ICE MADE IN RICHMOND.

AN ENTERPRISING INDUSTRY IN OUR MIDST.

The Machines Virtually Put the Torrid and Arctic Zones on a Footing—Fire and Steam the Main Elements in Manufacture.

Ice-making as an industry is steadily progressing, and has come to stay. The machine men are planting themselves in every desirable field in the South, and along the coast and in the interior of the States; in the cities and towns, the essential commodity, ice, will, before very long, thanks to ice machines, be placed within the reach of all classes of citizens. The possibilities of a field of enterprise of this sort are vast, and its development will afford the student of material progress interesting reflection. The obstructions of the climate will disappear before the sweep of science, and place the man at the equator upon an equal footing with the citizen of the coldest climate, so far as an abundance of ice is concerned. Here we have had this year a forecast of what machinery can do in banishing troubles that would have followed the failure of nature to supply local wants. Winter failed to furnish a freezing spell, and Richmond was thrown in her dependence upon Northern markets for her ice supply. The ice harvest North was larger than ever before, yet ice jumped to startling figures of increase in price. The machine men came to the rescue, and Messrs. Herman Schmidt, William Simpkin, R. F. Hudson, John Pope, William P. Desaussure, R. G. Rennolds, E. A. Saunders, Thomas Potts and Samuel W. Johnson obtained a charter for the purpose of supplying machinery for ice-making and refrigerating purposes.

RICHMOND PATENT.

The apparatus and machinery used was invented and patented by a Richmond man, Mr. Johnson, who claims great superiority for it. The greater part of this machinery was manufactured in this city, and machines are furnished for Fredericksburg, Roanoke, Graham and other cities and towns in the State, and in towns as far west and south as Helena, Arkansas, and Dallas, Texas.

The works in this city are capable of turning out thirty tons of beautiful ice per day, and kept in full operation all the time, employing a number of wagons and drivers, besides disbursing considerable sums, in order to keep the establishment in full blast. In the cities South of Richmond, more than a million of dollars has been invested, in ice making machines, and the men at the head of the Richmond enterprise, find themselves at times unable to supply the demand for machines. To show how wide awake is Richmond, it can be stated that there are no builders of machines similar to the ones made here, anywhere in the South.

IN GREAT DEMAND.

As ice has now become a necessity, as well as a luxury, ice-producing machinery will always be in great demand, especially as the growth of the South increases, and as the Richmond men claim superiority for their invention, our city must in course of time take the lead in this mechanical development.

It looks a little strange that fire and steam should be the leading elements in the manufacture of ice, but it is so. The process of ice-making is an interesting one, and the machinery very costly. It is necessary to have boilers that are capable of great power. Those used here are of the horizontal shape, and are easily accessible. This boiler converts the water that is to be frozen into ice into steam. It is then boiled and distilled, and afterwards, by a very simple arrangement of pumps, conveyed to the freezing tank and converted into ice, the blocks here being 11x22x24 inches in size.

BRINE CIRCULATING.

The freezing tank is made of heart pine, which requires much less insulation than either iron or steel. It is provided with a paddle arrangement for circulating what is called the brine. The tank is divided into uniform spaces filled with cans of galvanized iron. Around these cans flows a stream of water largely charged with salt, and this water is kept in constant agitation and circulation by means of the paddle arrangement referred to previously. All of these paddles work one shaft, and by this means the warm brine is drawn from the top of the tank and forced to make a complete circuit of the same. Ammonia is absolutely necessary for the manufacture of ice, and for the use of this adjunct there is a large ammonia condensing tank, from which the condensed water is raised by a small pump to the tank, from which the pans are filled. No impurities can get into the tank for storage of condensed water. The whole process of filtering and distilling the water is under the immediate eye of the engineer, who can at a glance detect any derangement of the machinery that would be calculated to make cloudy or impure ice.

REACHING PERFECTION.

It would seem that the art of manufacturing ice, of the purest kind, purer than natural ice, has been well nigh perfected in Richmond, and the use of the manufactured article will no doubt become general on the score of health, as well as the certainty of supply and economy.

How to keep ice is a problem that has often vexed housekeepers, especially when the price of ice jumps up, as it has done this year. Refrigerators do not always answer. They, in many cases, become ice consumers, and resort to various kinds of coolers and ice boxes results. The durability of manufactured ice, as well as natural ice, depends upon the length of time taken to freeze it, the manufatured ice having the advantage over the natural article in being the product of a uniform freeze and being free from strata and white ice, the latter being the result of warm turns in the weather, where the ice has been harvested.

TWENTY DOLLARS GONE.

An Alleged Doctor Curing Rheumatism by a New Process.

Friday night an aged darkey went to the Second police station, and gave his name as Richard Johnson. He stated that he lived on Cary street outside of the corporation. Several hours before he had met a white man, John Jackson, who, Johnson said, professed to be some kind of a gypsy doctor, and stated that he could cure any case of rheumatism for five dollars. As this was Johnson's greatest foe he became interested, and finally the pair went to Johnson's house. Reaching there, the latter took down his money box and handed Jackson five dollars.

The Doctor stated that his curing propensities were rather different from those now in use, and that Johnson and his wife would have to leave the room for a few moments. This they did, and on returning, found that Jackson had decamped with the five dollars and the money-box containing fifteen dollars.

Friday night Captain Angle assured Johnson that all possible would be done to get back his money, and several officers were given instructions in the case. Yesterday a man answering the description given by Johnson was seen going up Broad street on a wagon. The vehicle was loaded with furniture, clothing and household goods, and the driver sat at the front with a surprising complacency. The police were soon on his track, however, and Jackson was arrested by Officers Farley, Walton and Sutton.

When the station house was reached, Johnson was sent for and at once identified Jackson as the man who had taken his money. The case will be heard at the Police Court to-morrow.

Jackson says he came from Rockbridge county on Friday, and lives at the corner of Calhoun and Roane streets. He has a wife and several children.

The Vessel Thief.

Richard Hawkins, alias George, who was arrested Friday night, charged with stealing from the vessels in the dock, was before the Police Court yesterday morning. Giles B. Jackson, Esq., appeared as counsel for Hawkins, and the first case called charged Hawkins with stealing, on July 3d, one double case gold watch, value of $50, and one lot of wearing apparel, all the value of $100, from R. H. Thorndike.

A partial examination of the case was gone into, and Giles Jackson argued for his client. The evidence was too conclusive, however, and the case was certified to the Hustings Court. There are two other cases against Hawkins. One charges him with stealing from the schooner Annie M. Allen one lot of clothing on the 5th of July. The other case charges Hawkins with entering the schooner Southern Shore and stealing one lot of clothing and one pair of shoes, valued at $7.50, the property of Christopher C. Baker. Both cases were sent on to the grand jury. No evidence was heard in either case.

Interesting Meeting.

The Richmond Protestant Episcopal Missionary Society holds its quarterly meeting in St. James' lecture-room (corner of Marshall and Fifth streets), on Monday, July 14, at 8:15 P. M. The meeting will be one of unusual interest. Rev. John Norwood, the evangelist, will give an address. Letters will be read from Brazil, and other matters of interest will occur. The public generally are invited.

CORN BREAD AND MILK.

Fifteen Young Men Invade a Negro's Cabin and Deplete It.

The outing yesterday by the Young Men's Christian Association was a great success. Mr. A. L. Holladay was the leader, and fifteen young men went out. The Main-street cars were taken to the New Reservoir, after which the party tramped to a short distance this side of the Five-mile locks. At that point a cabin of an aged negro woman was invaded and all of her buttermilk and hot corn cake was bought by the party. After this was eaten, a trial of one of the young men for misbehavior, for the sake of amusement, was held. Witnesses were examined, the judge gave instructions to the jury, and sentence was passed on the unfortunate individual.

On the return trip the towpath was not followed. The road, instead, was taken, and when the Reservoir was reached the cars were mounted and a move home was the order of the moment. Every one was highly pleased with the trip, and the outings of the Association are becoming more popular each week.

In the Courts.

Circuit Court.—Suit instituted: J. W. Tuft against James Fox. Damages, $500. This suit is in reference to soda water apparatus.

Hustings Court.—Davy Frederick, felonious assault, and Maggie Turpin, malicious Assault. Each sentenced to the penitentiary for one year.

John Lewis (colored), grand larceny, found guilty of petit larceny, and jailed for six months. In this case Judge Witt reprimanded the jury by informing them that it would be better for them to give more attention to the evidence in the case, instead of exercising their own opinions.

Police Court.—Leonard Lawrence (colored), charged with cruelly beating a cow. Case continued till July 15.

Rosa Anderson, charged with striking John Mays with an axe. Dismissed on payment of costs.

Birdie Penny, Elizabeth Penny and Annie Melton, charged with being vagrants, and harboring minors. Security $100 required for six months. Committed in default.

Robert Shelton and Ike Shelton, charged with stealing eighty-eight cents from the money-drawer of Martin Otis. Security for $100 for sixty days.

Patrick Mitchell (colored), charged with carrying a concealed weapon. Fined $20.

Walter Garner, charged with being drunk. Fined $2.

Alice Tucker and Mollie Banks (both colored), charged with using abusive and indecent language. Fined $2.50 each.

Fayette Hosley (colored), charged with assaulting and threatening to shoot Pleasant Johnson. Fined $2.50 each.

Robert Taylor (colored), charged with assaulting and beating William Owens. Fined $2.50 each.

Isaac Ellett (colored), charged with assaulting and beating Sally Ellett. Fined $10.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Chancery Court.—Sarah G. Ballauff Hannah K. Breeden and Adolph Dill and wife to James D. Carneal and M. W. Gayle, 67½ feet on the south side of Clay street between First and Adams, $6,500. Lewis H. Blair and wife to Henry C. Jones, 25 feet on the south side of Leigh between Ninth and Tenth, $4,500. Harvey G. Clarke and wife to Amanda Sale, 20½ feet on the north side of Clay street near Eighth, $1,350. William W. Scott to Ellen M. Scott, his wife, 18 feet on the north side of Leigh street subject to deed of trust for $850, $10. West Main Street Baptist Church's trustees to Henry Meyer, 20 feet on the east side of Beach street between Main and Floyd, $1,030.

Henrico County.—G. H. and J. J. Flagelman and wife to J. T. Deasy 60 feet on Marshall street at the northeast corner of Lodge subject to a lien $650, $900. J. E. Sullivan and wife to C. E. Belvin and Mary F. Monteiro, 47 8-100 acres on Stony Run creek, $1,800.

Council Matters.

The Board of Aldermen will hold its regular monthly meeting to-morrow night. As there will be no reports from committees, of any consequence, the session is likely to be short.

The Committee on the improvement of James River met yesterday, and re-elected Mr. Lewis D. Crenshaw chairman. Captain Thomas Cunningham, Sr., was elected superintendent of the improvement, and Captain Thomas C. Cunningham, captain of the tug Henry Christian. None of these had any opposition. The committee decided to meet the first Wednesday in each month, subject to call of chairman as to time and place. The next meeting will be held on the tug, at 3 o'clock, the first Wednesday in August.

He Produced a Receipt.

Milton Edwards was before the Police Court yesterday, charged with stealing a receipt valued at $32, the property of Albert Warren. The case was continued until July 17th, and bail was allowed in the sum of $300.

In the trial of civil cases Friday it was stated that Edwards was warranted by Warren for $36. Edwards claimed that he did not owe Warren anything, and produced a receipt for $36. Throughout the case there are complications, and the trial will have many interesting points.

Heath Still Missing.

Mr. Frank Heath, the upholsterer of Mr. William Daffron, who disappeared last Monday morning, an account of which was given in this paper, is yet unaccounted for, and the mystery of his absence deepens. Policeman Williams, who is detailed in the case, made a still further search for the missing man yesterday and the day before, but no trace of him could be ascertained. Search was continued in the extreme eastern and western portions of the city and down near the monitors, as well as remote portions of the city, but not the slightest information of Heath can be obtained.

'Another Land Company.

A charter was granted in the Circuit Court yesterday to the Woodburn Company to carry on the real estate and improvement business in Richmond, Manchester, Chesterfield and Henrico. Not more than 1,000 acres can be held at one time. The principal office is to be in Richmond. President, J. L. Hill; Vice-President, A. C. Sinton; Treasurer, R. H. Smith; Secretary, W. A. Crenshaw; Attorney, H. M. Smith. Directors, J. L. Hill, A. C. Sinton, R. H. Smith, W. A. Crenshaw, L. H. Jenkins, and Charles M. Crump.

Summary of Assessed Values.

The returns from the different cities and counties in the State, showing the assessed values in the State, have not all been received at the Auditor's office as yet, and the summary which is kept there is incomplete. So far as the returns show, there has been but little increase, the gains in some places, as in Roanoke, being offset by the losses in other places, as in the case of Loudoun. The summary, when finished, will show exact figures, but there are a good many important points to be heard from yet.

Arrived in Europe.

Mayor J. Taylor Ellyson, wife and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Meredith, Mrs. T. M. Logan, Miss Logan, Mr. James Logan, Miss Helen Rutherfoord, and Messrs. G. G. and Edwin P. Valentine, all of Richmond, have arrived in Liverpool safely.

Real Estate Still Advancing Around Richmond.

To illustrate: Before the Riverview Company commenced to grade its streets and build their railroad, lots were sold at five dollars per foot. After these improvements were made, lots advanced to seven dollars and fifty cents per foot, then to ten dollars per foot, and last lot of fifty feet sold for twelve dollars and fifty cents per foot. The company reserves the right to advance prices of lots without notice, because they are constantly making improvements, and only Saturday they gave a large contract to Colonel A. L. Phillips to grade three streets and gravel Meadow street. These lots must advance as they are to-day the cheapest lots around Richmond, and the only addition to Richmond with a street car line built.

THE Main-street cars run to the Lake without change; fare five cents.

The New Healing Springs.

The Old Healing Springs, long celebrated for its curative and beautifying water, has been added to and improved at a large expense, and is now the handsomest and neatest place for a summer home in the mountains. The cottages have been remodeled, and a bathing establishment, complete in its appointments for using the healing water, has been built.

Read the advertisement in our issue of to-day.

THE Main-street cars run to the Lake without change; fare five cents.

Was There Ever Such a Chance to Invest in West-End Lots.

You can buy a lot in River View and pay fifty dollars cash and ten dollars per month with six per cent. interest, or the River View Company will build you a home on ten years time. See R. B. Chaffin & Co., Agents.

THE Main-street cars run to the Lake without change; fare five cents.

TOBACCO FACTORY HANDS.

WHAT THE NEGROES DO WHEN THEY ARE PAID OFF.

Scenes Around the Cary Street Establishments—Talks with Some Old Darkies—The Cigarette Girls—Their Appearance on the Street.

Saturday brings happiness to the wage-worker by the week, for on that day he gets his stipend. In Richmond there is an element of working people that runs away up into the thousands, and embraces a character of population that reflects credit on the city. In all of the labor agitations that swept over the country during the past, our workingmen kept free from dangerous entanglements, and our manufacturing establishments and workshops escaped any of the convulsions in trade for which that period was noted. Richmond is decidedly a manufacturing city, and holds within its limits some of the foremost factories and foundries in the United States. These are filled with honest white men, of character and respectability, to such a degree as to command the regard of the community. Only in the case of the tobacco factories does the colored element predominate. The peculiar labor and the heat of the tobacco factories can be borne by the colored laborer to a greater degree than by the white. In fact, it seems that the former takes more naturally to the tobacco factory than to any other manufacturing industry. They can stand close together, are not fettered by locomotion, and can laugh, talk, and even sing to their hearts' content while performing their daily tasks. This causes them to flock to the factories, and they are found to be reliable and diligent workers, and are paid well.

THRONGS OF LABORERS.

Some Saturday afternoon, if one chooses to take the trouble, and stroll down Cary street and through the east end of the city, the sight of the throngs of laborers that pour out of the tobacco factories, will more than repay the loss of time.

The factory negroes have money in their pockets, their faces shine with expectation, and they laugh and chat in loud tones as they seperate in groups and prepare for the "spend act." They "knock off," as they call it, early in the afternoon, and assemble in the "boss' room," where they are handed their pay. Sometimes, but very rarely, there is some dispute, and then the negro establishes his knowledge of freedom by an exhibition of superiority in the use of the lip and lungs, in claiming what he calls "mine." Notwithstanding his loud talk, he generally is wrong, and is made to move on and out. Then he gathers an audience, and repeats his grievance. Yesterday, a tall, black man, of build that indicated descent from the Mingo, a most beligerent African tribe, had a crowd around him near the door of a tobacco factory on Cary street. He had lost time, and had been "docked." He claimed that he ought to have received full pay. His ragged pants were held up by one leather gallows, sleek with prespiration and grease. He brought his maul like hands together, with a force that would have told on the cocoanut head of any of his listeners, if he had struck them, and hissed from his red-line lips the words: "I want mine, enni gwine have it, you hearme—I'd drag de moon down, but I have it, I knows de law, doan keer of I een white. Youkan knock me down and stomp me, but do me right, gimme mine."

PREPARE FOR MARKET.

As soon as they get their pay they march home, change their clothing, and get ready for market. An old gray haired veteran came out of a factory by himself yesterday evening, stopped on the side walk, wiped his face on his sleeve, cut his eye at the sun, and counted over his money.

"How long have you been working in the tobacco factory, old man?" was asked.

"Bin here every since 'fore the war; ust to be hired out."

"What do you do in the factory?"

"I'se a twister now."

"Pay you pretty well?"

He hesitated and answered slowly, "I know I work pretty well."

A new issue negro came along. He seemed to be amiable-looking and ready to talk.

"What do the boys do after they are paid off Saturdays?"

"Most of 'em looks out for somethin' to eat for Sunday. Ise seen a nigger go to market and spend half his money fust thing. Some of 'm by a big bunch er fish, and when dey git home dey aint got nothin' but heads."

"What did he do with the fish?"

"Done drop off; fool nigger buy a big bunch for a little money and dey rotten."

"He can tell a good watermelon though?"

"I bet you! and he gwine have one shure, git his dram, too, and ef yer doan mind he'll git to fightin' and have to 'rested."

At the cigarette establishments a large number (sometimes as many as three or four hundred) of girls are employed. These are paid off early on Saturdays, the factories closing work about noon. The money is brought to the girls at their stands. Then they retire to the dressing-room, don their street attire, and when they step out on the street their appearance would dissipate the idea that they had anything to do with the preparation of the world-wide known cigarette. One of the greatest benefits that this little piece of merchandise confers upon the world is the established employing its making gives to so many deserving girls.

MANCHESTER MATTERS.

What is Going on of Interest on the Other Side of the Water.

Hon. George D. Wise was in Manchester yesterday.

Miss Maude Moore, Miss Toney and Miss McClowdis have left on a visit to friends in Lynchburg.

Miss Ella Fulks has left on a visit for Powhatan county.

Miss Emma Tunstall, of Manchester, left yesterday afternoon to spend several weeks with friends in Amelia county.

Mrs. W. B. Bradley and Mrs. S. A. Morrissette left yesterday to visit friends in Prince Edward county.

Rev. Dr. E. M. Peterson, of the Central Methodist Church, will preach to-night at his church on the evils of the lottery system. Dr. Peterson has compiled many statistics upon the subject, and his sermon will doubtless be an interesting one.

The horse attached to Mr. P. C. Davis' wagon became frightened on Porter street Friday afternoon, and ran off at break-neck speed. The wagon was upset and Mr. Davis was thrown to the ground and considerably bruised. The horse still continued, however, and at the corner of Fifth and Hull streets knocked down Mr. George W. Blanton. Mr. Blanton was considerably bruised about the head, and, though suffering considerably yesterday, was able to be out.

A negro boy offered an excellent set of harness for sale at Morrissette Brothers' store in Swansboro yesterday morning. The harness was worth about twenty dollars, and his offer to dispose of it for five dollars created suspicion. The negro also awoke to the fact that something was wrong, and started away. He was captured, but again escaped, and the harness is now awaiting identification.

One case occupied Mayor Attkisson yesterday morning. Dolly Lockett (colored), was charged with assaulting Ralph Tompkins (colored). The case was continued until Tuesday, and the Mayor required a bond of $25 for her good behavior until that time.

KILLED BY A TRUCK.

Mr. C. P. Pollard, Foreman of the Car Washers, Dead.

Mr. C. P. Pollard was foreman of the car washers at the Chesapeake and Ohio shops and Friday night he was killed. With a gang of men he was engaged in loading a flat with car trucks, which was done by shoving the trucks up two skids, somewhat in the same manner as drays are usually loaded. One of the trucks got away from the men and came rolling down the skids, knocking Mr. Pollard down and passing over him, fracturing his spine, breaking both legs, and crushing his head.

Mr. Pollard was taken into the shops and Dr. Ross sent for. Everything possible was done to relieve him, but he died within an hour.

Coroner Taylor viewed the body, and being satisfied that Mr. Pollard's death was the result of an accident, deemed an inquest unnecessary.

Yes, the hot wave is coming. So get ready for it. You can keep cool if you want to. Don't spend sleepless nights, when you can get a good, full-size hammock for 47c.; a better one at 73c.; a Jumbo, double-corded one at 98c., at Vaughan's hardware house, 602 east Broad street.

How many ladies have pin money that they would like to invest, but nowhere to place small sums. But now the River View Company offers to sell beautiful lots on the monthly instalment plan, and our ladies would do well to drop a postal card to R. B. Chaffin & Co., who will call with a carriage and aid them in selecting lots that they can pay for with pin money, which will enable each mother to present her children with lots as they arrive of age or marry.

PERSONAL MENTION.

People Going Away and Returning—Doing This and That.

Rev. John Norwood, second evangelist for the diocese of Virginia, will preach at Christ Episcopal Church Sunday, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Florence, the eleven-year-old daughter of M. A. Thompson, a mulatto woman living at No. 11 north Second street, has been missing for several weeks, and her mother is anxious about her. Policeman Williams is on the lookout.

Mr. George Canning Wilde, the oldest member of the newspaper fraternity of Richmond, left here yesterday on a visit to Cincinnati.

Mrs. Dodson and her daughters, Misses Katie and Mary, will leave in a few days for California.

Miss Ellen Welsh, of 110 Nicholson street, Fulton, has returned home after a long visit North.

Miss Carrie Strause left last week for Atlantic City to spend the summer.

Mr. S. Lee Kelley left yesterday afternoon, to visit friends in King William county.

Attorney-General R. Taylor Scott has gone to Warrenton.

Major N. V. Randolph has returned from Cobbs Island.

Miss Bessie Pace has returned from Old Point.

Major Robert Stiles has gone to Europe.

NOTES ABOUT TOWN.

Local Happenings That Require Little Space to Relate.

The monthly meeting of the Methodist Sunday-School Society will be held in the Fifth-street Methodist Church, Manchester, this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The marriage of Miss Lizzie W. Marshall, eldest daughter of Mr. T. E. Marshall, of this city, and Mr. T. W. Steele, Jr., of Little Rock, Ark., will take place at the Second Presbyterian Church Monday afternoon at 5 P. M. No cards.

One hundred and eleven civil case were heard before Justice Crutchfield last Friday. It was the largest civil docket heard this year.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to James M. Mahone and Lucy B. High, both of Richmond.

Trinity and Charity Lodges, I. O. G. T., will run an excursion to Dutch Gap Thursday night next.

A YOUNG LADY HURT.

Miss Maude Powell Knocked Down by a Horse at Full Speed.

Last night about 8 o'clock, Miss Maude Powell was crossing Venable street to go to her home, at Twenty-third and Venable streets. Just as she reached the middle of the street, a horse, mounted by a negro, came around the corner at full speed. Before Miss Powell could get out of the way, she was knocked down and trampled on. The rider did not stop, nor seemed the least concerned about the accident. Miss Powell was taken up in an unconscious condition by neighbors and friends and carried to her home. Drs. Gordin and Cudlipp were immediately summoned, and did all possible to alleviate her sufferings. At a late hour last night she was still unconscious, and the extent of her injuries could not be learned.

Miss Powell has many friends in a wide circle, who hope that her accident will not result seriously.

The Arms of Venus.

The London News says that the arms of the Venus of Milo and how they were placed have, ever since the discovery of that statue, been a subject of controversy to all who take an interest in art. M. Ravaisson, an ex-conservator of the Louvre, our Paris correspondent informs us, thinks that he has solved the question. In a plaster group which he has done, and which is now on view in the corridor of the fine arts section of the institute, the Venus stands with her left hand lying lightly on the shoulder of Mars and the right almost touching his breast. The attitude is almost that of a young lady about to dance a polka before the arm of her partner encircles her waist and he clasps her right hand in his. Mars, however, is evidently not in a dancing mood. He is wearing a helm and grasps a short sword in one hand, while his shield is slung on his left arm. The attitude of the goddess is so graceful as to soften her whole aspect and to divest her face of that severity which made the late M. Eugene Pelletan speak of her as "a lovely virago."

The Scenery of Heligoland.

London Truth asserts that there is a great deal of nonsense talked about the "scenery" of Heligoland, and says: The fact is, there is no scenery in Heligoland. There is nothing to see in it, and nothing to see from it. It is not like Skye, with its splendid mountains. It is not like Arramore, with its glorious view of Connemara. So long as you are in Heligoland you can see nothing more than you can see from the deck of a steamer in mid-ocean. But if you take a boat and go half a mile away from Heligoland, and if the sun happens to shine (but this is very important), then I admit that the red rock, streaked with seams of white sand and crowned with green gorse, makes a pretty enough sight. But when people write to the newspapers to say that they never saw anything finer, why, then, I say, "My good enthusiasts, you have not seen much.'

The Princess Victoria.

Princess Victoria, the Empress Frederick's youngest and favorite daughter, is described as rather pretty, having a nice figure, blue eyes and fair hair. She has always been fond of an out-of-door life, and enjoys exercise in any form. She is an indentigable walker, an accomplished rider and lawn-tennis player, and can drive tour-in-hand in masterly style. She has inherited the Empress Frederick's love for music, has a charming touch on the piano, sings, and is a performer on the banjo. Her bright, natural humor and vivacity make her a great favorite at the English Court. Her betrothed, Prince Adolph, of Schaumburg-Lippe, is a handsome and interesting young soldier. The young lady's dowry amounts to $1,250,000.

A Case of Bright's Disease Cured by Chase City Lithia Water.

TESTIMONIALS.

MINERAL HOTEL, CHASE CITY, VA., June 18, 1890.

Messrs. Hardy & Roller, Proprietors Chase City Lithia Water, Chase City, Va.:

Gentlemen.—On my arrival here from my home, Bloomfield, Ky., the 11th of this month, I met my neighbor, Mr. John D. Wakefield, of Spencer county, Ky. Mr. Wakefield has, to my own personal knowledge, been in very bad health for seven or eight years, and during that time treated by some of the most eminent physicians of Kentucky. His nervous system was affected, complicated with Bright's disease of the kidneys, and it appeared at one time that he would lose one of his kidneys entirely. He was as near death as a man possibly could be. He tried some of the celebrated mineral waters of this country and obtained only temporary relief.

He visited this place and has been using the Chase-City Lithia Water since 24th of April, 1890, and, so far as I can now discover, he has complete relief. His complexion healthy, action improved, appetite restored, rest tranquil, and spirits revived. His general condition indicates a restored and invigorated man, attributable to the use of the Chase City Lithia Water.

Very respectfully,
JAMES R. HUGHES, M. D.

I fully concur in the above statement of Dr. Hughes, and I am so much assured of the great benefits derived from the use of the Chase City Lithia Water in effecting a CURE, hitherto despaired of, that I have determined to bring my family here from my home in Kentucky to reside for some time. I attribute my restoration to health solely to the use of this water.

JOHN D. WAKEFIELD,
of Wakefield, Ky.

Chase City, Va., June 18, 1890.

STATE OF VIRGINIA, COUNTY OF MECKLENBURG, to-wit:

I, T. D. Jeffress, a notary public for the county aforesaid, do certify that Dr. James R. Hughes and John D. Wakefield, whose names are signed to the writing above, personally appeared before me and acknowledged the same.

Given under my hand this 18th of June, 1890. THOS. D. JEFFRESS, Notary Public.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS: Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

THE Main-street cars run to the Lake without change; fare five cents.

Be Sure to Get

the genuine Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment if you suffer with Rheumatism, Pains in the Joints, Muscles or Leaders.

AT THE TURF EXCHANGES.

SCENES AMONG MEN WHO BACK THE HORSES.

Description of the Places in Richmond and the Manner in Which the Bets Are Made on the Steeds—Tips Given—Other Information.

In no place in Richmond is there so much suppressed excitement displayed as can be seen at the two turf exchanges, which are now running in full blast on one of the side streets down town, and what a surprise it is to the uninitiated to see the class of men who "back the racers." Yesterday at one of the exchanges a larger crowd was present than has been seen since the race between Salvator and Tenny. The crowd can easily be called a cosmopolitan one. Clerks who ship goods in the mercantile world touched elbows with men who write insurance policies. Railroad employes talk horses with collectors. Roues and gamblers stand side by side with politicians and men of influence. Every class, with the exception of the darkey, is represented, and every one is more or less interested as to who shall win.

The room in which the races are bet is the rear portion of a saloon. From the ceiling eight electric fans do the work of keeping the air clear of tobacco smoke, and on one side of the room a large blackboard is painted. This board is divided into about eighteen different compartments, each portion being about twenty inches wide and three feet long. Below several of the spaces, to a middle line, is printed "Monmouth," and from that line to the end are the Chicago races. At the last compartment the New York World's tips are written in chalk each day.

Above each compartment is painted first, second, or third race, as the case may be, and a black space filled out just below tells whether the race is a "selling," "handicap," or "cup race."

SUBDUED CONVERSATION.

Before a race, conversation throughout the room can be heard in subdued tones. Bets "to win" or "place, and "to show" are made, and discussions are held as to which is the best bet. Alongside, on the left of the name of the horses, are the numbers of odds given by the bookmaker. These odds are changed three times before the horses run. For instance, take the second race that was run at Monmouth Park yesterday. It was July stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, seven horses entered: Bolero, Reckon, Key West, Foxford, Sirocco, Necromancy, colt, and Nelly Bly.

On the left of Bolero 2½ was written at one time. Opposite Reckon was the figure 7, while Nellie Bly was up to 5. The two and a half aside of Bolero meant that the bookmakers would pay you, if Bolero won, two dollars and a half for a dollar put up; that is, if you played "to win." If you had played Bolero for place, which means for that horse to come in second, the bookmen would hand you one twenty-five—half of the winning amount. If you played "for show," which means for Bolero to come in third, you only got sixty-three cents. Of course, every time you win the money you "put up" is given back.

JOCKEYS' NAMES.

To the right of the horses' names, in red chalk, are the names of the jockeys, and when a stable is racing—that is, two or more horses owned by the same man—the name of the stable is given. In small figures, at the extreme right of the compartment, the weight of the jockey is given, and there are several books within reach giving the pedigree of all the horses running.

No bets are usually made by the young men over two or three dollars, and often the bet is owned by a syndicate of two and four. The remark is often heard, "Will you go half a dollar with me on Nellie Bly," or some other horse, "for show." "Jack, play Reckon to win. Have a straight tip from New York that he's the horse." "What are you playing?" says one. "Key West for place." "Oh, pshaw, why didn't you play Nellie Bly. I think she'll win, but to play for place' is safer.

THE TICKET SELLER.

During these and sundry other remarks the man who gives you your ticket yells in a stentorian tone the latest reports from the track. "Gentlemen," he says, "the race is about to begin. What are you going to back?" There is also another sound that is continuous—the tick of the telegraph instrument. An operator is constantly employed in receiving the races, and the track odds are also changed three time before the races are run. Thus it is that Key West may be selling twenty to one when the first odds are received. Five minutes later, the horse has become mere of a favorite with the book-makers at the Park, and she goes down fifteen to one. At the last odds, only ten to one is given. This rule is also very often reversed. A horse may be a general favorite, and the book-makers will only bet "to win." Later the equine will not have such popular support, and "place" and "show" bets are allowed.

HOW HE BETS.

A young man approaches the counter, behind which at one end is the telegraph operator, while at the other sits the cashier. In the middle is a wide opening above the counter, very much like bank counters, and behind this window sit two men. The young man says: "Give me Bolero to win." A card about the size of a playing card, having the name of the bookmakers and other advertisement is filled out in blue pencil. A two and half and one is written in large letters, and the card is numbered over again. Thus, if the man got card No. 364, the bookmaker numbers the card in pencil 364. This bet is entered, with the number, on a large sheet of ruled paper by the assistant.

THE START.

This procedure is kept up until the telegrapher announces, "Horses at the post at Monmouth." The race is then closed, and men at once begin to get in front of the blackboard marked Monmouth. "They start," yells the operator, and it is echoed by the man who attends to the marking on the blackboard. "At the quarter; Necromancy, Key West and Reckon are neck and neck." There is a painful silence, only broken by nudges and winks by the men to their companions. Tick, tick, tick, goes the instrument. "At the half," states the man at the ticker, "Reckon leads by a length, with Sirocco second." Another silence, broken by over jubilant men who have bets on Reckon, or by the suppressed sighs of those who had "backed" Key West. "The stretch," is yelled by the operator, and a second later is told how the horses are going in: "Bolero leads by a neck, Nellie Bly second, Reckon third—Bolero wins, Bly second, Reckon third."

"What'd I tell you," says one. "I might have known Sirocco would'at win it," says a second. "I have got even with them at last," says a third.

After a race, before the tickets are cashed, the confirmation has to come in. This is rarely different from the result given a moment before, but it sometimes happens that a jockey claimed a "foul," or for some other cause, the race is not won by the horse that passes under the wire first.

CASES OF LUCK.

There is, of course, in any of it, no dishonesty. The man who can "pick winners" gets the money, and the man who can't, generally loses. As was said before, very few large bets are made, except in great races, as, for instance, the race between Salvator and Tenny. Many dollars, however, are lost and many won, by the performances of the horses. Some men are made happy, and some are "broke." Throughout, the whole thing has a fascination about it, but the man who "backs the races" and has not a fortune to "back him," will come out at the small end of the horn most every time.

A DRY LAND MOSES.

A Three Months' Babe Found in a Ravine by a Colored Man.

Mildred Ann Logan, a negro girl about eighteen years old, was arrested yesterday, on the charge of cruelty to children. At the north end of Tenth street, Friday night, the residents were much annoyed by the crying of an infant. A colored man, in the early morning, found a child in the ravine between Tenth and Eleventh streets. The babe was apparently about three months old, and was snugly laid in a patch of briars. Policeman Shields was notified, and the child was carried to the almshouse. Sergeant Tomlinson was put on the case, and discovered that Mildred Logan had thrown the child in the briars. When questioned the girl could give no reason for her act save that she did it. From her remarks, however, it is thought that she became tired of the babe, and thinking it the best way to rid herself of it, threw it in the briars.

Stanley's Bridal Present.

Mr. Stanley's gift to his bride is a set o sapphire and diamond ornaments, and a magnificent diamond star and diamond brooch. Mrs. Stanley's traveling dress is to be d ve colored crepe de chine, embroidered with silver. Her bonnet will be ornamented with feathers of the same hue. The authorities of Westminster Abbey have placed the issuing of tickets for the marriage ceremony in the hands of Miss Tennant herself. The honeymoon is to be spent at Melchett Park, Ramsey, Hants.

Sick Headache

Can be and is daily cured by Dr. David's Liver Pills.

WE call attention to the advertisement of the Albemarle Female Institute. This institution stands among the best Virginia schools. It has long enjoyed an enviable reputation for its high standards of education, while its advantages of education are almost unrivaled. We recommend parents to see its catalogue before deciding upon a school.

Attention!!!

Is called to the *Plummer* Bromine Arsenic Water from Ashe Co., N. C. This wonderful spring is a "Marvel of Healing" in all cases of Blood, Skin, Kidney and Stomach Diseases.

What the "Plummer Bromine Arsenic" Water Has Done for a Richmond Lady, and What She Says About It:

"Being a great sufferer from indigestion, and being unable to eat either *fruits* or *vegetables*, on making my trouble known to Dr. Landon B. Edwards, he advised me to use 'Plummer Bromine Arsenic' Water, knowing my regular physician, Dr. Hunter McGuire, had prescribed the same water. I procured a case of the *Plummer Bromine Arsenic Water*, and I am glad to say when using this water I could eat anything, fruits and vegetables included, and my skin while using the water was clear and free from Pimples, Blotches and Tetter, which always came when eating fruits without drinking Bromine Arsenic Water. I gladly give my testimony to the value of Plummer Bromine Arsenic Water for aiding Digestion and Cleaning and Purifying the Skin."

See that you get the Plummer Bromine Arsenic Water from Ashe county, N. C.

OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO., General Agents, Richmond, Va.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's ointment.

WE have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Bodeker Brothers and H. M. Shields & Co., corner of Fifth and Marshall streets.

FITS!—All Fits stopped free by *Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer*. No Fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning—the signal, perhaps