loud brayed an ass. Quoth Kate. "My dear,
(To spouse, with scornful carriage)
One of your relatives I hear."
"Yes, love," said he, "by marriage."

FROM THE GERMAN OF LESSING.

I asked my fair, one happy day,
What should I call her in my lay;
By what sweet name from Rome to Greece—
Iphigenia, Cleliа, Chloris,
Laura, Lesbia, Delia, Doris,
Dorimene or Lucrece?
"Ah!" replied my gentle fair,
"Beloved, what are names but air?
Take thou whatever suits the line,
Celia, Iphigenia, Chloris,
Laura, Lesbia, Delia, Doris—
But don't forget to call me—thine."

TO A LADY WITH A PAIR OF GLOVES.

Fairest, to thee I send these gloves;
If you love me leave out the G,
And make a pair of loves.

FALSEHOOD.

"I am unable," yonder beggar cries,
"To stand or sit." If he says true, he lies.

THE FORTUNATE DEFECT.

How like is this picture; you'd think that it breathes;
What life! what expression! what spirit!
It wants but a tongue. "Alas!" said the spouse,
"That want is its principal merit."

THE MISER'S FEAST.

His chimney smokes! it is some omen dire!
His neighbors are alarmed, and cry out
"*Fire!*"

ON A YOUNG LADY WITH GRAY HAIRS.

Marked by extremes, Susannah's beauty bears
Life's opposites—youth's blossom and gray hairs:
Meet signs for one in whom, combined, are seen
Wisdom's ripe fruit and roses of nineteen.

GENERAL GRANT has made a distinction in relation to the military support of the Freedmen's Bureau which may embarrass its operations in several States. The agent of the Bureau at Annapolis, Md., asked for a military force to protect the freedmen there. General Augur referred the matter to General Grant, who told General Howard that the troops could not be furnished, as Maryland is not one of the late insurrectionary States, in which the army is required to support the Bureau, and moreover that he is opposed to any military interference, except in cases of absolute necessity, as it tends to increase the evils to be remedied and to excite bitterness among the people. This rule thus laid down by General Grant applies to Kentucky and Missouri as well as to Maryland, and leaves the officers of the Bureau without military support in those States.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION to this country, which received a serious check during the rebellion, is now in full flow again, and the arrivals this year will be largely in excess of those of 1865, and nearly five times the number in 1861. During the first six months of 1866, a total of 395 vessels arrived at New York with 134,913 passengers, which is an increase over last year of 197 vessels and 50,681 passengers. Should the ratio of increase of the last six months over the first half of the year be as great as in previous years, the total emigration this year to New York will probably not fall short of 300,000. The great majority of the new arrivals come of course from Ireland and Germany, the departures from Bremen and Hamburg alone being 26,634, and from Liverpool 66,911. Among the whole number the deaths were 919, including the 400 fatal cases of cholera on board the steamers England and Virginia. These figures, it will be observed, show for this year only the arrivals at the single port of New York, and the addition of those at Boston, Quebec and other provincial ports would augment it considerably. For the ten years preceding 1829, the entire immigration amounted to only 128,502, less by nearly 8,000 than have already arrived this season. In 1863, the total to that time was 5,266,414. And if the country is to continue to receive such an increasing stream of humanity from the old world, we shall not find it too large for us, after all, in a few years.

MEN AND WOMEN AT HOME.—A lady of my acquaintance gives it as her sine qua non of domestic felicity, that the "men of the family should always be absent at least six hours in the day." And truly a mistress of a family, however strong her affection for the male members, cannot but acknowledge that this is a great boon. A house where "papa" or "the boys" are always "pattering about," popping in and out at all hours, everlastingly wanting something, or finding fault with something else, is a considerable trial to even feminine patience. And I beg to ask my sex generally—in confidence of course—if it is not the greatest comfort possible when the masculine half of the family being cleared out for the day, the house settles down into regular work and quietness until evening. Alas, it is good for them as well as for us, to have all the inevitable petty domestic bothers got over in their absence; to effect which ought to be the principal aim of the mistress of a family. Let them, if possible, return to a quiet, smiling home, with all its small annoyances brushed away like the dust and cinders from the grate—which, *en passant*, is one of the first requisitions to make a fireside look comfortable. It might be as well, too, if the master could contrive to leave the worldly mud of the day at the scraper outside of the door; however, as these chapters do not presume to lecture the lords of creation, I have nothing more to say on that score. But, she, who the minute an unfortunate man comes home, fastens upon him with a long tale of domestic grievances, real or imagined—how the butcher will never bring the meat in time, and the baker keeps a false account of loaves—how she is sure the cook is given to drink, and that Mary's "cousin" had his dinner off "our" mutton yesterday—why such a lady deserves all she gets; cold looks, sharp speeches, hasty plunges into the convenient newspaper, perhaps an angry cigar—a walk with no invitation for her company—or the club. Poor little woman! sitting crying over her lonely fire, not owning that she is wrong, but only that she is very unhappy, and very much ill-used; might one recommend to her notice one golden rule? "Never pester a man with the things he cannot remedy, and does not understand."—*A Woman's Thoughts about Women.*

MECHANICAL tinkering cannot arrest the decomposition of the teeth. Nothing will do this but that pure disinfectant and preservative which, under the the name of "SOZODONT," has become a staple of the toilet throughout the world.

The Last Royal Scandal.

The London correspondent of the Chicago *Journal* gives the following particulars of the recent marriage of the Princess Helena:

All these matters, however pale beneath the great event of the week, the marriage of the Princess Helena, the third daughter of Queen Victoria, which took place on Thursday last. There is something really distressing about the affair, as you will admit when I narrate the facts. The match, from first to last, has been distasteful to the nation, and now that the Queen has persisted in sacrificing her child, if she could read the hearts of her people she would find therein recorded an universal sentence of condemnation. It was supposed, some little time since, that the marriage would not take place, but the Queen was obstinate, and persisted in her determination.

The real truth is that, aside from other objections to the bridegroom, he actually has a wife and four children living in Germany. It is true that the marriage was what is called a morganatic one, but it was solemnized, nevertheless, under the authority of the Church. Whether the Princess Helena was aware of this fact or not is doubtful, but the Queen has, and recklessly, trampled all considerations of morality and justice, to say nothing of religion, under foot. It was well known that she was remonstrated with on the subject, but to no effect. She had set her mind on the marriage, and defended her future son-in-law with the utmost spirit.

The cause of her infatuation has just been revealed. When the statue of the late Prince Consort was inaugurated in Germany last year, the Queen's attention was arrested by one of the spectators who seemed to be overwhelmed with emotion, and throughout the ceremony his handkerchief was constantly employed in wiping from his face what were apparently tears. (Some who were present say, for tears read perspiration.) This sort of conduct was just the thing to touch the Queen's sensibilities. She inquired at once who the individual was and learned that it was Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. She sent for him, took a fancy to him and finally threw her daughter into his arms, since which her infatuation has been complete. There is scarcely any one who does not believe that this petty German Prince, poor even to poverty, his real income being only about a thousand dollars a year, an adventurer, a notorious gambler and sporting man—a man with all the low vices of the German character and none of its virtues—was simply playing a part which he had thoroughly studied before hand. Conscious of the Queen's weakness, he purposely placed himself in her way, and by his crocodile tears on the occasion mentioned, secured an interest in her which he has managed to increase and retain until he has finally accomplished his purpose. I am sorry to say there is no reason to doubt the correctness of these statements.

It was the place of the Prince of Wales to give away his sister at the altar. He plumply refused to do so, although he was present at the ceremony to avoid future scandal. Failing him, that duty devolved upon his younger brother, the Duke of Cambridge. He not only declined, but was not present at the wedding at all. The bridegroom's father, brother and sister, although specially invited by the Queen, all refused to come to England, and by their presence sanction the outrage then committed. Although it is a sad affair, and while much sympathy is felt for the young bride, the augaries for her future are of the darkest character, and the Queen and her mother have sunk to a very low degree in the estimation of her subjects. The newly wedded pair have gone to Osborne to pass the honeymoon.

Dead-Heads.

Labor is a blessing. Undoubtedly many would have it an unmitigated curse; but will they say what the world would have been without it? Suppose for a moment that a life of tropical idleness were attained by all; or, that by some means, the merely animal wants of our nature were to be satisfied without man's effort; where would be the intellectual growth of ages? where the moral elevation? Look back over your own individual life. Has not hard work—work that drained your very life—done more for your character than any other force? Has it not given you self reliance? Has not the consciousness of earning your position given you a security therein that you could not otherwise have possessed? Can you not look the crowd more firmly in the eye, feeling that you give them more than they give you? Doubtless this sentiment should be graven upon our hearts: "I mean to leave the world better for my life." It is not conceit to cherish such an intention; it is a lack of duty not to do it. Perhaps some weakling may think it presumption to feel that one is a force in the world. Each one may be a force; each one may bring his peculiar power, and apply it to the elevation of society. No one person can do everything, but each is a part of that brotherhood upon whom that whole burden rests. And can any shrink from the task, and wear upon his soul the seal of accepted service?

Workers despise dead-heads most thoroughly. They are the dreaded nuisances of railroad men; of all sorts of agents, from him who has the power to pass them around the world, wishing most heartily that he could pass them out of it, to him who exhibits a fat woman or a dwarf. These dead-heads spend time enough waiting for an opportunity to beg, to earn much toward independently paying their way. And with brazen face reaching to the sublimity of effrontery, they ask for this, that or the other favor, as if it were their right. Transportation companies, undoubtedly, run a line of steamers for their convenience, although they do not thus advertise; thousands of miles of iron track are laid for their pleasure; and for their pleasure the weary engineer drives his iron steed through valleys and over hills. What will not these persistent dead-heads take from the men who by their energy keep the world moving? "Those that will work may work" is an old adage, and is based upon the traditional existence of these dead-heads. Unambitious sons drain the purses of fathers; sisters, with so little self-respect, hang upon the willing arm of brothers who are struggling for a mere foothold from which to operate for the prizes which the world holds up before them. Thousands among us seem to be ever absorbents, taking in all the material, physical benefits they can gain from any source; giving out an amount that may be represented by zero.—*New York Teacher.*

CHIEF JUSTICE RUFFIN, of North Carolina, has, it seems, declared the present Constitution of his State inoperative. We have not seen the whole of his decision, and do not know how the matter came before him; but he says:

"I consider that this is no constitution, because your Convention was not a legitimate Convention, and had no power to make a Constitution for us, or to alter that which we had and have. I object to the organization of your Convention because it was called without the consent of the people, by the President of the United States, or under his orders—an act of clear and despotic usurpation."

THERE are two ways for communication to fail by the Atlantic Telegraph. It may break, or it may charge more for a message than it is worth. If our news costs us a pound sterling in gold for every word, there is not much profit in newspapers. Does Delacaty say the responses to this enormous prohibitory tariff, "All right?"

The New Orleans Riot.

Special Dispatch to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, July 31.

AN APPALLING SCENE.

Your New Orleans correspondent furnishes, under date of July 30, the following detailed and connected account of the outbreak in that city yesterday:

I have already forwarded a number of disconnected dispatches relative to to-day's *fearful carnage*, and now propose to give you a more connected account. I only write *what I can substantiate on the best authority.* The convention met at 12 o'clock, 26 members being present, Judge R. K. Howell, since missing, in the chair. R. King Butler, also missing, moved an adjournment of an hour, during which time the Sergeant-at-Arms was directed to compel the attendance of absentees.

The Hall was densely packed with freedmen and whites, the former having armed themselves extensively since their Friday's demonstrations. Just after the adjournment a procession containing about a hundred freedmen, carrying a United States flag, and marching the streets with martial music, arrived at the Institute, having had a slight disturbance on Canal street. At this juncture, the merchants all over the city, *fearing the coming riot*, closed their stores. When the procession entered the building, a squad of police followed and attempted to make arrests. A scene of the wildest confusion followed; pistols were fired, clubs and canes were used, and brickbats flew in every direction.

The policemen claim that they were merely attempting to arrest the Canal street rioters above mentioned, but *certain it is* that they mounted the platform, where a small body of the members yet remained, and one of them presented a pistol upon their using offensive language. The policemen were finally driven out of the building, leaving inside Gov. Hahn, Judge Howell, Mr. De Costie and other gentlemen, with Clark, attached to the State Government, besides about fifty freedmen. Fortunately, Gov. Wells had just left the building for the purpose of consulting with Gen. Baird about calling out troops, Gen. Sheridan being out of town.

The institution used now as the State Capitol is located in Dryades street, between Canal and Common, and when the policemeh were driven out they were met by a large body of freedmen, who caused them to fall back to Canal street. Hiring a furniture cart, I used it as an observatory on Canal street, looking toward Common through Dryades street. The policemen rallied and drove the freedmen and their friends back to Common, and in turn were driven back to Canal street, leaving Dryades street perfectly clear of any vestige of humanity *except the bodies of three dead freedmen.* Up to this time one police officer had been mortally wounded, one severely, and others were slightly hurt with clubs and pistol shots. Police re-enforcements soon appeared in Canal street, and *the crowd of rioters accompanying the police* approached the Institute and commenced throwing stones through the windows and firing pistols at any one they could see inside the building. At the same time a detachment of police attacked the crowd of freedmen on Common street, and after sharp firing and wounding several blacks they drove them away. This gave *the police and the mob which accompanied them full control* of Dryades street.

A fire-engine was brought out and placed in front of the Institute, for what purpose I do not know. Several attempts were made by the police to enter the building, but they were repulsed. The ammunition of the men in the Institute seemed to give out about this time, as they did not fire any more. They attempted to escape through the rear of the Institute into Baronne street, *but were met and either arrested or shot down.* They also tried to escape through an alley which runs from Dryades to Baronne street, on the Canal street side. *I do not know that any freedmen succeeded in getting away from the building alive*, although I saw several at a distance from it being marched to Police Headquarters. *I think that every one who tried to escape from it was killed, and I saw several brought in the alley above mentioned, and after they fell I saw crowds of ruffians beating them as they were dying.*

The policemen, whatever their orders were, behaved well toward the *white* prisoners, comparatively speaking. A. M. Fish was the first member of the Convention captured, and I am happy to say that although the *police could not prevent* the crowd from abusing him badly, they did keep him from being lynched. A man mounted a lamppost on Canal street as Fish was being carried away under guard, and got a rope ready to hang him, but the guard drove the crowd away with their pistols. The next member arrested was Capt. Haynes, a Texas scout for our army during the war. The crowd had been taught a lesson and did not interfere with him, although they grumbled deeply as he passed through, calling them Rebels, traitors and other pet names.

Gov. Hahn succeeded in getting into the hands of the police unhurt from out of the building, where he had been, *not as a member*, but as one of the most prominent equal rights men in the State. *While he was under guard, however, some coward shot him through the back of the head; inflicting a dangerous wound, and he was also stabbed.* He was then placed in a hack and carried to Police Headquarters, where I saw him sent into confinement. He was very pale, and the blood trickled down his face from a wound which seemed to have reached his left temple.

Mr. Dostie, who had the reputation of being the most violent negro suffrage man in the South, and who certainly was the most violent speaker on Friday last, *was killed while attempting to get away.* I am told that *a policeman shot him in the back*, and after he fell a *crowd jumped on him and cut him horribly with knives.*

John Henderson and other members of the convention were *also captured*, and were wounded—by stray shots, the local papers say, "but more likely by cowardly rioters"—while on their way to the Station-house.

The riot commenced at 12:15 and ended at 3:30 o'clock. At 2:45 o'clock the military, under Gen. Baird, appeared on Canal street, and finally took possession of the whole city. Before night the riot was confined to Dryades, Baronne, Common, Carondelet and Canal streets, and the buildings and yards all around the Institute. *I saw freedmen shot dead on all of the above streets except Canal, who could have been arrested unarmed.* "*How many men have been killed, wounded, or even arrested; it is impossible to say, but my estimate is one hundred freedmen and twenty-five whites killed and wounded, and one hundred altogether arrested.*

The substantial men of the city deplore the occurrence, but all are very violent in their expressions, some glorying in the murder of Dostie, and others in the murder of the freedmen.

Bits of Wisdom.

A man may have a great deal of manner and no manners.

As a general rule, age makes the good better, and the bad worse.

He who has ceased to enjoy the superiority of his friend, has ceased to love him.

Hot water satisfieth no thirst, angry words mend no broken cups and sources.

Don't have too many friends. He who can't count his friends, can't count upon them.

Keep carefully out of a quarrelsome person's way, and still more carefully out of his ways.

People perform the greater part of the voyage of life before taking on their ballast; hence so many shipwrecks.

How They Bathe at Newport.

[*Correspondence N. Y. Times.*]

Of salt-water bathing, for one, I've had a surfeit (no stamp on the pun, 'twas unintentioned), so instead of making a spooney salt-cellar of myself, I take a quiet shower-bath in my own room, and then go down to see the fashionables at their wash. There may be more ridiculous, laughter-provoking scenes than this same healthy wash, but I havn't seen any of them. The men ordinarily go in rampant and come out slim; the women go in with dignity and come out changed. Oh, the tricks and manners of life—I know them. Down to the beach come prancing steeds, driven by a handsome Dark; they draw a carriage-load (carriage well polished) of elegant men and lovely women. Into the little houses go the sheep on one side and the goats on the other. Pretty soon they come out. The gentlemen seem confident and look radiant; they are full-chested, and stalwart in their limbicular support—at least their blouses are full and their trousers are baggy. The ladies wear little scolloped bits of straw for hats—they also appear to be well developed above and below, they greet their friends with merry smiles, and hand in hand they enter life's ocean, stepping gingerly on the pebbly sand, giving their little shrieks of anticipating fear, hugging closely the supporting arm, and preparing for great feats of watery endeavor. Presently they disappear and are hidden from observation. Then with much noise, with screams and shouts, and, I regret to add, occasional yells, they boldly advance to the shore. The fat and stalwart men no longer present a portly or even a rotund appearance; their hair and whiskers are stringy, their blouses clasp a slender chest, and like a cuticle shape to bony arms, while the saturated trousers, jealous for the truth, disclose a pair of hollow-thighed, knobby-kneed, thin-boned, no-calved legs, of which a Twist would have been ashamed in his least gruelly days. And the ladies, how about that hair? A hat has blown off and floated far away, leaving an uncovered head. Where, oh where, are the rats and mice, where are the bulges and the Africanes? No one answers. Why this round head, this sparse settlement of the capillary family, this little knot of hair pinned up behind? Oh, you false creatures! Then, too—for our observations are entirely allowable, this is a public place, and the parade of these cyclopedias of fashion's ways is public as the highway—then, too, what round backs and hollow chests we see; what magnificent developments of backbone at the expense of the breast; what little pointed knobs those are at the elbows; what slender supports are those ungainly, ill-shaped limbs; but hold, what's the use?

THE real animus of the Democracy may be inferred from the following scene, at a Union meeting lately held at Elizabethtown, Ky. Mr. Harlan, was making a strong Union speech when:

"In the midst of his strongest and most eloquent pitterance, loud cries were raised of "Hurrah for Duval!" (Democratic Candidate) Mr. Harlan paused and asked mildly, but impressively, why they were in favor of Duvall. "Tell me," said he. "If it is not because he was for the rebellion."—"Yes, that's so," was the prompt answer. "Then you are for the rebellion?" "We would go for rebellion now if we thought we could succeed."

Mr. Harlan thanked and complimented them for their candor, and then added: "Suppose Jeff. Davis and Andrew Johnson shall be the opposing candidates for the Presidency in 1868—which of the two will you support?" They hesitated to respond. Mr. H. said: "You have been very candid, and I venture to hope that you will still be so. Speak out! Which would you go for—Johnson or Davis?" Then the loud answer came, "Davis! Davis! Davis!"

The Wheeling Intelligencer.

Every farmer, every mechanic, every citizen in fact, of West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, should have a copy of the INTELLIGENCER in his family—either the Daily, the Tri-Weekly or the Weekly, according to the mail conveniences of each subscriber.

This summer will witness an exciting political campaign in all three of these States, as it will, indeed, throughout the country. In West Virginia we are to elect next October a Governor, an Auditor, a Secretary of State, a Treasurer, an Attorney General, a Judge of the Court of Appeals, members of the Legislature, Congressmen, Sheriffs and other county officers. We have before us one of the most important elections occuring since we became a State in the Union.

Our neighbors in Pennsylvania also elect a Governor and a general State ticket, and in Ohio they elect Congressmen and members of the Legislature.

Therefore, it is that the people generally of the three States need to keep themselves thoroughly posted up on the progress of our national affairs.

The great problem of Reconstruction is to receive definite and permanent shape this summer and fall. Congress will possibly remain in session for several months yet. Indeed it is suggested that it may not adjourn at all. The relations of the Government toward the seceded States are of an unprecedented character, and in the successful settlement of our difficulties are bound up the future weal or woe of the country. No nation was ever before situated as are these United States to-day. We have an immense debt and a large disaffected population to manage. The discussions in Congress and in the public journals of the country on the wide range of topics involved in these issues will be of the first importance to every citizen What shall we do with the rebels, politically? What shall we do with the negroes? What shall we do in the matter of national finances? These are great questions. Reading and thinking men must become absorbed in them.

A good paper is therefore a necessity of the times in every household. No man who appreciates the educational and developing influences of a newspaper among his children will be without one. It is a constant school to their minds, and the cheapest teacher in the world. He who does not afford his children the advantages of a newspaper fails to discharge a principal duty as a parent.

In order to put the INTELLIGENCER within the reach of every citizen, and in order to offer to every friend of the paper an inducement to solicit subscribers among his friends and neighbors, we propose from now until the end of the great campaign, in October next, the following

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Mail subscribers, single copy, 1 year	$2.00
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Mail subscribers, 5 copies, or over, for each copy	4.00

Persons remitting for 10 copies, $40, will receive an extra copy for six months.

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Applications for Insurance will be promptly attended to by the Secretary.

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