THE SEIGE OF PLYMOUTH

A Very Interesting Address Before Pickett Camp, C. V., by Capt. Charles T. Loehr.

The following address was delivered before Pickett Camp, C. V., by Capt.

that time and some years previous, used as a depot of supplies by the Federal Army in North Carolina, and as such, was a very important point. It was garrisoned by four regiments of infantry-to-wit. The 18th Conn., 85th N. Y., the 18th and 123d Penn., the 24th N. Y. Independent Battery, two companies of the 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery, part of the 12th N. Y. Cavairy, and a force of recruits (white and black), from the Old North State, all under command of Brigadier-General H. W. Wessels. Three well constructed forts, Gray, Williams, and Wessels, conforts, Gray, Williams, and Wessels, con-nected with redoubts and breast-work, afforded a strong protection for its deafforded a strong protection for its de-fenders, added thereto the gunboats Mia-mi, 'Southfield, Ceres, Whitehead, and Dambahell, under command of Capt. Flue-ser, the enemy had every reason to feel ser, the enemy had every reason to feel himself secure; the force present numbered (see vol. 23, page 201, of the War Records), 2.834. We may say about 2-100 effective men for duty; our force designated for the capture of this stronghold consisted of Ransom's Brigade, the 24th, 25th, 25th, 49th, and 56th N. C. Regis, Hoke's Brigade, the 21st Ga., the 6th, 21st, 43d, 54th, and 67th N. C. Reg'ts, Kemper's Brigade, the 1st, 3d, 7th, 11th, and 24th Va. Reg'ts, the 38th Va. Battery of Artillery, four companies of the Rich'd Fayette Arfour companies of the Rich'd Fayette Ar-tillery, Blunt's, Stribling's, and Caskie's batteries, with sixteen field pieces of ar-tillery and Dearing's Cavalry, the whole under command of Brigadier-General rt F. Hoke, numbering not exceed-VICINITY OF PLYMOUTH REACHED

It was on a lovely Sunday evening, April 17th, 1864, when our command reach-April Idn, 1881, when our command reached the vicinity of Piymouth. Our brigade (Kemper's) was halted in the woods on the side of a read running parallel with the river a short distance from Fort Gray, which was in plain view. The Richmond Fayette Artillery was placed in continuous place to the river, which was position close to the river, which was lined with our skirmishers. A party of the First Virginia Infantry, of which I was one, were sent to a farm-house about the First Virginia Infantry, of which I was one, were sent to a farm-house about midway between the opposing lines, close to the river. Soon after we reached our position one of the enemy's boats passed us, not, however, without being seriously injured by our shells and muskery, having a number of her crew wounded and killed. We fired about six rounds before she got out of our range, the balls making the glass lingle as they struck the windows. During the night we had quite a feast. With the usual instinct of an old Confed for victuals, our boys discovered a big supply of eags, butter, flour, and other good things; then there was a big fire lighted, cooking and eating commenced; suddenly, without, notice, there was an explosion of a shell heard infront of our quarters, and to our surprise our own battery was found to be firing on us, taking us for a gunboat, being led into the error on account of the lighted window which was facing our guns. Matters having been rectified, we passed a comparative quiet night. The next morning, however, we found to our sorrow that Fort Gary, which was about 600 yards off, had taken notice of us, and soon shell after shell made the place untenable. We tried to dig into the ground in year of the building, but the holes filled tenable. We tried to dig into the ground in rear of the building, but the holes filled with water; however, after some of the boys got the bedding out the house, and placed that in ditches, most of us lay down and thus escaped being torn to pleces by the enemy's shells; when the shelling commenced, Jos. Keiningham and myself occupied one of the trenches we had dug. Just before us Delaware McMing was sitting on the ground, and We had dug, Just before as Felaware as Minn was sitting on the ground, and Tom Minor was standing on the steps leading to the upper story of the house near by Lt. Jesse A. Payne was standing. Thed, J. Robertson had sheltered himself under the house, and the others were laying around, very low; then one of the chells can constitute the build. shells came crushing through the build-ing and knocked the steps and with them, Tom Minor, over: Lt. Payne was also slightly wounded; this made McMinn howl with laughter, I called to him to lay down, but he paid no attention to my advice, and the next shell that exploded, after tearing through the building, killed the poor fellow before my eyes; pieces of the shell tore through our blankets, which we had in front of us, then came another shell, and Theo. Robertson was bailly wounded and disabled; this brought

badly wounded and also led; this brought cur occupation of that post to an end; we were recalled, and as we ran across the field, the fort sent us a few more chasters which caused us to make fast time to join our command and safety. PRETTY DISPLAY OF TIRE-WORKS,

Late in the evening, our brigade was marched to the right; passing through a swamp, we halted near the Washington road on the edge of a ravine; some little distance to our right we found Hoke's brigade engaged in charging Fort Westel and after a short conflict, they were sel, and after a short conflict, they were forced to fall back, being unable to get at the fort, this work being so constructat the fort, this work being so constructed as to make it impossible for infantry to get into it; it had in front and all around its four sides a high abbatis of tree tops, then a very deep ditch. All this happened in the middle of the night, the shelling, musketry, and the hand grenades used by the enemy made a very pretty, but dangerous, display of irreworks. The fort was defended by only sixty-flive uren and two pieces of artillery, a thirty-two and six-pounder gun.

After the repulse of Hoke's men, in which Col. Mercer, of the Twenty-first Georgia Regiment, was killed, our brigade was thrown forward and deployed as skirmishers, completely encircling the fort, then the Richmond Fayette Artillery was brought up, and what then oc-

fort, then the Richmond Fayette Artillery was brought up, and what then occurred I copy from a letter by Sergeant A. Harrison Jones, of the R. F. A. one of the most gallant men of that famous artillery company. Sergeant Jones states as follows: "I recollect distinctly the state of my nerves, when I heard Col. Jim Dearing tell his orderly to ask Dr. Chackelford to 'bring all the ambulances in the battation along with the Fayette Artillery,' as he shouted out to me, 'Come on boys, Hoke has a little job for you around yonder,' and we withdrew from the banks of the river above the town, marched around through heavily timberaround yonder," and we withdrew from the banks of the river above the town, marched around through heavily timbered woods until reaching a swamp, rendered passable only by the efforts of an eagineer corps, which had preceded us. After getting through, and drawing the guns up close under a hillside, the officers of the battery, Lieuts, Robinson and Booker, accompanied by Sergeants McCurdy, Jones, Byron, Helleman, and Gaines, crawled up to the brow of the bill to see what kind of a "job" the gallant Hoke had for them, and beheld, but a few hundred yards in front of them, a huge fort, with several cannon, bearing directly upon them, and surmounted by Colf Glory." Dearing, turning to Lieut. Winston Jones, who (in absence of the gallant Wm. I. Clopton, who did not arrive until the next morning), was in command, says: "Boys, we must have that fort to-night; Kemper is on the left yonder; try to batter down the stockade." In a few minutes the command rang out, "Forward, on the right into battery; action front?" and the Old Fayette found herself almost under canister range of the fort, which opened simultaneously with us. Hoke's men, after enduring a terrible fire, the enemy pummelling them with hand grenades, fell back beyond our gues, but Kemper's men now dash upon the left; Hoke's men raily and come

again; the fort is surrounded; the enemy's sharp-shooters and cannoniers are almost silenced by our own, although we are under a heavy enfiade from the batteries in the main works and the gunboats in the river; the latter dropping their huge "beer-kegs" with fearful precision, one landing and exploding square under our calson, upon which two of our wounded had been placed, blowing them high into the air and into eternity, along with two drivers and their horses and the horse of Sergeant Jones, which was tied orse of Sergeant Jones, which was tied o the "fifth wheel." I was then work-ng my gun with three men out of nine that manned it when we took our first position; we were chunking it into them in desperation, when some one hollered cut, "Cease firing; the fort surrenders."

and 'the key to Plymouth' was ours. AN IMPORTANT CAPTURE. By the capture of Fort Wessels, the "Key to Plymouth," as stated by Sergeant Jones, was in our hands; the front vine below Fort Wessel, and a part of

vine below Fort Wessel, and a part of the Richmond Fayette Artillery look charge of the fort. Visiting the fort a few days after, it looked like a cyclone had struck the breast-works, and upper portion of the buildings within the fort were completely wrecked.

Tuesday, the 19th, we spent resting in the ravine; here, while sitting and talking, Mike Consudine, a gallant Irishman of Company "C." was struck by a stray ball from the enemy's line in front of the town, nearly a mile off. We offered to put him in the ambulance, but he declined, saying he would walk. On reaching the surgeon's quarters, he fell and died within a few minutes. Diring the following night our ironclad gunboat, the Albemarle, succeeded in passing the oblowing night our ironclad gunboat, the Albemarle, succeeded in passing the obstructions in the river and the forts, and, after sinking the enemy's largest hoat, the Southfield, in which Captain Flusser was killed, she drove off the whole fleet of the enemy into the Sound; then it returned to the town, and gave its undivided attention to its doomed garrisch, throwing shell and grapp along the streets and into the houses of Flymouth, making it very upcomfortable to mouth, making it very uncomfortable to the garrison, who found themselves without protection from the fire coming into their rear, as the works were facing inland towards our position.

Early on the morning of the 29th,

were on the move. Our regiment being deployed covering the centre of the ene-my's line in front of Fort Williams, Soon deployed covering the centre of the enemy's line in front of Fort Williams. Soon after getting in position an old darkey was captured and brought before Major Norton. The old coon had with him two muskets, over which he had hang a great bundle of blankets filled with eatables, notions, clothing, and all kinds of odds and ends. After inspecting the old fellow's goods and chattels, Major Norton turned to me, saying, "Charlie, shoot that negro!" I knew he was only joking, but it was fun to scare the old fellow, who begged hard for his life. After scaring him almost to death, he was sent to the rear. Meanwhile Ransom's brigade, which had forced its way through the swamp on the right of the town, during the preceding night, suddenly charged the enemy's works at the lower end of the town, and drove them through the streets, over the works at the upper part of the town, where they fell into the hands of Hoke's brigade, which stood ready there to gobble them up. About 1,509 prisoners were thus secured; these were marched around and haited near were marched around and haited near Fort Williams, which was still making a feeble effort to resist, but soon the six-teen pieces of Virginia artillery, who had teen pieces of Virginia artiflery, who had been placed within a few hundred yards of the fort, opened. One of the first shots brought down the large garrison flag (which was afterwards cut up by our men), then the enemy hoisted the white arms, after which the men were inform ed by General Hoke that they might help themselves to whatever might please their fancy except the horses and watheir fancy except the horses and gons. While the men rushed into town, I was left with a detail to guard the main road running into the town, and prevent outsiders to enter. It only took about ten minutes, and the crowd I held grew in such proportion, that I sent word that I was unable with my few men to hold my position, whereupon instruction came calling my guard in, and permitting the crowds that had gathered to rich into the town.

HAD THE BEST F THE INFANTEY.

The mounted men and artillery had decidedly the best of us infantry here; they loaded their horses, wagens and cassons with all kinds of plunder. The army supplies we found in the town were simply immense; the stores and warehouses were filled from top to bottom with just such things as we could wish for, besides 2,297 well prisoners, twenty-five guns, and a large number of horses and wag-

such things as we could be such things as we can a large number of horses and wagons were sent to General Lee's army as the spoils of Flymouth.

The scenes that occurred among the men while the pillaging was going on, was highly amusing. I saw one of the North Carolina boys have a box of checolate, who thought it was soap. The men went into the fine residences (from which its inmates had departed but two days previous), cut open the bedding, broke the costly mirrors to get a piece of looking glass, ripped the strings out of the pianos to hang their tin cups on; loaded themto hang their tin cups on; loaded them-selves with female wearing apparel-it was a high old time generally. Twenty thousand new Colt rifle-muskets were are found, which were distributed among th men, and a large amount of rations, such as flour and bason, soon became part of the depleted Confederate Commissary De-

Late in the evening, we marched to en from town, where we lay down tired and worn out, but happy, to sleep under the green pine trees.

Jewish and Christian Faith.

Dr. Joseph Silverman, a Jewish Rabbi of New York city, last week, in a religious address, thus epitomized the Jewish

creed:
And, what are those first principles?
They are the fundamental truths upon which all religions have been built, and may be expressed in the following creed:
First, I believe in God.
Second, I believe in reward for good and punishment for evil.
Third, I believe in a sparating the sacred from the secular.

Fourth I believe in a Sabbath for man

Fourth, I believe in a Sabbath for man

and beast.
Fifth, I believe in fillal devotion to Sixth, I believe in right to life and

Seventh, I believe in the sanctity of

marriage. Eighth, I believe in the rights of prop-

Ninth, I believe in truth and honesty. Tenth, I believe in the unselfish love of

HOW BURR'S BEAUTY DIED

THE FAMOUS MAN'S DAUGHTERS FATE DISCLOSED AT LAST,

An Oil Portrait Which Corroborates Weird Tradition About a Dylog Freebooler's Confession.

ELKTON, MD., June 4.—The story of how Aaron Burr's only child, beautiful young Theodosia, met her death at the hands of ocean pirates years ago, and how that fact was only very recently established by the discovery of a portrait of her, rescued from the schooner from whonce she was thrown into the sea, is told in print herewith for the first time. Involving, as it does, the death-bed confession of one of the pirates who drowned the young voman, the tale seems more like fiction than verified history; but there are persons living hereabouts but there are persons living hereabouts

more like fiction than verified history, but there are persons living hereabouts who have verified it in detail, and who will vouch for its necuracy.

Theodosia Burr, a young woman of unusual mental attainments, was married to the son of Judge Alston, of unusual mental attainments, was married to the son of Judge Alston, of South Carolina, a relative of Washington Alston, the celebrated historical portrait painter. Mr. and Mrs. Alston resided on their plantation near Charleston. When Aaron Burr contemplated returning from the extended visit he made to Europe after his trial, he wrote Mrs. Alston, to whom he was devotedly attached, asking her to meet him in New York on his arrival there. Mr. Alston, engrossed with the business of his plantation, found it impossible to accompany his wife. There being no railroads in those days, and Mr. Alston, deeming that a summer trip from Charleston to New York by sea would be less irksome to his wife than a stage fourney by land, chartered a coasting schooner. In this Mrs. Alston set out. She took with her as a present to her father a beautiful painting of herself. But she never reached New York, and down to the present day the fate of Aaron Burr's only enial has been a matter of speculation among historians, some contending that the vessel and all on board were lost at sea, others asserting that Mrs. Alston fell into the hands of some of the pirates who in those days infested the Atlantic coast. But the mystery has at last been cleared up. Its accuracy is vouched for by the former rector of Trinity Episcopai chrich, Elkton, a clergyman well known throughout Maryland and the Middle States.

DISCOVERED DURING A VISIT.

About five years ago this clergyman was visiting in his native State. North Carolina, and for several days was the guest of the widow of the late Dr. William Poole, near Elizabeth City. Above the mantiepiece in Mrs. Poole's perior was an old-fashioned painting, exquisitely executed, of a beautiful young woman dressed in white. It so greatly interested the clergyman that he asked Mrs. Poole whom it was intended to represent. She then gave the following story resent. She then gave the following story

Poole had taken his family to pass the summer at the little coast town of Nag's Head, N. C., where the United States man-of-war Huron came to grief. The place is largely populated by "bankers"—generally a rough class of men, who mainly earn a livelihood by picking up all species of flotsam and jetsam along the coast. One of these "bankers," now-ever, was a very respectable) and very old fellow, named Mann. His wife was suffering from a complication of diseases, and Dr. Poole took great interest in her and Dr. Foole took great interest in her case. Under his treatment she recovered and as a token of gratitude to the doctor presented him with the painting which so greatly interested the clergyman. Mrs. Mann said her bushand had recovered it from a wreck. When quite a young man he was walking along the shore one morning. His attention was then called to a coasting schooner under full sail.

he was walking along the shots of the morning. His attention was then called to a coasting schooner under full sail, hearing swiftly down upon the dangerous har which in later years occasioned the loss of the Huron. With other "bankers" Mann put out te her assistance.

They boarded the schooner, but found that the only living thing aboard was a little black and tan dog. Careful inspection of the schooner proved nothing as to her antecedents. Even aer name was not ascertainable. But one of the cabins had evidently been very recently occupied by a woman, and in this cabin was the painting which Mrs. Mann gave Dr. Poole, and which Mann appropriated in his share of the salvage. The schooner shortly afterward went to pieces.

Dr. Poole was an enthusiastic student

or. Poole was an enthusiastic student national matters. He felt certain of national matters. He fent certain that the picture had a very valuable history, and formed a suspicion that it might have represented the mysteriously lost daughter of Aaron Burr. He put himself in communication with several historical societies on the matter, but the property of the property of the property of the put of the property of the pro

himself in communication with several historical societies on the matter, but his theory found little weight, in spite of a family likeness being admitted. As the clergyman upon whose authority this story is given was returning from a recent visit to Mrs. Poole, while driving from that lady's house to Elizabeth City to take the cars home, he met a young man, whom he knew to be very bashful and much afraid of the gentler sex, driving a strange woman in a buggy sex, driving a strange woman in a buggy toward Mrs. Poole's residence. In a let-ter written to Mrs. Poole shortly after-ward he good-naturedly referred to the incident and to the young fellow's evi-

dent embarrassment. THE STORY OF THE PORTRAIT.

This brought from Mrs. Poole anothe chapter in the history of the beautiful picture. The strange woman was a des-cendant of the Burr family, who resides in Detroit, Mich., Her name has tem-porarily escaped the clergyman's memory. She had been visiting at Victoria. porarily escaped the clergyman's memory. She had been visiting at Virginia Beach, Va., where she had heard of Mrs. Poole's mysterious painting from a North Carolina gentleman. Her visit to Elizabeth City was solely for the purpose of seeing the painting, and no sooner had she set eyes on it than she offered Mrs. Poole 500 spot cash for the same, besides any other additional sum she might require. Mrs. Poole refused to part with the treasure. She told the visitor that there was a strong family likeness between the lata strong family likeness between the lat-ter and the subject of the picture, who-ever that subject might have been; and further informed her of the facts already

ever that subject might have been; and further informed her of the facts already given here, as to how the painting came into her possession.

This 'clicited from the Detroit woman another remarkable feminiscence, and one which, taken in connection with the foregoing facts, proves that the painting is that of Aaron Burr's daughter—the one destined as a present to her father—and that the unfortunate young woman was drowned by pirates. This, in substance, is the Detroit woman's story:

With her mother in Detroit formerly resided her mother's aged aunt, a humane woman, who gave up much time to visiting the poor and sick. One evening, in one of the wards of the Marine Hospital of that city, was a dying sailor, who seemed terribly startled as the aunt, in company with others, approached his bedside. He beckoned her to him, however, and after begging that she alone of the visitors might hear what he had to say—a request which the others granted by retiring to the next ward—he stated that as a young man he had one summer been on a pirate vessel off the North Carolina coast. He then went on to say that he had then helped to overhaul a north-bound coasting schooner.

FACED HER DEATH CALMLY,

FACED HER DRATH CALMLY.

On the vessel was a beautiful young feminine passenger, dressed all in white. He had assisted in draaging her from her cabin, in which was hanging up a painting of herself. While the pirates were engaged in throwing the crew overboard he stated that this beautiful young lady paced the deck, with mangnificent courage and dignity, her hands folded on her breast and her eyes raised to heaven. She made no remonstrance whatever, and he steadled the plank upon which she walked to the vessel's side, thence to be plunged headlong into the ocean. He wanted to take away her picture and her dog-s little black-and-tan fellow-but dreaded to touch either. After the pirates had plundered the schooner of money and other treasures they aban-

doned the vessel, having set it under full sall, to drift to its doom with the pic-ture and the dog aboard. The lying sal-lor said that the young woman's sweet face had haunted him throughout life, and his confession was prompted by a striking resemblance between her and his elderly listener.

Mrs. Poole's visitor stated that the sal-

his elderly listener.

Mrs. Poole's visitor stated that the sallor's story had been for years a current tradition of the descendants of Burr's family, though they had hitherto pard very little attention to it. Its extraordinary corroboration by the accidental meeting of these two women appears to settle forever the recent mystery as to the death of Mrs. Alston. The Detroit warman says that the subject of the painting is beyond doubt Aaron Burr's daughter—a statement corriborated by other pictures of that unfortunate woman in her possession, as also by still others belonging to the Alston family—Philadelphia Record.

GIFTS FOR JUNE BRIDES.

Ever So Many Pret y and Pleasing Presents.

By any fret y and Fleasing Presents.

Hamey List of nem.

With the shower of invitations which June, that most popular month for weddings, is likely to bring the question as to what shall constitute the gift to the bride is frequently a puzzling one. Cut glass olive dishes and the inevitable bonbon speen became thresome, and to run around from store to store in this hot weather takes away almost all the pleasure one should experience in purchasing this all-important gift.

A few suggestions, therefore, indicating the pretty things for wedding gifts which the large stores are showing, will not be out of place. Among the most beautiful and appropriate for the summer bride going to housekeeping are the large fancy screens which make such charming accessories in the rooms of summer-houses. Embrodiered sattn in gift frames, fancy Japanese cape and gold-worked materials in hamboo inclosures, creamy silk embroidered with dragons encased in shining ebony, all these are exceedingly lovely.

Then there are the pretty, dainty, inex-

Then there are the pretty, dainty, inexpensive fancy chairs and rockers. Never before was there a greater variety at such little cost in the market. If there be several members of one family sending sitts, it is a wise man to select separate pieces, which will harmonize. For instance, one might send a chair, another a screen, a third a pretty writing desk or dainty dressing table. One can always buy to and a sift chosen from the articles seen at a sift chosen from the articles seen advantage at the summer furniture sales, and a gift chosen from the articles seen at these are sure to prove acceptable.

Among inexpensive gifts, that of a single cup and saucer of fine china, dainty in design and coloring, is one or the most popular for brides. A lovely cup and saucer seen last week at one of our leading fewerry houses was in delicate paleblue china, decorated with thay orange blossoms and gay butterflies. On the same table was seen a sorbet set in delicate green and pale yellow, and hear by was an exquisite, hand-painted china tub for holding cracked ice.

Tea-bells of Dresden china are very dainty for these gifts, and a set of the small sliver articles—such as sugar tongs,

small sliver articles—such as sugar tongs tea strainer, &c., that constitute the tea strainer, &c., that constitute the a o'clock tea paraphernaila, are very wel-come. One of the most useful things to give a summer bride is a chafing-dish. The sliver dishes are very expensive, but those of plated ware or, better still, of nickel, are beautiful and not at all cost-ly. The chafing-dish and the copper teakettle are two of the most appropriate household articles a bride could nosees. household articles a bride could possess, and both of these come well within the range of the average purse.

Fine liren centre-pieces and embroid-

Fine liren centre-pieces and embroid-ered dollies are indispensable nowdays on the well-set table, and a stock of these makes a fine gift. Honiton lace embroid-ery is now the fashionable style for these pretty pieces, which are easily made at home. An adept at needlework can de-sign and embroider at an outlay of 55 a set of doilies that would cost at least file in any of the large shops. Scarfs for the sideboard are also among the pretty pieces of the linens. Embroidered orchids in natural colors are the latest design for

Silver toilet articles are beautiful gifts and always very acceptable. Do not, if you mast limit the amount of your expenditure, select a large "showy" piece in plated or Derby silver; rather give some smaller piece in sterling—It is sure to be far more highly appreciated. If you do not care to present one of these toilet accessories, you can easily find some pretty novelty for the table, such as salt spoons, grape scissors, knife rests, &c., An oddiy shaped silver call bell makes a pretty gift, and individual butter and bread plates are also dainty and fashionable.

A handsome gauze Empire fan is just now a novel and most acceptable bridat gift, and Empire silver or fortoise-sheil combs are also very beautiful. A daintiy bound souvenir book or a diatry of cream leather with silver trimmings will delignt.

has inside two mats for photos, and is a lovely and up-to-date gift, in which a pretty bride can put her counterfeit pre-sentment beside that of her future lord

Justice Joun's Court,

The following cases were disposed of in he Police Court yesterday: Willie Carter and Willie Jenkins were sent on to the grand jury on the charge of shooting Masey Thompson, they gave as an excuse for their reckless action that they did not know the weapon was

loaded.

J. B. Semon was sent back to Alleghany county in charge of the officers.

The case of James Myers, charged with cutting Robert Jones, was continued.

Dumsey Allon, a little thirteen-year-old negro girl, accused of street walking, was required to give \$100 security, and in default was sent to jail for thirty days.

The case of William Saunders, charged, with abusing and threatening Samuel Gentry, was continued.

Brotherhead of St, Andrew.

Since the regular Wednesday services have been dispensed with during the summer in St. James Episcopal church the chapter of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, of that church, have decided to hold a Bible class on the Wednesday evenings intervening between their regular meetings, the latter being held on the first and third Wednesday of each month. This Bible class will be held in the lecture-room, and members of the chapter, as well as other male members of the congregation are invited to attend. Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The subject to be discussed on next Wednesday evening will be "Manifesta-tion of the Holy Spirit in the Old Testa-

A Surprise Party.

A Surprise Party.

Quite a pleasant surprise party was given to Miss Maggie Taylor, at 2217 Venable street, Friday night. Among those present were Misses Lilian Davis, Lilian Stutz, Laura Curran, Mattie Granger, Hennie Wheeler, Cornella and Rebecca McDowell, Maggie Taylor, Maggie and Victoria Crowner, and Messes. Charlie Swartz, George Davis, Willie Gary, John Burkert, Eddle Mitchell, Richard Tucker, Marvin and Samuel Taylor, and T. C. Harper. C. C. Harper.

T. C. Harper.

Games were indulged in until a late hour, when refreshments were served.

Vocal music was rendered by Misses Lilian Davis and Laura Curran, and Mr. Willie Gary, after which the company

M's Reinbardt's Success M's Reielardi's Success,
Miss Annie Louise Reinhardt, of Richmond, who has been in Washington for some time past, studying the violin under Professor Joseph Kaspar, took an audience by storm one night last week, when she played Duncia's Fifth Air. This young lady, who is only fifteen years of age, has played in quartettes, and in the Wilhemy orchestra frequently, but last week was her first appearance before the public in a solo. Washington critics says that she has promise of being a great artiste.

A MYSTERIOUS NOTE BEARING ON THE NICHOLAS CASE.

Found in an Empty Bottle on the Banks of the River-It is Signed J. H. C. The Contents,

Some additional information has just leaked out in connection with the Nicholas case, but whether it will affect the fate of the prisoner, remains to be seen. The additional facts in the case, as they secame known yesterday, were as for

the monitors are moored, went with a brother of his to the river to fish. While there the latter picked up an empty hottle, which had been 'washed ashore, but woon threw it away as worthless. Afterwards Mr. T. J. Woods took up the bottle himself and seeing a slip of paper in it, he drew the cork. The paper contained some remarks written in pencil, which referred to the Nicholas case. All that Mr. Woods remembered, was that such a case had existed recently, but he did not know how it terminated.

However, he took the bottle and the slip of paper home with him, and yesterday, while roing to Manchester, he took it along and showed it to some friends.

The latter advised him to take, it over to Mr. D. C. Richardson, one of the counsel for the prisoner. Mr. Woods the correcame to Richmond to look up Mr. Richardson. He found him in the Hustings Court and handed the bottle and contents to him, explaining at the same time, how he had come into its possession. At the suggestion of Mr. Richardson, he then made an affidavit before Mr. Walter Christian, the deputy cierk of the Hustings Court, setting forth the circumstances under which the bottle had been found.

The note enclosed in the bottle contain-

To Homest it may concern:
This is to Serully that Mr. Nichias Did not bee the Hols, in the Hote. No. Sir. I boe it myself for a purpose.

J. H. C.

Ps. Shee this to the govener.
On the back of the note was written Richmond Dispatch.
The bottle and note are now in the possession of Mr. Rchardson, but whether or not this discovery will help the cause of his client any cannot be stated at this time. At present, however, but little confidence is placed in the genuiness of the note and its alleged confession.

From the City Hall.

Everything was very quiet in the City Hall yesterday, and but little business was transacted in the various depart-ments. Under the new rules as laid down by the Committee on Grounds and Build

stairs.

In the Law and Equity Court the suit of Charles F. Taylor against E. N. Lacy was tried yesterday. It was an action of debt and ended in a verdict for the de-

In the City Circuit Court yesterday
R. R. Florence was admitted to the
practice of law.
In the Chancery Court Jacob Cross
qualified as administrator of Susan
Hacris

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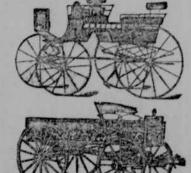
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