

NEWS OF THE DAY.

"To show the very age and body of the Times."

According to a circular from the Internal Revenue Office, distilled spirits which have increased in proof while in warehouse, may be reduced to their original gauge upon proper notification to the Collector of the district in which they may be stored...

A man giving the name of R. L. Hunt, hailing from Oxford, N. C., was arrested in Philadelphia yesterday, charged with endeavoring to swindle several dry goods merchants and others out of goods, which he ordered shipped to his address...

Glasgow dispatches to the London Standard say that sixty rioters, many of whom were badly hurt, were brought before the magistrates yesterday morning and remanded to jail...

A great deal of financial stringency is felt at present among business men in Montreal, no less than twelve firms, who are perfectly sound as to liabilities and assets, having been compelled, within the past week, to make special arrangements with their creditors for an extension of time to enable them to meet their engagements...

A dispatch from Montreal, Canada, states that on Sunday afternoon five young ruffians attempted forcibly to enter the house of a respectable woman named Mrs. Downs, at Point St. Charles. Mrs. Downs fired into the crowd, shooting one through the lungs, from the effects of which he has since died.

A fire broke out at Oshkosh, Wis., yesterday, and for a time there was much anxiety lest another conflagration like that of the 29th of April should sweep over the town. Fortunately it was quickly extinguished where it originated, and the loss, instead of amounting to millions, did not exceed \$3,000.

Through the error of a physician at Gardiner, Maine, who left morphine in place of a fasting draught, Mrs. Jane Yeaton, an aged lady, was fatally poisoned, and a nurse who tasted the draught was with difficulty saved from death.

A dispatch from Ottawa states that the rains of the last week in Canada West will cause great loss to farmers. Heavy grain is lodged, and in many places it will rot. Thousands of fields of oats and wheat are in such a condition that they cannot be cut with scythe or reaper.

The papers filed by Britton, Gray and Drummond in the Land Office at Springfield, Illinois, laying claim to a portion of the land upon which Chicago is built, were received at the General Land Office yesterday, but will not be reached for action for a month or two.

In New York, yesterday, on application of Assistant State's Attorney Fairchild, Judge Westbrook issued an attachment against Denison, Belden & Co., casual contractors, for \$417,000, and an order requiring them to find bail in \$200,000 each.

A lady and gentleman who were on a visit to Niagara, yesterday went into the river below the falls to bathe, and being caught in the eddy, were carried out and drowned before assistance could be rendered them. They were soon to be married.

The Leonardtown Beacon, St. Mary's county, Md., says that on application of Mr. Robert Callahan and other creditors of the Southern Maryland Railroad, receivers have been appointed by the Circuit Court of Prince George's county.

The Gloucester, Mass., Centennial was celebrated yesterday by a parade, a dinner at Cape Pond Grove, and speeches by Rev. Richard Eddy, of Gloucester, Hon. John G. Babson, Maj. Geo. S. Merrill and Gen. Briggs.

The liabilities of the commission merchants, Archibald Baxter & Co., of New York, are estimated by Dwight Johnson, the assignee, at three hundred thousand dollars.

The gale on Friday was very severe on the lakes, and several vessels were wrecked. The tug Vulcan was lost, with a raft of 2,000,000 feet of lumber, on Lake Erie.

An Omaha dispatch says that immense clouds of grasshoppers have appeared in various sections of that State, and are doing great damage to the crops.

Reports received from Slavonian sources say that the Herzegovinian insurgents have defeated the Turkish troops in several engagements recently.

The ladies of Detroit are about to erect a Woman's Hospital and Foundling's Home, which will cost \$15,000.

There has been another death from yellow fever at Fort Barrancas, but no new case since the report of Saturday.

The American riflemen, with one exception, (Bruce,) will embark at Liverpool, Thursday, for New York.

The French Minister of Public Works estimates the total damage to property by the inundations in south of France at \$15,000,000.

The consumption of postal cards for the present fiscal year Third Assistant Postmaster General Barber estimates at 120,000,000.

A STRANGE STORY OF THE SEA.—The London Times of Saturday, the 17th of July, says: "A private letter received yesterday in Sheffield from one of the crew of the iron ship Glance, of London, which arrived in the Thames from Aden on Thursday, gives intelligence of a terrible event which recently occurred at sea. On the 27th ultimo the Glance passed an out-bound vessel, bearing the name of Jesse Osborne, and was hailed by the captain of the latter ship, who reported that one of his crew had gone mad, that for five days the maniac had stationed himself aloft, and that nothing could induce him to return to deck. The captain further reported that the madman had armed himself with a large chisel, with which he was cutting the ropes, and that the boatswain had tried to bring him down. The maniac, however, threw a block at the boatswain, knocking him on deck and breaking his arm and leg. As a matter of safety to his vessel and crew the captain of the Jesse Osborne considered that it was necessary to shoot the maniac, and after some consultation that course was decided upon. The crew and officers of the Glance were requested to be present as witnesses, and in their presence the man was shot with a revolver. In consequence of the way in which he moved about the rigging three shots had to be fired before he was fatally injured. He fell dead on deck, and his body was eventually thrown overboard."

WITHDRAWAL FROM THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—The Leesburg Mirror states that on Saturday week the Rev. F. M. Maury resigned his charge in Middleburg, Loudoun county, and declined even to officiate on Sunday. His resignation is not merely a severance of his pastoral relations with the Middleburg parish, but is a complete and final withdrawal from the Episcopal Church. His reasons for this action, it is learned, will be shortly set forth in a letter to the bishop.

Letter from Vue de L'Eau.

[Correspondence of the Alexandria Gazette.]

VEU DE L'EAU, August 8.—It is pleasant to be here where the "sad sea waves" are beating forever on the beach during this heated term, when sweltering humanity have bled, to the sea shore and mountains, seeking for cooling breezes, freedom from care, and a perfect rest. Of all the places most calculated to produce these ends I most unhesitatingly recommend Vue de L'Eau. It has all the elements to satisfy the most fastidious. Situated on high bluff at Sewell's Point, nine miles from Norfolk, the view is most beautiful and the air always pleasant from the invigorating salt breeze that comes from the ocean. The hotel is elegantly kept; is a large roomy building with three tiers of porches, and the fare is unexceptionable, and I have not seen a dissatisfied person. Of course the place is not perfect, and I have yet to see a summer resort which is, but I believe honestly that it combines more attractions for the masses of people than any other. It is not a gay place by any manner of means, and the maidens and youths of society, whose heaven is the German, would be terribly envied here, but those who like fine society, ever changing, pure air, good bathing, fishing and sailing, and who are partial to moonlight walks, and who are running on the matrimonial ticket should come here, and truly they will stay as long as their time or bank account will allow. This resort was built several years ago by a party of capitalists, most of whom live in Norfolk. During the past two seasons it has more fully cleared expenses, leaving nothing over for the shareholders, but this year it has met with success, and every room has been filled. There are three things needed to make this place a success that will equal, if not surpass, the most sanguine expectations of its projectors. They need such a man for instance as Major Luck of Rawley; one who combines great tact and judgment with a thorough knowledge of his profession; a judge of human nature as well as of wine and cuisine. Such a man only can keep up a watering place. Then again, they should have an elegant band of music. Whatever expenses are cut short, it is a penny wise policy to economize on a band, and last, but not least, they should get the "press" on their side and learn that the pens of newspaper row can make or break any watering place in the country. Until they do this their success will be merely spasmodic. This place is a great resort of Washingtonians, many being here. Twice a week there are excursion parties from Norfolk and Portsmouth to this place, and all the beauty and fashion of those cities come out in force, and they are generally accompanied with the military band of the navy yard, which Commodore Stephens often kindly lends to these festive occasions, and one can gaze on beauty, rich and rare. I had often heard of the Norfolk girls, of their style, their taking ways, and the witchery of their manner, and on last Friday at a brilliant ball here I saw them, admired them, and was conquered. Tenyson's dream of fair women was seen, and the soft and measured strains floated sweetly, filling the ball room with its melody, and bright eyes looked brighter, and the rosy flush on many faces deepened to the color of beaded wine, and the quick feet beat rhythmic time to the throes of the German. Among the many votaries of the dance I noticed the two blonde belles of Norfolk, Miss Mary Bradford and Miss Bettie Walke, and I saw too Mrs. Fannie Leigh, the famous singer, and so charming in manner, that the mountain watering places extend a standing invitation for her society for the season as their guest, well knowing that her name alone will prove a magnet to draw many to her side.

AMONG THE MANY WELL KNOWN WASHINGTONIANS

I notice Mrs. Ross Ray and daughter, the charming widow Mrs. Captain Cranston, whose husband was killed by Captain Jack's Madoes two years ago; Wm. Singleton, esq., Miss May Singleton, Messrs. H. Goldsborough, James L. Barbour, Wm. Turner, John E. Mason, James Lansburgh, John W. Cerson, Reuben Middleton and J. F. Mercer. There are many ladies whose very agreeable society makes the time pass pleasantly to all. There are about one hundred and seventy-five visitors, and the number is always increasing. One can meet a variety of people at these summer resorts, and it is a never ending pleasure to study the different characters. Here you will see the married belle, which is, I think, the highest praise of womanhood, for the homage they receive is all true and honest. The lone old woman, like Mrs. Gumbridge, wanders aimlessly about, telling everybody who will listen to her of her woes.

THE FASCINATING WIDOW, RICH AND IN HALF MOURNING.

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There is the sunny bay sail stately ships, Weighted for fair lands where we would go; Still gleams our gold within their secret crypts Forever from the happy "Long Ago."

It is that lovesome, desperate feeling, I suppose, that makes women deliberately marry men they don't want to, and not as the world says, merely to have their bread buttered.

I will write you again, where from I know not. It is so pleasant to throw a few traps in a valise and "travel" just when impulse or a pleasant party impels you. It seems to me that there are too many beautiful things to be seen in this world to fill one's self deliberately like a nautilus in his shell and sit down content and live and die in the same old beaten track. I expect I have a mean disposition, but its misdeed I intend to humor it.

As yet I have met but one Alexandrian in my travels. I suppose they prefer the mountains to the sea side.

BAD NEWS.—A correspondent of the Richmond Whig, writing from Nelson county, gives some bad news in regard to the English settlers in that region of the State. He says: "It is much regretted that some of the English who have settled in this part of the State are selling out and leaving for the old country 'poorer and wiser' than when they came. A Mr. Potter, who bought Bishop Wilmer's farm in the Green Mountain of Albemarle, sold all of his personal property at public auction, and leaves at once. He assigns as the reason for leaving his future in farming. It is thought his want of success was owing to the fact that he paid a high price for quite a poor farm; moreover, was without experience as a practical farmer. Many other English in the same neighborhood will follow him soon. Unless the State or counties will take steps to aid new settlers by advice, and other ways, the time is not far distant when a large portion of the now arable land east of the Blue Ridge Mountains will be held by the State for taxes. The reputation of these settlers when they return to England will not be envied."

A Trip to Camp Meeting.

After a by no means comfortable night's rest—rather unrest—on a sofa, at the unseasonable hour of six of the clock on Sunday morning, we wended our weary way towards the depot of the Washington and Ohio Railroad, only stopping for a moment to "swop a lie" with the officers of the law, who, just from their vigils, were congregated about the station house, looking much fresher than we felt, when we were hailed from the opposite side of the street by the quietly jocose Superintendent of the W. & O., who kindly invited us to join him—not in "something," but on his journey. Before we could reply to his invitation he was informed that we had just been "let out," and he had better take us out of town; and—taking the affront, we left.

At the depot we were nearly alone, and had time to reflect upon the possibility of an explosion of the locomotive, and its attendant consequences, and our totally unprepared condition for a sudden exodus from this subliminary sphere. The clouds, too, "hung low" and portended rain, but their lachrymose appearance was in consonance with our feelings, so mortified by the "slap" received at the station house, and we quietly strode up and down the platform—alone in our wretchedness. We longingly looked up the almost deserted street, to catch a glimpse of some familiar face or corporeal substance bound to the camp, but in vain—it was too early.

"Watch and pray" is a divine injunction, and we did much of the former, and tried hard to do the latter, but with misgivings; however, whether the prayers of the unrighteous are of any avail or not, suddenly there came into view the figures of two men and a satchel. Aoxiously we watched the approach of that satchel, losing sight of its owner or possessor. It came, and oh! the joy—only to be turned to sadness—for to our anxious enquiry, "What's in it?" there came a smile over the countenance of our to be fellow traveller, and the response, "not going to camp, and ain't got nothing in it." "Well, world adieu," thought we, but restrained the expression of disgust that involuntarily rose to our lips. But as long as there's life, there's hope, and the next satchel that came along had in its pocket—the pocket of the man that carried it, a flask, marked private, warranted not to kill instantly. That was enough—we could endure life with such fond anticipations, and several of our "oldest and most respected citizens" having, by this time, arrived, most of them with bundles under their arms, one ed, "most in general," long and twisted; we got "aboard." After waiting ten minutes to see if anybody else was coming; toot, and off we went to stop at the Washington junction, where we received accessions to our party—many of both sex, irrespective of race, color or previous or present condition—for some of them were verily in vicio, as the people living along the line of the road will attest; for "Rome was made to burn," the shriek of the locomotive, completely drowned the yells of the field were scarce from their hiding places by the well-aimed bullets of the ferocious dog. At Falls Church a young man from the country was made to nearly break his neck getting on the car, under the announcement, from a dozen brazen throats, that the train was off, and he must "bury up," and on reaching the platform steps his car was nearly pulled off in the ensuing efforts of his friends to get him on, while he was told that the next time he must be on hand an hour or two sooner. And "one more unfortunate" who was too late, was, in language not the polite, told as the train moved off, to "wait a week," "come over on the express," "foot it along quietly," &c.

We rode nearly to the end of the road, and then got off, with the "surging mass," and proceeded to wend our way in the wake of a long procession of carriages, men on horseback, carts, and all sorts of vehicles, to the "ground," where we found a few preachers, several assistants, a good many people, and a large gathering of politicians, from the sub-Governor down. The principal occupation of the ground seemed to be eating, in which all, of high and low degree, were engaged. At the tables, in the wagons—one of them marked "Lent's Circus"—everywhere it was ham sandwiches, chicken legs, cheese, biscuit, crackers, &c., &c., with generally a "drap of the creabur"; to wash it down.

There was an awful absence of beauty in the cars and on the ground. We were caught on the beauty question: Seats in the cars became scarce as the crowd, going up, increased at each station, and we waited to show our gallantry to the best looking lady that might come along. Like Henry Clay, when the very ugly ones came by, we involuntarily turned our head, but finding that the thing had to be done—i. e., the seat given up—we ferretively watched our chance, and seeing a very fair daughter of Eve approaching, we got ready to "show our agility," when lo! some other fellow was ahead of us, and we lost the opportunity. Then we had to give up to one—not so good looking, which was a disappointment, sure.

We were struck with the proceeding at the camp meeting—a horn—this was blown; then the faithful gathered in front and around the stand. After the prayer and singing the minister, Rev. Dr. Rosser—took his text—"And with one accord they all began to make exhortation, each taking his turn, and with a loud voice, he being satisfied, the D. Doctor proceeded to deliver a forcible sermon, to which, then the outer circles became restless, and gradually moved off, and soon the restlessness became contagious, and after a while more than half the congregation had found an excuse for getting off. The religious feeling seemed to pervade but few worldly matters occupied the thoughts and monopolized the conversation of the large majority.

There were comparatively few tents on the ground, and the wanderer to us was, how all that were going to stay all night were to be accommodated, unless they took it "spoon fashion," and then it would be a tight squeeze.

Coming home in the cars the monotony of the ride was broken by a half-cracked darkey, who, while the train was in motion, burst into the ladies' car, exclaiming, with uplifted hands and turned eyes, and another, "I have killed him!" "My brother; Oh! my brother; they have killed him!" All rose; a man had been thrown off the cars and killed, was the general exclamation—"Pull the bell rope; stop the cars," was the cry, but no one pulled the bell rope, and the cars went on faster, if possible, than before, and it was declared to be a shame "that no more respect was paid to a poor colored man."

Knowing that the conductor knew what was going on we sat composedly looking on at the agonized dusky nymph, who was still conducting herself in the most approved theatrical style, when a report reached the car that the brother aforesaid had been "smacked over the snook." Now totally ignorant of what part of the human form the "snook" was, we were trying to solve the enigma when Ophelia suddenly made a dart at a dusky lad of well developed limb, and throwing herself about his neck began such a series of endearing caresses, and such loving ejaculations, that the scene was at once changed from the tragic to the farcical, and the lost brother was completely submerged in the found lover.

Time has not dealt lightly with Dr. Rosser, whose head and beard are well frosted, but his voice is still strong, and the old fire still kindles in his eye as he warms with his subject.

In the "dirty" camp, as we heard a patch of the ground called, there were various little sources of amusement, and occasionally the "police" made a raid and a capture.

Soda water, ice cream, watermelons, &c., &c., were for sale in profusion, and if there are many souls saved there may be some lost, for the greed of gain appears omnipotent even on a "camp ground."

The public tables were beautifully supplied with meats, vegetables, and fruits, and for a dollar one could get a really fine dinner, though we thought some must have eaten much more than the amount called for. Appetites whetted by a long ride, pure country air, and an "appetizer" just before dinner, are difficult to satisfy sometimes, but we heard no complaints. ***

County School Board.

This body assembled at 1:30 p. m. yesterday at the room of the City School Board, Peabody Building; present, Richard L. Caroe, County Superintendent, and President ex-officio, and the following trustees, viz:

From Jefferson School District—Phillip Rotchford, John Slater, John R. Johnston. From Arlington School District—George Ro-zel Adams, John E. Febray, Harvey Bailey.

From Washington School District—Edward S. K. Deeble, Henry W. Febray, George Ott Wunder.

In the absence of the Clerk, the roll was called and the minutes read by Ernest L. Allen, who was appointed Clerk pro tem. The minutes having been approved, Phillip Rotchford was unanimously re-elected Vice President, and a letter from Richard J. Collins, declining further service as Clerk, on account of the change in the time for holding the annual meeting, having been read, Ernest L. Allen was unanimously elected to that office.

The President then laid before the Board the new law relative to sub-districting, which, having been read, on motion of Mr. Adams, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the provisions of the act of the General Assembly approved February 6, 1875, and entitled "An Act authorizing the division of school districts into sub-districts, and to provide for the management of the public schools therein," is entirely unsuited to this county, and that this Board declines availing itself thereof.

On motion of Mr. Adams, the sum of five dollars, to be paid pro rata by the districts, was appropriated in favor of the late Clerk for two and a half days' services during the past year.

The Clerks of the several districts and F. E. Corbett, Treasurer of the county of Alexandria, then laid before the Board their books and vouchers, and, on motion, they were referred as follows:

The books, &c., of Jefferson District, to Messrs. H. W. Febray and Adams; those of Arlington, to Messrs. Rotchford and Deeble; those of Washington, to Messrs. Slater and J. E. Febray; those of the Treasurer, to Messrs. Johnston, Bailey and Wunder, in conjunction with the Chair.

The Board then took a recess to allow these committees to examine the vouchers, &c.

On reassembling Mr. Slater, from the committee on the books, &c., of Washington District, reported them correct, which report was adopted.

Mr. Rotchford, from the committee on the books, &c., of Arlington District, reported them correct, which report was adopted.

The President, from the committee on the Treasurer's books, &c., reported them correct, which report was adopted.

Mr. Adams, from the committee on the books of Jefferson District, reported them correct, which report was adopted.

On motion of Mr. Adams, it was ordered that, hereafter, all the Clerks, when issuing pay warrants, require the persons in whose favor they are issued to sign receipts therefor, and present those receipts, as vouchers, at the annual meeting of this Board.

After some conversational debate, it was then decided to offer separate gold medals for spelling and reading to the white and the colored schools of the county; the Superintendent to be the judge of the proficiency of the pupils; the competition to take place at the end of the session; the medals to be paid for pro rata by the District Boards, and the competitors in the reading contest to be confined to three from each school.

And, at half past four, the Board adjourned.

CONVICTS ESCAPED.—Five convicts, all negroes, escaped from the penitentiary at Richmond about 3 o'clock yesterday morning.—They were all confined in one cell and succeeded in getting out by cutting the bars of the window and letting themselves down into the yard with a rope made of blankets. The escape was effected by cutting the iron bars of the window with a small steel saw, which had doubtless been prepared by one of the men in the smith's shop and concealed upon his person. At the time of the descent a very dense fog prevailed, and the lamps in the yard, between the wall and the cells, could scarcely be seen. After reaching the ground the prisoners ascended another wall leading into the interior of the shop yard by means of a hook, which they fastened to the end of their rope, getting to the top by means of an improvised pole.

After reaching the latter yard they procured a small ladder which is used in the engine room for mounting the boilers and machinery. With the last named they returned into the other yard and ascended the outer wall by means of the ladder and rope with the hook on the end, which they got fastened to the parapet platform by reaching or throwing it up. The work was done so quietly, and under the cover of the fog, that the escape was not discovered until a little before daylight, when the alarm was given and the police force of the city notified of the escape. Several of the guards were mounted and sent out to scour the country in the vicinity of Richmond.

The following list embraces the names, ages and description of the prisoners: James Stokes, age 19, 5 feet 5 1/2 inches high, dark ginger-bread color, scar on left side of navel and on left leg.

Taliaferro, Yerby, 21 years old, 5 feet 4 1/2 inches high, black, scar on right side of face and one on right shoulder.

Wm. Hall, 34 years, 5 feet 8 inches, yellow, long scar on right hand and on breast.

Wm. Dozier, 24 years, 5 feet 5 1/2 inches high, black, scar on eyebrow.

Erasmus Moore, 31 years, 6 feet high, light ginger-bread color, scar on left shoulder and hip.

Hall, one of the parties, is the man who was sent to the prison from Richmond for fooling a wealthy colored man, named Turner, out of \$3,200 by a swindle. He escaped from the O-U Dominion Quarry once and was afterwards apprehended in Philadelphia. Hall was a colored man and came from the Eastern Shore of Virginia, and ran away to Canada, where he is now said to own several farms, ride in his own carriage (when at home), and to be the proprietor of several taverns.

All the prisoners were long term men and were kept in the upper cells, they being regarded the safest place in which to keep them. Two of the prisoners were confined for rape. Upon an examination of the bars of the cell the cutting appeared to have been done with as much ease as one could cut a piece of cheese with an ordinary knife.

THE CONTRIBUTION BOX.—The New York Tribune says:

The Hon. J. M. Edmunds, the Postmaster at Washington, sometimes known as "Judge" Edmunds, reappears. Not as Postmaster, nor yet as Judge, but as Secretary of the United-Republican Congressional Executive Committee. Last year about this time he came up with blood in his eyes and in his voice calling upon the "sincere and thoughtful patriots" who have been engaged for a few years past in running the Southern States to meet in Chattanooga and

contribute some bloody outrages to the political canvass of the year. This year he comes in milder form and with aspect more subdued, bearing before him a contribution box. In a lithographed letter bearing date at Washington, Aug. 8, he informs the custom houses and post offices that "in view of the approaching Presidential campaign and the State elections which are to occur during the coming autumn, this committee has been directed to provide for the immediate thorough reorganization of the Republican party, and the circulation of such documents as will be essential for the work." After which he proceeds to say to the sincere and thoughtful patriots to whom his letter is addressed, that he assumes them to be "Republicans desirous of maintaining the ascendancy of the Republican party and thus securing the benefit of Republican principles," and that they are "willing to contribute to a reasonable extent in providing the necessary and legitimate means to support the Republican party both in the form of personal effort and in the contribution of money."

Upon this assumption he says in the most winning way, "We hope you may be willing to send to the committee—dollars to be expended as above indicated," the blank being filled with the amount which used to be called before the Civil Service was reformed an "assessment," but which under our present admirable system is denominated a "voluntary contribution." He ends that "the committee desire to enter upon their duties at once, and it is of the utmost importance that they be able to make up the list of contributors and those who will take an active part in the work, and to judge the extent of the means to be at their disposal by the first day of the coming month," and requests a reply under the accompanying envelope. We presume every one who receives this tender remembrance from Judge Edmunds will feel flattered by the attention, and we are quite confident that the general public will learn with great satisfaction that he comes back this year, not breathing threats of murder and slaughter, or calling Chattanooga conventions, but bearing that emblem of peace and horn of plenty, the political contribution box. We have great reason for gratitude, too, in the fact that this is not an assessment, but a call for voluntary subscriptions with the exact amount named.

MYSTERIOUS.—On Thursday morning a lady passenger on the Pacific Express west, which left Harrisburg at 4:15, jumped from the cars at some point between Duncannon and Newport, while the train was under headway, and has not yet been found. It appears that the lady was from England and was en route for San Francisco, and had been put upon the cars at New York by a friend, who stated that she was provided with a through ticket, and requested the conductor to keep an eye upon her, as she was traveling alone, and was laboring under a slight attack of mental aberration. Forces were sent along the line to search for the woman, and one of the parties found a new corset on the track, and a short distance further on her dress was picked up, in the pocket of which was found her wallet, with a considerable amount of money, a through ticket from New York to San Francisco, California, and a bunch of keys. Some are of the opinion that she jumped into the Juniata river, while others believe that she has made her escape into the country.

The foreclosure sale of the Grand Opera House in New York took place on Saturday. Previous to the offering of bids the announcement was made that the price paid would be subjected to a mortgage of \$30,000, with interest due from February 1, 1873. The first bid was for \$10,000 above the mortgage, but not being accepted, was quickly succeeded by bids of \$20,000, \$30,000, \$35,000, until, after a brisk competition, it was finally adjudged to Elio M. Pike for \$75,000 over and above the mortgage and accrued interest. Elio M. Pike, the purchaser of the building, is the widow of the former owner and builder.

The United States has exported to foreign countries since 1861 more than eight hundred million dollars in specie in excess of the amount imported.

Grasshoppers are damaging the crops in North Alabama.

COMMERCE.

ALEXANDRIA MARKET, August 10.—Wheat is dull, and prices for best grades are fully 5c off; the bulk of the offerings to-day were damp and unshrinkable; offerings of 3070 bushels, with sales of a prime white lot at 1-6 and red at 100 for damaged, 120 for soft, 125, 130, 135 and 138, latter for strictly prime, and 140 and 142 for choice. Corn is dull and drooping, the bulk of the offerings being withdrawn; sales of mixed at 79, with offerings of 1433 bushels. There is an active demand for Oats, but the quality of the offerings is very poor, being as a general thing damp, and bring low prices; offerings of 230 bushels, with sales at 43 and 54. Rye is nominally 30.

PORT OF ALEXANDRIA, AUGUST 10.

Arrived—5 11 Moon sets.....11 44 Sun sets.....6 59 High water.....0 04

ARRIVED.

Steamer Jane Massey, Norfolk, to F. A. Reed, Schrs Virginia Hawley, Wilmington, N. C., and James Slater, New York, for Washington.

SAILED.

Steamship E O Knight, New York, by Hooe & Johnston.

Steamship New York, Philadelphia, by F. A. Reed.

Steamer Pilot Boy, Curriam, by F. A. Reed.

Steamer Jane Massey, Norfolk, by F. A. Reed.

Schr. Matie Franklin, Portland, by Hampshire and Bedford's City.

Schr. Breze, Jersey City, by American Coal Company.

Schr. Mary D Haskell, Boston, by American Coal Co.

Schr. Grace Bradley, Charleston, Mass., by J. P. Agnew.

Schr. Laura E Messer, Boston, by J. P. Agnew.

Schr. D. M. Anthony and Alex Young, from Georgetown.

MEMORANDA.

Schr. Hattie Sampson, for this port, sailed from Windsor, N. S., 3th.

Schr. Anna Lyons, hence, at Portland 8th.

Schr. Sunlight, hence, at Boston 8th.

Schr. W B Chester, for this port, cleared at Boston 7th.

Schr. Geo H Mills, hence, at Providence 7th.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

The Lighthouse Board gives notice that on and after September 10th a fixed white light will be shown from the new light-house at Solomon's Lump, in Bedloe's Bay, on the east side of the Chesapeake Bay, and the light at Fog Point will be discontinued from that date.

CIVIL COMMERCE.

Arrived—Boats J W Burke, M A Myers, R H Annon, J Green, G P Lloyd, M Snow, R H Miller, A Main, T H Fale, C R Hooff, J R Anderson, T Paton and G Sherman, to American Coal Co; W H Bilymer, to Blasen Avon Coal Company.

Departed—Boats L A Long, G P Dewitt, J Bradburn, B Williamson, J L Reid, W Gregory, G L Boothe, Ed Bayer, M Sandford, J W Burke, M A Myers, D Annon, S H Davis and W H Bilymer.

MARRIED.

This morning, at St. Mary's Church, by Rev. Dennis O'Kane, S. S. WILLIAMS, JAMES and CORNELIA, youngest daughter of the late T. A. Stoutenburg, all of this city.

On the 10th instant, in Christ Church, by Rev. Dr. McKim, Dr. F. W. ELLREY, U.S. Army, and Miss KATE CLAGETT, daughter of H. B. Clagett, of this city.

DIED.

In Washington, on Sunday morning last, CHARLES F. WOOD, esq., in the 81st year of his age. Mr. Wood was a native of Newburyport, Mass., but spent several years of his early life in Alexandria, where he was known to many of the old inhabitants as a member of the Wood family then living in this city. For the last five years he has been a citizen of Washington,