THE FIRST GLASS OF BEER.

SENSATIONS OF TWO RICHMOND MEN YEARS AGO.

Sketch of the History of Brewed Beverages in Ancient Nations and in This Country—Their Use in Virginia—Old Breweries of This City.

A good many summers ago two friends were walking on Broad street, in this city, suffering from heat and thirst. This brought out an inquiry from one of them as to whether his companion had ever tasted the new and delicious drink lately introduced into the town, and already becoming very popular. The latter responded in the negative, but at the same time expressed his willingness to undertake anything liquid and cool that would afford him refreshment. Just at that moment the pair had reached a point opposite a small shop on the north side of the street not far from the northwest corner of Seventh. On that corner there stood an old-time twenty-story frame house, overshadowed by two magnificent elm trees. This had once been a sumptuous dwelling. It was long occupied by John Hopkins, Esq., Commissioner of Loans of the United States, and afterwards by Mr. John A. Chessa, a distinguished French gentleman, many of whose descendants now live in and about Richmond.

TWO THIRSTY FRIENDS.

The two thirsty friends soon found themselves in the shop referred to, where the new drink was dispensed, anxious sty standing before the counter awaiting the return of the barmaid, who had gone down into the cellar to supply their order. One of the party had never enjoyed the anticipated beverage, and was intently listening to his friend's explanations, when, all of a sudden, there appeared before them two glasses overflowing with the tempting, sparkling, foaming libation. To be really enjoyed, the delicious draught was to be taken while the foam was on it, and hence the gas had all escaped. Seizing one of the glasses with eager anticipation, the novice in new drinks did not hesitate to fill his parched throat with the bright, effervescent fluid. The effect thereof had not been anticipated. A sudden revulsion of feeling, taste and temper took place. The nectar was gone; there was no room for it, but it was succeeded by such a storm of nature and an all prevailing bitterness as was never experienced before. The half-emptied glass was promptly restored to the counter with a sense of disgust and disappointment commensurate with the anticipations of the moment before. A few words of his friend and then at last the bewilderer disclosed to them the fact that it would probably be many years before the novice could become reconciled to the taste of Lager Beer. This was the first, but strange to say, not our last effort to make lager agreeable terms with the sensitive palate.

FRENZY IN VIRGINIA.

It may not well known that our German ancestors brought this beverage to Virginia, and probably first to Richmond about the year 1840. The Virginians had long used a variety of fermented drinks. In the Colonial days the use of barley for making malt liquors was encouraged. One English farmer in urging the advantages of drinking beer from home instead of imported wine, said: "Land of Virginia were prepared to pay twenty pounds of tobacco per hogshead for malt, for making the beer, and yet it is overstocked on almost all hands by the whites and blacks, two great plantations large brewhouses, entirely apart from the dwelling houses, and under the management and supervision of experienced servants. After the malt is made, it very soon becomes a drink, stand very properly, pick up by bottles of it, imported from England, and yet we have as good barley as any country about the ancient Colonies, other varieties of barley, and wild fruits, from which malt may be made equally as good as that imported from England, and hops may be raised in many parts of Virginia. But the former have almost entirely disappeared from the plantations of Virginia, beer, ale, especially in the cities and towns.

BEER FOR STIMULANTS.

It is a remarkable fact that universal is the craving for stimulants, of some kind or other, by the human body. No explorer or traveller has ever found a tribe so barbarous as not to have some form of stimulant. It appears to be the one element of human nature which is universal. Tea and coffee, tobacco and opium, are all modern products, as far as the history of the human race goes. The ancients had their wine, and the Indians of America had their tobacco, and the Arabs their coffee, and the Chinese their opium, long before the introduction of these articles into Europe. Thus while the Kaffirs of South Africa used a strong drink made from milk, and a milder wine was produced in Siberia from mare's milk, countries from other parts of the world had discovered the fermentation of grain, and had made for themselves a drink which, in its effects upon the human system, was very similar to our present beer. The Chinese had their rice wine, the Egyptians had their beer, made from barley, and the Greeks had their wine, made from the juice of the vine, and their beer, made from various esculent roots.

THE EFFECTS ON SYSTEM.

It may be forgotten that substances which act upon the nervous system are those which are most readily, and that the desire for them is proportionately. The Egyptian for instance, could not do without his drinks to its fullest extent. Would because of the "Evil," without his malt liquor, to which, with coffee, he was accustomed, if deprived of it, he would immediately. Even the Indians of North America, from the Mexican to the highest latitudes, were not without their native intoxicants. Tobacco's temptations had, probably, been their, as it was our British ancestors were, with our savages, or even before a colony landed at Plymouth Rock. But to return. The Romans introduced the manufacture of beer into Germany and Britain, it seems beyond a doubt, in the case, wherever introduced, the national drink. Whatever may be the particular form in which the drink, it unknowingly assumed various modifications according to localities and tastes. The infinite variety of beers on the continent and in Britain, have grown out of the ignorance in the grain from which the malt is gotten, or the character of the water used may cause difference.

THE RIVER TRENT.

The waters of the river Trent are said to be the best for manufacturing the finest beer in England, and have had this reputation since the thirteenth century. In the most popular beer in London was made of Burton-on-Trent, to this day famous for its extensive breweries. In the time of Henry II., of England, beer or ale in some form was the universal drink; and the wool wassail, so suggestive of good cheer, was originally of Saxon origin, meaning "water of health," as applied to the alehouse. The first beer made in England was from wheat. Its use became so common that every variety of vegetable was ultimately employed in its manufacture. All classes of people joined in its production. Tea and coffee had not then been introduced into the country, so that from the throne to the cottage its use ruled supreme. Some of the old monasteries became noted for the delicious beer brewed within their sacred precincts by expert Monks and Abbotts.

It would be an interesting speculation to trace to this universal use of beer, one of the sources of those sturdy qualities of body and mind for which our Anglo-Saxon forefathers have ever been distinguished. Its influence even upon English literature would also be a suggestive theme. And this recalls the fact, that perhaps the world would never have known so much, if at all, of Dr. Johnson, if the Thrales had not been brewers of beer.

It is scarcely worth while to notice how, in these more modern days, the manufacture of beer has spread over the world. The Germans have probably contributed more to this than any other people. But the English, who go everywhere, have done their share in this respect, by making its use a part of their colonial civilization. Even in the torrid East, rather than forego its tonic refreshment, they cause it to be frozen into blocks of beer-ice and shipped to Australia and India. In what has just been said, reference has been made to beer in general. The nauseous dose swallowed by the novice on that memorable day in the shop on Broad street was of a variety up to that date unknown in Richmond; and Mrs. Timmerman's small confectionary establishment has ever since filled a large place in our memory.

AUGUST SCHAD.

Lager beer was first brought to Richmond about the year 1846 in this wise. One August Schad kept a small confectionary, on the corner of Second and Broad streets. A kind friend sent him a single keg of his national drink, from the great brewery of Engel & Wolf, now Engel & Bergner. Schad was so pleased, that he invited a few of his friends to have a general potation over the new comer. The beer was so good, and his friends were so delighted with it, that he determined he would make the experiment of getting a supply and retailing it by the glass. The result was that in a short time his patronage so increased that he felt obliged to get another house and a better stand. He soon afterwards moved to No. 610 east Broad street, where he remained until his death, only a few years ago. August Schad thus became the pioneer of the lager trade of Richmond. With him it began as but a rill, to grow in time to a mighty river. Schad was a typical German. His well-known person was as familiar as Broad street itself. As he grew older and drank lager, his ponderous Teuton form became more and more conspicuous. His place was the resort of the German population, and all the natives who had learned to like lager. When he died a great gap was left in the German element, as if the place of a Bismarck had been suddenly vacated. The next vender of lager beer was the aforesaid Timmerman, at the small shop referred to above. Then followed Steinlein at the Monticello House, opposite Schad's, and then one Platt, in rear of the Second market. By the time these several headquarters had been established, the number of lager beer consumers had greatly increased.

AN ACQUIRED TASTE.

The Germans seem to have been born with a love of it, but many Americans had reached a conclusion in its favor through such experiences as did our novice in Timmerman's shop, or very much as boys come to use tobacco. Finally, however, the new beverage became so popular that new "taps" were supplying thirsty customers all over the town. Meantime, there had long been a hard-working, industrious shoemaker, who for years had "stuck too closely to his last." His health failed him, and he was advised by his medical adviser to stop that sort of work. What to do for a living for self and family then became the important question with the cobbler-maker. He was a German, with a strong love in stock. It occurred to him he could get up such a resort for American beer drinkers as would pay. He reasoned that many of the latter did not like to frequent the ordinary lager beer saloons, too often made objectionable by boisterous and turbulent people. Accordingly, Mr. A. G. Lange determined to make an experiment. He selected a quiet place at No. 3 north Fourth street, at which he opened a small saloon in 1856, and into which he let in the orderly and quiet people, but well-behaved people should be allowed to come. Nothing was dispensed there but Virginia and the purest and coldest of lager beer. The experiment proved a success. One by one friends told friends where, in a quiet, clean, quiet place, a glass of lager could be enjoyed without interruption. The place was open all during the day and to a reasonable hour at night. The consequence was Lange's soon became the favorite resort of a choice and congenial company.

In time it became a sort of Will's Coffee House, where many hours of pleasant and instructive intercourse were passed. Interested and professional men were chiefly to be found at its tables. Its patrons were always well represented, and merchants, medical men and politicians were generally found talking over the topics of the time. It was a favorite resort for members of the Court of Appeals, who after the fatiguing sessions of the morning were wont to refresh themselves with a glass of beer after changing their opinions and decisions contrary. Judges Allen, Lee and Moncure were among the most frequent visitors at Lange's, and now and then a learned divine was to be seen entering Bacchus' quiet portals.

THOSE WHO WERE AGREEABLE.

Among those who made themselves agreeable at Lange's was one, a constant habitue, was Old Dr. Will's, always occupied the same table, in a particular place in the room. This was considered his special privilege. Nobody ever took it unless he was absent, Lange grew brighter when he entered, and the amiable proprietor was always on hand to see him take his leave, because it was known that the chief attraction had disappeared, the evening sittings would soon begin to diminish in numbers. Lange's family lived in the house, and it was a common thing to see his wife and one of her young, modest daughters, in case of necessity, fill "Will's place at the table. This favorite beer resort was opened in 1856, and continued until the coming of the blockade.

The first successful lager beer manufactory in Richmond was on Broad street, north side between Foushee and Laurel streets. It was started by two Germans, Messrs. Kerth & Lintz. They had no cellar, and therefore were obliged to build one. Singular to say, Lange supplied this deficiency by renting them the cellar under his house, but long before he thought of opening his saloon. This establishment came to a sudden end from an unexpected cause. Edwin Forrest, the actor, was in Richmond playing before crowded houses. The keeper of the cellar wanted to see the great tragedian, and without permission of his employers took from the drawer a dollar, the price of a ticket, intending to return it. A daughter of Lintz, one of the firm, found it out and caused her father to become angry with the keeper, who was an expert at making larger beer. Upon being harshly treated by Lintz, he borrowed a dollar, paid it back, and left the place, swearing to his employer, "Now get some one else to make your beer." This Lintz could not do, as the first beer manufactory established in Richmond had to stop. A number of other adventures followed at later dates, and with varied success. Among these were Hoofmann's, near the City Almshouse, Reuter, corner of Broad and Seventh streets, Goodman & Morris, Chimborazo, Youngling, Weber and others.

The name *lager* is given to it from the fact that after being made it is put into casks which are for a time allowed to lie on their long staves upon a framework of timbers raised up from the floor of a well-selected, cool, dry cellar. This framework is called a *lager*, hence the beer gets its name of lager beer. It is of various strengths, made to suit differing tastes. The strongest is known as bock or bock beer. Its peculiar effects upon the unsuspecting imbiber is generally symbolized by the Germans in decorating the cask or advertising plate with a representation of a billy-goat's head. The blow delivered by this doughty fighter is said by them to best describe the sensations of the unwary victim of too much Bock beer.

About the time the novice, referred to above, was induced to swallow the nauseous draught in Timmerman's shop, on Broad street, the amount of lager beer consumed in Richmond was scarcely to be considered. A gallon or two probably supplied the daily demand. Compared with the amount now consumed in the same place, it is as the smallest rill to the majestic Missisippi and it is to be feared the flood in these latter days, but too often follows the example of its relentless analogue, by breaking through wholesome restraints to the destruction of those who should rather be its beneficiaries. What was then the exact amount consumed we cannot say, but from the best information to be gotten, the Richmond community now require for their delectation more than a million and a half gallons of lager beer a year, from which the reader will perceive what an amount is consumed "per capita," rating the population as even a hundred thousand souls.

P.

A GEORGIA editor thus admonishes his subscribers: "The man who said he could edit this paper better than we could is now splitting rails for a living, and the man who said we would run it in the ground before six months has been run out of the community. So, take warning!"

PICTURES OF PLANTATIONS.

STORIES OF THE NEGRO OF THE PAST AND PRESENT.

The Changes that Time Brings—Driven Off by Freedom—The Benefits of Education—Some Tall Spelling—Religion Among the Blacks.

It is time that fixes everything. The Fourth of July is no friend of ice. The difference in time between December and May settles the question—flowers or frozen water? The lapse of years mellows the tints of pictures. In its onward sweep it will wipe them out of existence. At certain stages it enhances their value. Some one has described a saint to be "a man dead a hundred years, canoned then—canonized now."

Men on cars who rush past young towns on a boom, through fields and past old homesteads with the changes of twenty-five years written on them; find special delight and rest of mind in reverting to the old times, scenes and surroundings, and coupling them with the things of to-day. Bacon's Quarter was once a sub-division of a big estate. Now it is a thriving suburb of Richmond.

Railroads dart through old marster's land now, and take liberties with his property that were never dreamed of in the past. The negro kitchens that used to dot the land near the great house have been driven off by freedom and civilization—so called—and the happy darkies, instead of playing around the old cabin door, hide their dusky faces in the dark pine woods, half-startyed, blessing the Lord that they are free. They drive a bull now, instead of a fat mule, but he is their bull, and they can thump his sides, chain his horns and drive him "to meeting," even if it takes ten times as long to get there as it would a man to walk that distance. They can starve the bull to death if they choose, and while the buzzards are picking out his dead eyes, not fear a particle of punishment for their cruel conduct. The banjo has been forgotten, and unmelodious chants called "sacred tunes" with choruses such as

"Keep-a your lamp trim'dan-a burnin'
For dis wood isa-a-a-coming soon."

substituted.

CRUDE IDEAS.

Showing some of the crude ideas that will stick to the negro, in spite of the attempt to educate him, an incident can be cited, which occurred id Hanover county. A well known gentleman in that county lived about three quarters of a mile from the railroad station. He had a telephone placed in his house, connecting it with the station. He employed a young negro boy, who was very faithful. This boy had seen his employer frequently answer the telephone bell, but he had no idea what was going on at the other end of the 'phone. He noticed one thing that it usually caused the gentleman to leave the house in a hurry. One morning the master was eating breakfast in the dining-room, in the basement of the house. The negro, passing through the hall above, heard the telephone bell. He bounded down stairs, leaped into the middle of the room, showing every tooth in his head, and in an excited manner yelled: "Mars Dick, run up stairs quickers you you can, somebody at de hyah trap."

A NEGRO AND A GOAT.

Thomas W. Fisher, ex-United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Virginia, tells a good story of a present-day negro, who had been taught to read. He was sent to the express office with a goat, and as the gentleman who was shipping the goat knew that the negro could read, he simply tied a tag around the goat's neck and told the negro to take him to the express office and have him shipped according to the directions on the tag. The negro obeyed, for enough to get the goat to the express office. The agent was busy attending to other duties, and did not wait on the negro at once. The negro was indifferent and lazy. Presently the agent came up to him, took in the situation and asked:

"Where is this goat going?"

"I dunno sir wher he gwine. I doan believe any body dunno wher he gwine. I doan believe dat goat no hisself wher he gwine, he done cat de tag up."

A DIALECT LETTER.

Here is a veritable letter written by a negro, who could read and write:

$110 Reward.

April 20th 1890

My Dere Sir

I want you to arrest the fowling Persons, one Mack Blackember & one Sissy Elmore & one Little boy Mack are a well bill Ginger Cake Cover. Has Red in His Left Gaw Look Like a Pistol shot teeth gone Upper site Hole & is a Bought 5 feets & some inches High teeths set out Like a H if locomotive Engine his upper teeths at. Will weight a Bought 140 Lbs. he is Chocolate Color Yellow boy going The Sis Mack Has a Scar on Her Forhead Was Raised on a Gen Line & Mastered some lips Her hire wanted Here to go and Larceny

I will 100 Hundred dollars Cash Paid at sumtin to any an other can Detective them, say get a good Man to Serch after them in your Precinct, and if ther at home ther I Will Give Him $100 Hundred Dollars and give you $10 dollars extray for you trouble fither ar found ther. Let one know I send you will send a Warnt and a Sheriff after ar prisoner, Possiblys you Re Warde of Fore $10 dollars.

Can I Hear from you at once or soon as you can see, for I more what I say to you

RECEIVED HIS WIFE.

The letter goes on to describe his wife. It says:

Sassy Tinor is a color Woom With a good Head of Pure Her Hare ar Beary Short Sassy colored or Redd Have Iolable Heavy Eays Has Chesnut Color Eyes Spar Mabie front Goes ver close when Dressed Looks Well Wairs a No 6 Shoes. Has an aunt here her name ar Phibby Sissy Elmore ar Her home dog ar fore she married was Sissy Elmore Married Jan 1887 Has a Reddi heat of Hire Can Call Farmer & marmoner ar a very friendly child at times. She are wanted for Larceny to our Dulery a stealing."

This is exactly as the educated man spelled and punctuated. No one would ever be able to write as he did.

OLD-TIME NEGROES.

The old-time negroes and monstrous scares. A few only are left. They are always very black. It is refreshing to hear them talk in these progressive days—

"I thinkin' 'bout Rachel now. She was ob mighty honest-keeper an a mole prodigest woman ever was on de plantation. She arly make you thing she cannel de house wid her white folks manners," said an old time fellow the other day, "and s cat 'bout wid de keys in de baskit and turn her nose way up when she come to smack to give out meat, s'aint fole 'im. Dat ole way dat 'oman was gwine or dat she was too spiteful, I always hate a satisfied negro. Dey'll steal quickern a hen can pick up corn. I know mistis wan' gwine sian no pregockin, an I look notice. I never set nuthin, jes watch Rachel, and see what a fool she make of her self. Shore nuf jess like I said, one day I heerd a mighty lumberin out dar in de yard, an den my mind said "dar I see dat now, de dinge coteh Rachel at last." How you reckin dey done it? She pole kep on mistis, fus one thing an another, and she set a trap for Rachel. She put out fus one thing an den another dat things to de master and finery she start a 'lammenin 'oom'em. Rachel sis 'low dat dar dun been stole and she clar de nigger dat done it ought to have his back tored to pieces. Mose was Rachel's man, he 'longed to Mr. Fraser an used to come to see Rachel every Satday night, an Rachel keep us clean clothes for 'im in a big chis. Never mind, ole miss she went in Rachel's room and she start to sarch. Jess as soon as ole miss got to dat chis Rachel boiler out. 'Dooge dar missis, don't any pritter chis.'

"Never mind 'bout dat," said the old man as he clapped his hands and laughed. "Dat was the easion of the lumbering I heerd."

RELIGION ON THE PLANTATION.

Some times a fervor of religious fervor would break out on the plantation. The masters would permit it to go on uninterruptedly until things became unbearable. No matter what went wrong, how lazy the work was done, or how badly, when the master complained he would be told that the hands "were seeken," and this was a valid excuse. Often this was practiced to cover laziness and theft, and stern means had to be resorted to in order to break up the evil. At one of their prayer meetings a new convert one night prayed that "an angel from Heaven would come down with four white horses and a double dagon plow and break the whole plantation."

He was interrupted by a faithful slave, who said: "You're a fool, pleasant, you'll run young master form of you do dat." On another plantation a similar religious mania had broken loose. The master sent for his head man, and told him: "Essex, this thing must be broken up. I can't stand it." "Master," said Essex, "You deedn't bother 'bout this. I tell you, sir, dis is de Lord's work, you better let it 'lone."

The master wasn't convinced, and he rode down in the field, where the hands were "hauling up" oats. A four-horse wagon, loaded high in air, passed. Essex was lying flat of his face on top of the load of oats, groaning and making a terrible fuss trying to "come through." His master stormed at him, when, to his surprise, Essex balled himself up and pitched head foremost to the ground. He sprang to his feet unhurt, and yelled, "I told you this was God's work. You see dar; teen no use trying to help it."

BURTON.

La Grippe.

For this malady take that old-fashion remedy of our mothers, Syrup of Pure Pine Tar, Horehound and Wild Cherry—Dr. David's Cough Syrup.

DANGERS OF HYPNOTISM.

Drawbacks Are Always Associated With New Ideas.

There is an account in last week's Lancet (of April 5) of a meeting of medical men at Leeds, to witness Dr. Milne Bramwell's feats in producing by a mere exercise of will, the same effects which the inhalation of chloroform or ether produces in the way of extinguishing all the pain of a severe operation. These facts may be regarded by a great many readers as holding out nothing but new benefits to the world. To us, however, they present a prospect for the world much more alarming than agreeable. The complete insensibility to pain which Dr. Milne Bramwell produced at the house of Messrs. Carter Brothers & Turner, dental surgeons, of Park Square, Leeds, is, indeed, no brand-new phenomenon.

A case of the same kind is quoted in Dr. Carpenter's Mental Physiology, in which complete relief from severe pain was given by Mr. Braid, one of our first experimenters in what is now called hypnotism, and we believe that Mr. Braid was able to remove the severest pain almost as completely as Dr. Milne Bramwell appears to have done, to the satisfaction of more than sixty dentists or general practitioners who witnessed his operations (if mere exercise of will can be properly described by such a word as "operations"), and their success. The phenomenon is, as we have said, not new; but it is new to have it popularized before an audience at once so considerable and so competent to judge, and to find that the various gentlemen present at such a meeting cordially agreed in the final statement of one of the scientific witnesses present, that "the time has now come when we shall have to recognize hypnotism as a necessary part of our study."

WHAT IT MEANS.

For consider for a moment what this hypnotism means. It means that certain persons,—we earnestly hope that they are few—of whom Dr. Milne Bramwell is a remarkable example, obtain the power so to control the whole organism of their patients that they can make them perfectly insensible to excessively painful surgical operations at will, and may even so influence the whole sensitive system of their patients that the latter will believe water to be (for instance) bad beer, or, so far as we can judge, would equally believe the most frightful poisons to be mere water, and will, in fact, act implicitly on the suggestions made to them by the hypnotist.

POWER LONG RECOGNIZED.

The power of these hypnotists has long been recognized in France, and M. Charcot, the eminent hypnotist, has, we believe, declared that the use of hypnotism, except by physicians using it for the purpose of healing, should be punishable under the criminal law. That is all very well to talk of, but how are you to legislate effectually against the use of moral influence over the nerves, by people who are not physicians? The mere consideration of the problem how to draft such legislation is enough to demonstrate its virtual impossibility. Dr. Bramwell, for instance, is stated to have sent the following letter to one of his patients: "Go to sleep by order of Dr. Bramwell, and obey Mr. Turner's commands." Mr. Turner was one of the firm of dental surgeons at whose house the Leeds meeting was held, and the patient had no sooner read the note than she at once obeyed the order, and the sleep "was so profound that at the end of a lengthy operation, in which sixteen stumps were removed, she awoke smiling, and insisted that she had felt no pain, and, what was remarkable, that there was no pain in her mouth."

SOME SUGGESTIONS.

Now, suppose that the same power over this woman's organization had been obtained by some layman with no medical knowledge, and it is obtained, remember, by moral and not by medical means,—and that the order had been given her not to feel the salutary pain of some obstruction in the passages of the body, under the innocent impression (suppose) that merely to relieve pain could be productive of no possible mischief; is it conceivable for a moment that any medical knowledge could be vouchsafed, that this exercise of will for the mere purpose of giving relief was a dangerous and mischievous act that ought to be punished; or, next, that it might really have the effect attributed to it, and yet be the indirect cause of the patient's death by removing the most serious danger-signal which nature hoists? Yet it is hard to suppose that a girl who can have sixteen stumps extracted from her mouth without the smallest sensation of pain, could not be rendered equally insensible, say, to the anguish caused by the closure of some of the principal passages in the body, until it would be quite too late to adopt any of the remedies—medical or surgical—by which such obstructions are removed. Yet the mere removal of the pain would in such a case as we have supposed, produce the most fatal consequence, since no physician would be able to diagnose the case properly, in the absence of the violent pain which the hypnotist had extinguished by the mere exercise of will over a trained patient. Of course the power of removing pain, when the proper steps are being taken to remove the cause of pain, is a beneficent power; but it might be a most mischievous and fatal power if it were exercised by some person (as it well might be) either without any knowledge of the cause of pain, or without the wish to remove that cause. Again, what is to prevent a malignant operator who had discovered his power to hypnotize, from suggesting to his patient that, under defined circumstances, he should take up and swallow a draught of deadly poison under the impression that it was some delightful or curative medicine?

Such a suggestion might be made to take effect in the operator's absence though suggested to his mind under his immediate influence at a previous seance, and if it were, what conceivable evidence of the murderous intention and effect of this result of hypnotism could ever be obtained? We do not suppose that arsenic or prussic acid would cease to be deadly because the patient had taken them under the impression that they were some delightful or healing drugs; and yet it cannot be doubted that if the evidence which convinced more than sixty trained witnesses of the power of the hypnotist to influence the organization by suggestion, were satisfactory, the same power might be used for deadly as easily as for beneficent purposes. It was stated that one of the patients, from whose mouth "two large molar teeth" were extracted without the least sign of pain under Dr. Bramwell's hypnotic influence, had been completely cured of drunkenness by hypnotic suggestion. Now, if a man could be completely cured of drunkenness by hypnotic suggestion, one would suppose it quite as easy, if not easier, to induce the habit of drunkenness, or any other evil habit, under the same powerful influence. And if that could be done, how is evidence to be obtained of so nefarious and fatal a procedure, due to moral and secret influence, and to moral and secret influence only? To us it seems that the prospect of a most dangerous use of this wonderful power—whether in innocent or in guilty hands—is far more substantial than could be at all compensated for by the beneficent uses of which, of course, if it be a real and considerable power, it has been, and can be, put. And the reason we fear its results so much more than we hope from them, is simply this, that it is a power which tends to confuse different spheres of responsibility, and to make the thoughts and actions of one man reproduce themselves in the thoughts and actions of another without that other's conscious consent and deliberate acceptance—the most dangerous, as we conceive it, of human confusions.

A SCRAP OF COMFORT.

The only scrap of comfort which we can gather on this head from the account of this remarkable exhibition of hypnotic power, is that in one case, that of a boy of eight years old, Dr. Bramwell took occasion to remark he would probably not succeed, "partly because the patient was so young, and chiefly because he had not attempted to produce hypnotic anaesthesia earlier than two days before. He also explained that patients require training in this form of anaesthesia, the term of training or preparation varying with each individual." "However," the account goes on, "he was so far hypnotized that he allowed Mr. Mayo Robson to operate on the great toe, removing a bony growth and part of the first phalanx, with no more than a few cries towards the close of the operation, with the result that when questioned afterwards, he appeared to know very little of what had been done. It was necessary in his case for Dr. Bramwell to repeat the hypnotic suggestions." From this we gather, first, that the very young are less susceptible to this influence, instead of more susceptible, than those who are better able to judge whether or not they should submit themselves to it; and next, that it does require some sort of willing submission to it even on the part of the mature, nay, even some conscious acceptance of this dangerous magnetism by the will of others, before it can be exerted in full force. That is satisfactory so far as it goes, but it goes a very little way; and we can only hope that Dr. Bramwell's type of power is so rare, that the temptation to submit to it when wielded by unscrupulous or ignorant men, who would or might abuse it, is not likely to be very frequent.

At the same time, we must recognize that, in France at least, this power has been found to exist in a good many various instances, and that professional opinion does not appear to be at all hesitating or scrupulous in the use of it, dangerous as it is; nor does there seem to be any reason at all why it should be confined to the medical profession. And, as we have shown, if it were ignorantly used by those who do not know the significance of pain, to assuage sufferings which are the only clue to what is amiss, its use might be fatal. Yet the ignorant though innocent use of such a power, though dangerous enough, is nothing like so dangerous as its conscious and deliberate use by malignant persons might easily become. At present, it is possible to test for poisons, even vegetable poisons, and frequently to detect the person who administers them; but it is not possible to test for the exertion of a mere invisible influence, whether that be a direction to take poison in the shape of alcohol, or to take it in any other shape; and to accuse any one of using such an influence, even if the accusation were true, would be of no conceivable use, unless the absolutely worthless evidence brought forward in the old bewitchment cases, where ignorant people swore that they had been bewitched by some one else suspected of preternatural practices, is to be once more treated seriously in Courts of Justice. It appears to us that in such an influence as Dr. Bramwell's, we have a therapeutic agent of very great and subtle power, but also a very powerful agent for evil, if lodged in either ignorant or unscrupulous hands. For our own parts, we would almost rather suffer any imaginable malady, however fatal, than throw ourselves on the mercy of the hypnotic suggestions of any physician with whose whole mind and character we were not fully and intimately acquainted.—London Spectator.

Haytian Social Customs.

Jane Marsh Parker thus writes to the American about social customs in Port-au-Prince, Hayti:

The average ball in Port-au-Prince, a genuine society affair, has some interesting characteristics. You are expected to arrive about 6 o'clock in the evening, and to stay until daybreak. Your host, not your hostess, is the conspicuous personage. She is nobody, and nowhere in particular—that is according to Hayti's code. Your host has selected a few of his gentlemen friends to assist him in receiving. They meet the guests upon their arrival and escort the ladies to the dressingroom, and, waiting for them, take them down to the grand salon, where the women, young and old, are seated around the room and left to themselves, the gentlemen congregating out on the galleries until a dance is called, when partners are chosen and the wall-flowers are brought forward. But the dance over, there is no pleasant gossiping between the sexes—no sitting on the stairs, and all that, but the ladies are straightway led back to their seats again and left to meditate or chatter among themselves. Two buffets have been set up for the occasion, one for the gentlemen—out on the gallery as a rule, where drinks and cigars are served the other near the salon, for the ladies, supplied with light sweet wines and confections. A ball is rather stupid for a woman unless she have a plenty of partners. Even the display of fancy hosiery that Haytian belles delight in pails upon the yawning wearers after a time. Sitting there, between the dances, they stretch out their slippered feet, and the effect of these bright stockings is some compensation for the ennui they must endure that the men so merry outside may enjoy their ball.

Noble(?) Husbands for Americans.

It is characteristic of the present day that a German paper should contain an advertisement offering to supply rich American women to needy Germans of position. The advertisement may be, and probably is, a mere swindle; but that such a thing should be advertised is in itself significant. The advertiser appeals to Germans having titles or official positions—and this includes practically the respectable male population of Germany—to write to him in order to be put into communication with American heiresses.

Emperor William's Yacht.

The following is from the Paris edition of the New York Herald: A private letter from our Berlin correspondent says that the Emperor of Germany has directed the building of a yacht which will be the largest of its class in the world. It is said that the Emperor will, when the yacht is ready, pay a visit to the United States, and already speculation is rife in certain Berlin circles as to how the head of often auto cracy would be received by the great democratic Commonwealth.

A Naval Centenarian.

The oldest man in the British navy is now in his one hundredth year. Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, G. C. B., the senior admiral of the fleet, is the only survivor of the famous naval combat between her Majesty's ship Shannon and the American frigate Chesapeake, off Boston harbor on June 1, 1813.

Von Caprivi.

General Von Caprivi, the present German Chancellor, is described as a man strictly just, thoughtful and almost tender toward subaltern officers in their straits. Simple and unassuming, as men of merit mostly are, he soon found himself beloved by the navy, although never concealing his preference for the army as general, and the Guards in particular, and popular in Parliament although disclaiming the use of even the slightest ornament in his speech.

A GALVESTON special says: "Papers were signed up tonight by the Cincinnati parties who have been here for several days for a $100,000 rolling mill. Other enterprises are expected to be announced in a short time. The party left tonight for Cincinnati in their special Pullman car, and will return in a few days with another party."

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT OR SALE, AS A PART or whole, "TUCKAHOE," the well-known farm on James river, eleven miles from the city. This is a most excellent opportunity to secure one of the finest farms in the James River Valley. Apply to Colonel S. L. MAURY, city. ap30-we,tu,su

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A BANKER'S CHEST with time lock, also vault door. Call or address B. F. SMITH, 28 north Ninth street, Richmond, Va. ap13-3m

FOR SALE.—ONE LARGE AND small HALL'S FIRE PROOF SAFE nearly new. Call or address B. F. SMITH, 28 north Ninth street, Richmond, Va. ap13-3m

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT ENGLISH SCREW-CUTTING FOOT LATHE, new and complete in every detail; never been used. Cost $255. Will sell at a great reduction. Call or address 108 north Morris street, Richmond. ap27-su,w,fr-4t*

PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING PASSENGER STATIONS ON THE NORFOLK AND WESTERN RAILROAD. Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Engineer Maintenance of Way of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, Roanoke, Va., until 12 m., MAY 15TH, for the erection of a union passenger station at Graham, Va., also for the erection of a union passenger station to be built of brick and at Bristol, Tenn. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Engineer Maintenance of Way of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, Roanoke, Va. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved by the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company. CHARLES S. CHURCHILL, Engineer Maint. of Way. my1-3t

W. P. ANDERSON & CO.,

CORNER SIXTH AND CLAY STS.,

—DEALERS IN—

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES.

EGGS AND BUTTER A SPECIALTY.

ALSO FEED DEALERS.

Free delivery to all parts of the city. my 1-1w

AUCTION SALES—Future Day.

Property owners will save cash by advertising their Real Estate of all kinds in "The Times."

First Auction Sale OF LOTS, Basic City, Va., MAY 7TH, 8TH AND 9TH.

LOCATION,

In the brown iron ore district, at the crossing of the two great coal-carrying lines of Virginia, viz.: The Chesapeake and Ohio and the Shenandoah Valley Railways.

IRON ORE,

Brown Hematite Ore, inexhaustible in quantity and excellent in quality.

LIMESTONE

In close proximity and abundant.

WATER,

Pure freestone. The south branch of the Shenandoah river flows through the property. A magnificent Lithia Spring and other medical waters.

TIMBER

Of almost every variety, and plentiful.

COUNTRY,

Surrounding and tributary, equal to any in the Shenandoah Valley in beauty, fertility and productiveness.

HEALTHFULNESS,

Unsurpassed; elevation 1,300 feet, and natural drainage splendid.

TRANSPORTATION,

At present by two independent railways—to the ocean, the West and Northwest and the South—and a third, the Basic City, West Virginia and Pittsburg Railroad, soon to be built, connecting with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

INDUSTRIES

Already secured. A 100-ton Iron Furnace, Car Works, Paper Mill, and two Blind, Sash and Building Material Factories, and others are being negotiated for. A large and handsome Hotel in course of construction. Two brick manufactories.

TERMS OF SALE:

One-fourth cash, and balance in six, twelve and eighteen months, with interest; the last two instalments may be paid in stock of the company at par value, $100, at any time, or all of deferred instalments may be paid in stock of the company at par value, $100, if the privilege be availed of within ten days after the last day of sale, the stock in either case to be fully paid for, but no fractional part of a share will be so received.

REDUCED RATES ON

Chesapeake and Ohio

AND

Shenandoah Valley Railways.

Railway Station at present, WAYNESBORO JUNCTION.

For further information address SAMUEL FORRER, President, Basic City M., M. & L. Co., Basic City, Va.

ap18-15t-Wtuny7

MR. JAS. SWEENEY WILL RUN AN OMNIBUS LINE FROM THE POSTOFFICE on Main Street to BARTON HEIGHTS.

Fare 5 Cents.

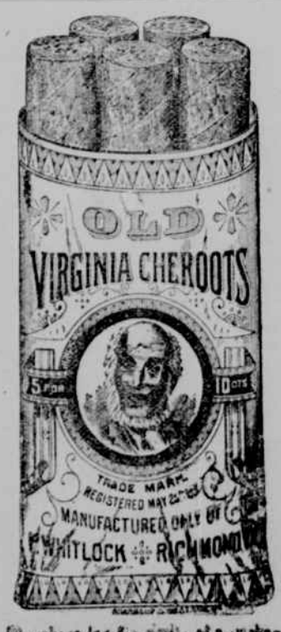
Via Ninth, Broad Street, out Fifth to Hospital Street, thence to Second, out Second to Henrico Turnpike to Barton Heights.

SCHEDULE, beginning Tuesday, April 29th. Leave POSTOFFICE

At 6:30 A. M., at 10:00 A. M., at 2 P. M., at 6 P. M.

Leaving BARTON HEIGHTS

At 7:30 A. M., at 11 A. M., at 3 P. M., at 7 P. M.



The above is a fac simile of a package of OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS, full size, and made of the very best Tobacco, mild and sweet. Equal to any 10-cent and better than any 5-cent cigar on the market. Ask for the Old Virginia Cheroots, and see that you are not imposed on by imitations. My name is on every package.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

STANTON'S AMERICAN Pennyroyal Pills! Safe and Infallible. Guaranteed 50 per cent strongest than the so-called English articles, and absolutely harmless. Druggists everywhere, or by mail, $1. Send 4c. for "Advice to Ladies." Spectacle Co., Ph