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THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 6, 1884.

Virginia.

What of Virginia? Virginia has done her duty, and stands firm in the Democratic column. At this writing the returns show a Democratic majority that cannot be overcome. The strongholds of the Republican party have all been heard from, and whatever returns may yet arrive will probably increase rather than diminish the figures on the Democratic side. The result should be a subject of congratulation throughout the Commonwealth. It is not only a victory of the present, but insures a victory in the fight that is to take place twelve months hence. Virginia has been true to the national Democracy, true to herself, true to honesty, true to the faith of the Fathers of the Constitution.

The Independent Movement.

Aside from results the Independent movement, which has attracted so large a share of public attention during the canvass, is a most healthy sign of the times. No element has ever been developed in our politics that has been subjected to more vituperation. The Radical organs have frequently verged on indecency in the abuse that they have heaped upon them. Every opprobious epithet that did not trench upon the domain of positive vulgarity has been applied to them. Traitors, mugwumps, dudes, Pharisees, scalawags, and a hundred other names have sprinkled the columns of the Radical papers in dealing with them, and from the beginning to the end of the canvass they have been misrepresented in no less virulent terms than have been the southern people.

However, the Independents deserve and should receive the thanks of the country. While we have not been disposed to make any result dependent upon the Independent vote, while at this writing we do not know how far that vote may have affected the outcome in any State, and while we have nothing in a party sense in common with Republicanism, independent or otherwise, we can admire and applaud their motives; we can unite with the people in thanking them for the stand they have taken against corruption and for the vindication of honesty and American honor. In showing that American manhood and American patriotism can rise superior to party ties, they have sown seed that must bring forth good fruit. In the matter of party awards they had all to lose in the fight. They burned the bridges behind them so far as a Republican Administration was concerned, and hoped for nothing from a Democratic Administration beyond the keeping of the pledge that the Democracy would reform the Government. They have affiliated with the Democratic party not because it was the party that had every prospect of success, but because it represented common honesty, which is the foundation stone of a government of the people, for the people, and by the people. They made common cause with their old enemies on the question of public duty, and on that alone. They have demonstrated that no matter how dark and lowering the clouds may be there is hope in the people, and that down deep in the inner sanctuary of the popular conscience the lamp of virtue still burns. No matter what may be the character of the Administration for the next four years, the position of the Independents is a spectacle that should give strength and courage to the nation. Parties may come and parties may go, constitutions may be violated for the time being, and individual rights may be ignored, corruption may run riot for a long season, and passion may usurp the place of reason, even anarchy may reign, and the mailed hand of despotism threaten, but as long as the spark of patriotism is alive in the public heart, as long as love of country smoulders and is not entirely quenched, liberty cannot die. As long as any portion of the people have faith in themselves, are true to themselves, are loyal to tradition, the republic will live. We repeat that aside from results, the Independent movement is a healthy sign of the times. It tells us to trust the people regardless of what of woe may temporarily betide.

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, in an article written before the result was known, says:

And there is no reason, above all, and this is the most cheering lesson of the hour, to despair of good to the American people. They have a call to serve the race in a ministry for which no others in any country have been so divinely fitted and furnished; and service to God, and to humanity for His sake, is the only thing in all the world that never fails of a sure and lasting reward.

And we, writing at an hour when we do not know the result, fully endorse the above. Even should it prove that the Republicans are to control the Administration for the next four years, the canvass has been a victory for the people. It has been a stinging rebuke to corruption, a stinging rebuke to sectionalism, an illustration of a fact that a sense of truth and justice is not dead in the heart of the people.

The Situation in India.

Later advices would seem to show that the English Government cannot afford to treat lightly the recent riot at Hyderabad, in India. So far from being the result of a temporary or local excitement it would appear that it was caused by a widespread political condition out of which not only riots but worse may spring. It confirms reports that there is great discontent among the people. It is true that the disorder was quickly suppressed, and it is true that the Nizam—the name of the ruler of Hyderabad—was noted for his loyalty to England during the Indian mutiny; but, on the other hand, it must be remembered that the common people, not the rulers, were the backbone of that terrible revolt. It must also be remembered that the province of which Hyderabad is the capital city is one of the greatest strongholds of the followers of the prophet in India, and that the Queen's Mohammedan subjects may not be unmindful of the so-called religious war that is being waged in Upper Egypt. Again, it is said that the pressure of the English financial system is being sorely felt, and that the "democratic ideas" that Lord RIPON has disseminated have enlarged the ideas of the natives in respect of freedom. The London *Times*, in commenting on the situation in India, says:

"Lord Ripon has been a man of ideas, but one idea which he has signally failed to grasp is that India is a conquered country; that it has been won by the sword, and that by the sword it must be held. His schemes of administration and his views of the relative positions of the dominant and of the subject races have been seldom such as we could approve. There is much that could be said in favor of them, but it would be said with more propriety at a meeting of the social science congress than in the council-room of an Indian viceroy. The questions now pending of external and internal policy in India are more than usually grave. If they could be decided by mere sentiment, we should be well satisfied to leave them in Lord Ripon's hands; but for strong common sense, and for tact, and for a statesman's eye and mind, and for a power of will which is something more than obstinacy in persevering in a blunder, we shall look by preference to Lord Dufferin. He will have occasion for them all, if he is to steer our Indian empire in safety through the troubled waters which lie before it."

Such language from such a source is significant, for the *Times* does not take alarm easily. What with her war in the Soudan, the necessity of watching France in China waters and Russia on her Indian border, and the interior of India in a condition in which a spark may start a political conflagration, England undoubtedly has her hands full.

BRIEF COMMENT.

Not the least consoling reflection is that BENJY BUTLER is effectually squelched.

Travel up Salt river will be exceedingly lively during the next few days.

BELVA LOCKWOOD is beaten, but went down crying scissors.

ST. JOHN says that his defeat is bar sinister on the American coat-of-arms.

A contemporary says: "BUTLER didn't sell out." That's because no one would buy him.

The Budir of Dongola must have telegraphed some of the election news that has gone over the country.

BELVA LOCKWOOD says if public opinion was not cut bias and had not been ruffled she would have made a splendid run.

The Philadelphia *Times* says: "The way bonnie BEN's hide was tanned is a caution to sinners." If it proves a caution to one of the greatest political sinners of the age—viz., BEN—the people will rejoice.

The Philadelphia *Press* says: "The People's (the Republican) Train ran into a drove of BARNUM's mules yesterday." And got the paint kicked off it. The people will never get on the rotten concern again.

Personal.

Professor Seelye says there are two Goethes—one the poet, at a point between Shakspeare and Byron, and the other the great philosopher of art and culture, and mover of modern thought.

At the banquet of the Lord Mayor of London Mr. Gilbert was called on to return thanks for the drama, and said that he would be brief, lest, not having prepared a speech, he might inadvertently express his real feelings on the subject.

Mr. Robert J. Burdette, of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, has given the Baptist chapel of Merion square, Pa., a bell in memory of his wife. Mrs. Burdette often expressed the desire that no costly monument should be placed over her grave, but that her life should be commemorated by some useful gift.

Mr. George Lunt, the old poet, has found a fig-tree growing in the seacoast town of Scituate, Mass., probably sprunging from the seeds of a fig dropped in the spot, protected by a doorsill and warmed by a cellar. The tree dies down with every frost, but for five summers has sprung up again, growing to the height of nearly six feet, but as yet bearing no fruit.

The Prince of Wales is thus hit off by a Kentuckian, who writes from London to the *Courier-Journal*: "He mixes a good deal with the masses and is very democratic in his manner. He remembers names and faces so well and is so pleasant that if he were living in Kentucky he would be elected to the Legislature. He knows which side his bread is buttered on. He seems to have sown his wild oats and has been behaving himself first-rate for five years."

Here and There.

A San Francisco dentist agreed to fill a person's teeth for $17.50, but when the work was completed charged $22.50. The individual refused payment, and the dentist removed the fillings by force. The patient brought suit for damages and was awarded $217.50 and costs.

Whatever may be his other fighting merits, the Afghan mountaineer does not shine in marksmanship. The Sepoys have proved to be vastly superior in shooting at a target. It is by no means certain, however, that in actual warfare the iron nerves of the hill men would not redress the difference.

The Government officers have reported very favorably on the Gardner gun. The gun "is light, compact and simple in its structure, and compares favorably with the Gatling gun in everything but rapidity." As an extreme experiment the gun was tried at a mile range, and 61 shots out of 250 were marked on the target.

A new species of oyster-salad has been devised in Washington, which is a combination of every kind of cooking oysters excepting frying. The oysters are cooked, seasoned, pickled for a while, allowed to stand; then potatoes and a few pieces of dried beef are put in, and with champagne as a sauce, after being mixed up, it's worth eating.

A few nights ago the head of the claque (or occult applauding force) at a French theatre complained to the manager that the seats set apart for his force had been invaded for several nights by "claqueurs" of the gentle sex. Their small, gloved hands, he stated, were far from producing the clatter the huge hands of his brigade were able to give. On inquiry it was found that all the shop-girls and young women of the Sentier, St. Martin, and St. Denis quarter, unable to afford three or four francs necessary to gain admittance to the theatre, hit upon the idea of enrolling themselves among the "claque" to see the popular pieces; and, upon payment of one franc a head, were duly admitted—the other consideration being to applaud at the given signal from their chief.

It is said that Chief-Justice Coleridge first obtained notice as a lawyer by the following simple incident, while he was pleading the cause of a man on trial for murder. In the course of his long argument a candle in the jury box flickered and went out, leaving the court-room in darkness. He stopped speaking, and the silence in the court for a moment was oppressive. The scene, with its dark shadows, its grim faces, the scarlet robes of the judge, and the haggard face of the murderer, was worthy of Rembrandt. The usher replaced the light and Coleridge resumed his address. "Gentlemen of the jury, you have a solemn duty—a very solemn duty—to discharge. The life of the prisoner of the bar is in your hands. You can take it—by a word. You can extinguish that life as the candle by your side was extinguished a moment ago. But it is not in your power, it is not in the power of any of us—of any one in this court or out of it—to restore that life, when once taken, as that light has been restored." A thrilling effect was produced, and the case was won.

DANVILLE.

The Election—Marshals Present—A Quiet Day.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

NOVEMBER 5, 1884.

The arrangements for news from this county resulted in a failure last night, and it may be night before full returns are received. No disturbance has been heard of in the county. The marshals here were at the polls, but did nothing. Judge Paul had appointed one Democrat and one Republican as supervisors for each of our three wards.

ALPHA.

Georgia Legislature.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

ATLANTA, November 5.—The Legislature met at 10 o'clock this morning. W. A. Little, of Muscogee, was elected Speaker of the House and H. H. Carleton, of Athens, President of the Senate.

Do not waste your money for every new remedy advertised to cure a cough when you know that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has stood the popular test for thirty years. Price 25 cents.

FATAL POLITICAL DISPUTE.

James Tracey Shot at Hastings-on-the-Hudson by a Comrade.

[New York Times.]

There was a Democratic parade at Hastings-on-the-Hudson Monday night, and after it was over the men wandered about the streets of the village and filled the saloons, where drinking and carousing was carried on until about midnight, when a tragedy occurred which sobered some of them. A large crowd had collected in Goodwin's saloon and about Joseph Phillips's corner, and many of them were intoxicated. They got into a dispute over the candidates, and very soon a general fight occurred. In this crowd were two young men, James Wing, familiarly known as Pinkey, and Richard McErlane, otherwise known as James Tracey. He had assumed the latter name because about three years ago he deserted from the British army and was afraid he would be traced to this country and captured. These two young fellows got into a personal dispute, and all accounts agree that Wing drew a revolver and fired a shot at Tracey, who fell down in the street with a bullet in his abdomen. He was picked up and carried home, where Dr. Schlosser attended him and pronounced the wound fatal.

A good deal of excitement was occasioned by this tragedy, as the man who was shot had many friends among his co-laborers in Treanor & Hurst's stone-yards. Early yesterday morning Coroner Mitchell, of Yonkers, was notified and proceeded to the wounded man's home, where he took his *ante-mortem* statement, which was given with great pain and effort by Tracey. He described a dispute which occurred over the presidential candidates on Monday night, and then said:

"Last night I was in front of Joseph Phillips's paint-store, near James Goodwin's saloon. I saw James Wing in the street. He was gesticulating and waving his hands and saying 'Keep away from me.' I went out in the street and there I saw a revolver in his hand. He said: 'Now will you keep away?' I turned to go away, when he shot me. James Wing was the man that shot me. There was no bad feeling between us; and now I think that I am about to die, and it is my dying declaration that James Wing shot me without any provocation. All I have told you is true. I am not able now to write my name, but will make my mark."

Immediately after the shooting Wing ran away and hid. The coroner issued a warrant for his arrest, and the sheriff of Westchester county and police of neighboring places were notified and asked to aid in the capture of the alleged murderer. Sheriff Horton, of Peekskill, and Alfred Lawrence, chief of police of Tarrytown, arrived in the afternoon, and at about 4 o'clock information reached them that Wing was in hiding at Rowley's cider-mill, a little way below Hastings. While Sheriff Horton kept the crowd with him, Chief-of-Police Lawrence went to the cider-mill, where he found his man, who gave himself up and volunteered the information that he was not guilty. He said there had been a general fight and that he had been knocked down and trampled upon, but that he did not shoot Tracey. He was handcuffed and put aboard a train a few minutes later, when he was taken to Tarrytown, and, upon arrival there, put into a carriage and conveyed direct to White Plains jail. About an hour before Wing's arrest Tracey died. The grand jury meets next Monday at White Plains, when this case will be presented to them. The deceased was spoken of by those who knew him as a peaceable and industrious young man.

WRECKED IN MID-PACIFIC.

The Romantic Adventure of Some Castaway Sailors on Fanning Island.

[Alta California.]

A representative of the *Alta* yesterday gained information that the schooner Malolo had arrived at this port with the captain, second mate, steward, and four of the crew of the schooner Premier, long since supposed to be lost. The reporter found the second mate of the Premier, who said: "So you want to know something of the Premier and her crew, eh? The Premier left Eureka, Humboldt county, some time in 1882, with a cargo of redwood, which she discharged at Sydney. On the 25th of January of the present year she sailed from Newcastle, N. S. W., loaded with 350 tons of coal, to be landed at Eureka. On March 11th it was discovered that she had sprung steak. For twenty-two days we worked like madmen, scarcely taking time to eat of our poor and meagre rations. One day, while drifting about, we sighted what we supposed to be an island, but on coming nearer we discovered that it was nothing but a barren rock. With saddened hearts we tacked about in another direction. On the twenty-second day after we discovered the leak we saw ahead of us what looked to be quite a large piece of land. When about entering a harbor we struck upon a coral reef.

We were at once discovered by natives of the island, and upon making inquiry were told that we were in English Harbor, a little inlet in Fanning Island. This island is a good many miles south of the Hawaiian Islands, and is owned by a Scotchman named Gregg, who was shipwrecked about twenty-three years ago and who found his way to that place. He married a native woman and has had seven children by her. One is a beautiful girl of seventeen years. She was educated at the Sandwich Islands, and has travelled extensively in Europe and the United States. She seems to like her island home. In fact, she has often told me that she would not exchange it for any other in the world. One day whilst Captain Gregg was on his way to Honolulu the first mate of the Premier, who had been making love in a surreptitious fashion to this daughter of the sea, proposed to her, was accepted, and in the presence of all of the inhabitants of the island they consented to take each other as husband and wife, with a proviso on the part of the young woman that the mate never return to his native country to live.

Fanning's island is nearly seven miles long and about four in width. There is much guano upon it, and cocoanuts and bananas are also abundant. Captain Gregg is the possessor of considerable wealth, acquired through the sale of cobra and guano. There are a number of chickens upon the island, as well as goats and milch cows. Captain Gregg is the owner of a nice bark, which he uses to ply between his place and the Sandwich Islands. He was extremely kind to us, and, I must say, has but one fault, and that is the appetite for alcoholic liquors. He thinks nothing of drinking a half gallon a day. After we ran upon the reef it was necessary to get rid of our cargo, which we did with the assistance of the natives, and that's saved, at any rate.

We remained upon Fanning's island for about six months. On the 11th of September the Malolo stopped there for a cargo of cobra. On the 13th she went to Washington island, returned to Fanning's island, and left there with the crew of the Premier on the 25th—that is, all save the first mate, who remained to pursue his honeymoon and look after the damaged schooner. The Malolo arrived in this port yesterday.

HACKED CATTLE IN TEXAS.

The Menagerie Stock Strengthens the Herds of the Lone Star State.

[New Mexican Stock-Grower.]

John O'Neil, a cattle-raiser of life-long experience in Victoria county, Texas, called on the *Stock-Grower* this week, and a conversation with him proved most interesting. Mr. O'Neil is one of the very few breeders in this country of Brahma, or sacred cattle of the East Indies. It would at first seem farcical to speak of raising "menagerie stock," but Mr. O'Neil will soon be able to prove to stock-men of the West that this strain will show as many good qualities as the much-talked-of Herefords and Durhams.

The first sacred cattle brought to America consisted of two lots, one of which went to Georgia and the other to Louisiana. In 1879 Mr. O'Neil noticed cows near his home which were a cross between the natives and the Brahmas, and were the property of a neighbor. The winter and the spring of 1879 were exceptionally hard on cattle, and the "die-off" was something tremendous. One observing friend saw in the spring that the Brahma cows were in excellent condition, and after experiments he concluded that the breed would be a good one to cross with the native stock. Mr. O'Neil secured a bull and two cows (thoroughbreds) from the Louisiana herd, and afterwards increased the number from Georgia. The result of the cross was satisfactory. They are of good size, fine beef qualities, and possess the best rustling qualities of any breed.

Mr. O'Neil obtains the best results from a cross between the sacred cattle with pure Durhams, and the male stock from this cross he runs with his natives. There is a heavy demand in Texas for the Brahmas, as they are called, but it is utterly impossible to supply it. Mr. O'Neil intends to stock a ranch in this Territory, when our New Mexico cattle-owners will have an opportunity of seeing the sacred cattle. The thoroughbreds are described as being of a rich cream color, and the bulls have a very prominent hump on the shoulder.

CHARTREUSE AND AN OLD CAPE.

A Paris letter says: Every one drinks and delights in Chartreuse, but who knows anything of it. So many people affect this liquor that, in the innocence of their hearts, they implicitly and contentedly absorb a concocted mixture which might be called spurious without fear of contradiction. Even in Paris in many of the restaurants the waiter—judging you by the unassuming naiveté of a confiding expression—will bring forward a yellow liquid, seemingly to the title born, but which, upon investigation, utterly lacks the richness and smoothness of the original. The convents, which manufacture the veritable cordial, have just celebrated their eight hundredth anniversary. The order was not instituted for the purpose of giving to the privileged a worldly, toothsome beverage. That special department of its varied labors was an after-thought, which has only found active development since some forty years. As far as history knows, the order was organized in 1084 by some half dozen discouraged, storm-tossed, shipwrecked mortals, who followed their leader, St. Hugues, up high mountain peaks in search of rest, peace, and solitude. Their houses—for each monk has a separate house, his own small garden, his covered walk, and a tiny chapel in which all day long he prays and meditates—were often destroyed by storms, avalanches, fire, and war, but they commenced anew their task of foundation, and their present quarters are solidly built of massive stone. At one time their numbers were large; they counted during the reign of Louis XIV. over 200 branch associations. At present there are only 20 Chartreuses, all dependent, however, upon the same high chief and his counsel. Once during the day and once during the night the brothers meet to join in songs of praise. They are also allowed, in a body, a weekly promenade over and about the mountains, and once a week they can assemble for recreation. In honor of the celebration of their centenary they ate together, but without being allowed to speak. This is strictly forbidden. The educated monks devote their time to reading and writing. Their library is said to be large and fine—one of the most valuable in the world—and their own erudition is vast. Their pride in the severity and longevity of their order is their only worldly passion, if such it can be called, and during eight centuries no reform has been allowed. On several occasions the popes have expressed a desire to have certain rules changed—for instance, to allow meat to invalids. The congregation rebelled and sent a delegation to the Saint Père. It was entirely composed of robust men of eighty and over. They speak the Latin language officially, and their religious rites are impressive by the simplicity and grandeur of the details. The pomp of the Catholic Church is entirely set aside; no organ is allowed; the chants are given by the chorus of monks. The Chartreuse liquor is made by lay brothers and servants in a factory at some distance from the convent proper. No one but the high priest knows the full receipt for the manufacturing of the cordial, and no one but himself knows just what quantity is produced. The generosity and widespread Christian benevolence of the monks have made them almost idols in the sight of the poor and needy. Their entire lives are spent in study and in the pursuit of practical aid and comfort for the suffering.

Every one familiar with Paris has noticed the rotunda *café* in the Palais Royal. By reason of its peculiar form and position it immediately strikes the attention of the lounger and invites his patronage. It is to be torn down in the month of April next, notwithstanding its historical interest. It can boast an existence of nearly 100 years. It was established in 1792 by Cuisinier, a valet of Louis XVI., who had a beautiful and attractive wife, whose mission it was to entice and retain the clients. The history of the *café* during its varied changes is of interest, for in the Palais Royal during many years were played the dramas attendant upon the vicissitudes of the different Governments. When Augilbert bought it from the first owner the opera was given in the garden neighborhood; gambling-houses and pleasure-dens were abundant, and veritable orgies were nightly revelled in. Then came what might be called a military episode, when the Prussians, the English, and the Russians fought out by word and by deed their endless discussions with the French soldiers. Coffee, swords, and duels were the order of the day. After a long reign of pleasure and terror the garden has become, since many years, a resort for children and nurses of the quarter, while the shops are given over to provincial interests.

It seems about decided that, thanks to the cholera epidemic in Italy, in Spain, and its presence near Nice and Monte Carlo, Paris will be exceptionally brilliant this winter. Agents state that their long lists of furnished apartments have been investigated, and that many of the most expensive and also the less pretentious satin-bedecked lodgements have been retained. Hotel-keepers are jubilant. The summer has been disastrous, but the winter promises a rich harvest. So commerce, too, is bustling about; faces look less anxious, and the general key-note of expectancy sounds throughout the entire gamut of Parisian industry. Even coachmen are about to put in a claim for higher tariffs.

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MARRIAGES.

HUTCHINSON—MANN.—Married, on the 22d of October, 1884, at the residence of the bride's uncle, near Union, Monroe county, W. Va., by Rev. Dr. S. H. Houston, Miss AMANDA HUTCHINSON, daughter of George W. Hutchinson, to JAMES E. MANN, of Alderson, W. Va.

PETERS—TINSLEY.—Married, in Richmond, October 30th, Mr. E. STERS to Miss FANNIE N. TINSLEY, of Hanover county, Va.

DEATHS.

JONES.—Died, at the residence of her husband, 409 China street, Wednesday morning, November 5th, at twenty minutes to 5 o'clock, THERESA J., wife of W. J. Jones, in the thirty-first year of her age.

She leaves a husband and three children to mourn their loss.

Her funeral will take place from Pine-Street Baptist church FRIDAY MORNING, November 7th, at 10 o'clock. Friends of the family are requested to attend.

NASH.—Died at Rockey Mills, Hanover county, Va., October 5, 1884, MYRTLE O. NASH, daughter of W. P. and M. J. Nash; aged five years and five months.

"Is it well with the child?"
And she answered, "It is well."

PAGE.—Died, at the residence of her parents, 423 south Laurel street, of diphtheria, Wednesday, November 5, 1884, at 9:30 P. M., ALICE RIVES PAGE, youngest daughter of M. H. and Nannie B. Page; aged nineteen months and twenty-nine days.

The interment will take at Hollywood cemetery TO-DAY at 3 o'clock P. M.

MEETINGS.

ALL ROYAL ARCH MASONS are cordially invited to attend a stated convocation of Richmond Royal Arch Chapter, No. 2, at the Masonic Hall on Franklin street, THIS (Thursday) EVENING, November 6th, at 7 o'clock.
By order of the M. E. H. P.
no 6-1t* GEORGE F. KEESEE, Secretary.

RICHMOND LODGE, No. 10, A. F. AND A. M., ST. ALBANS HALL,
November 6th, A. L. 5884, A. D. 1884.
BRETHREN: ATTEND A called communication of your Lodge THIS (Thursday) EVENING at 7 o'clock for work.
By order of the W. M.
GEORGE L. BIDGOOD, Secretary.
no 6-1t*

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the STOCKHOLDERS OF THE RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD COMPANY will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Richmond, on WEDNESDAY, November 19th, at 12 o'clock M.
J. R. WINSTON, Secretary.
no 5-td

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE GALLEGO MILLS MANUFACTURING COMPANY will be held at the office of the company at 12 o'clock noon on WEDNESDAY the 12th day of November, 1884.
By order of the President.
no 1-td* THOMAS S. KEESEE, Secretary.

AMUSEMENTS.

MOZART HALL.
DIME MUSEUM COMPANY.
OPERA SEASON.
HARRIS'S OPERA COMPANY,
composed of 22 ARTISTS, will open on MONDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 3D, in the very popular role of MASCOTTE,
which will be continued for MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON and NIGHT. Thursday, change of opera,
OLIVETTE.
THURSDAY AFTERNOON, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.
No change in prices. Reserved seats can be procured at C. F. Johnston's Music-Store, No. 918 Main street. Doors open in the afternoon at 1:30 P. M., performance to commence at 2:30 P. M.; night opens at 7 P. M., commences at 8 P. M.
no 4-1t

RICHMOND AND ALLEGANY RAILROAD.
SPECIAL ROUND RATES TO METHODIST CONFERENCE.
$5. ROUND TRIP. $5.
TICKETS GOOD FOR TEN DAYS.
Tickets can be had at Richmond and Allegheny depot.
no 7,8,9&11-4t

RICHMOND MOZART ASSOCIATION.

The regular weekly soiree will take place at Mozart Hall THIS (Thursday) EVENING at 8:30 o'clock. Admission only by membership- or invitation-cards, which must be presented at the door. Members can obtain invitation-cards on application to C. L. SIGEL, 421 Broad street; C. F. JOHNSTON, 918 Main street, or RAMOS & MOSES, 914 Main street.
no 6-1t

OLYMPIC ROLLER-SKATING RINK, AT LEVY'S HALL.
ELEVENTH AND MAIN STREETS.
Open from 3 P. M. to 11 P. M. Admission, 15c.; children, 10c. Music in attendance.
CARROLL & CO., Managers.
no 4-1w

EXCURSION.

THERE WILL BE AN EXCURSION TO LYNCHBURG, VA., DURING THE SESSION OF THE VIRGINIA CONFERENCE, under the auspices of BROAD-STREET METHODIST SUNDAY SCHOOL, for the BENEFIT OF THEIR LIBRARY.
Leave Richmond via Richmond and Allegheny railroad SATURDAY, November 15th, at 3½ o'clock P. M.
Returning, leave Lynchburg MONDAY, November 17th, at 3½ o'clock P. M.
Tickets for sale by Walford & Son, 417 Broad street; S. H. Bowman, Richmond and Allegheny express office. $3.50 round trip.
no 2-4,6,9,14 &15

PERSONAL.

ALL PERSONS ARE CAUTIONED AGAINST ACCEPTING A DRAFT ON R. W. MAURY FOR $36. Said draft was given November 5th by Mrs. Annie Imboden, and endorsed by Mrs. R. Colston, and has been lost.
no 6-1t* MRS. R. COLSTON.

ALL PERSONS ARE WARNED against harboring, aiding, or abetting my son, WILLIE BALDWIN. If found so doing or crediting him on my account will be prosecuted.
no 6-1t* WILLIAM L. BALDWIN.

BANKING HOUSE OF JOHN A. HAMBLETON & CO.,
No. 5 SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.,
TO TAX-PAYERS.

THE UNITED STATES CIRCUIT COURT—from which there is no appeal in amounts under $5,000—has decided it only necessary to OFFER Coupons in payment of taxes, and if refused the tax-payer is under NO OBLIGATION to pay his taxes in money. As there is some difficulty in PURCHASING coupons in Virginia, because of a special tax imposed upon brokers dealing in them, we will be glad to correspond with any tax-payers who may desire to avail themselves of the OPPORTUNITY and BENEFIT of paying their taxes in tax-receivable coupons.
oc 29 JOHN A. HAMBLETON & CO.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

THE NEW BOOKS—Thorns in the Flesh, a Voice of Vindication from the South, by N. J. Floyd, illustrated, $3; Doris, by author of Molly Bawn, etc., 25c.; Dr. Sevier, by Cable, $1.50; Fifty Years' Observation of Men and Events, by General Reyes, $1.50; Tip Cat, by author of Miss Tod's Mission, $1.75; Life and Times of the Tylers, by L. G. Tyler, Volume I, $3; Miss Tommy, by author of John Halifax, Gentleman, 50c.; Hand and Ring, by author of Leavenworth Case, 50c.
WEST, JOHNSTON & CO.,
oc 19 911 Main street.

CHEAP READING.

RANDOLPH & ENGLISH,
1302 MAIN STREET,
have for sale many thousand books by the best authors, in all the departments of literature. The prices are from 10 cents to $50.
oc 19-d&w

WOOD AND COAL.

BEST AND CLEANEST ANTHRACITE COAL in the city, $5 to $5.25 per ton; COALBURG SPLINT, $4.25 to $4.50; No. 1 SOFT COAL, for stoves and grates, $3.75 to $4 WOOD—Long, Sawed, and Split. Yards: Broad and Norton and 1905 Cary street. Telephone No. 165.
oc 26 CHARLES H. PAGE.

PERFECT PREPARATION.—FAMILIES can be supplied with best ANTHRACITE COAL, all sizes, at lowest prices, and perfectly screened. CROWN-HILL SPLINT, the peerless coal for open grates. FOREST PINE WOOD, sawed and split. S. P. LATHROP & CO.,
oc 10 Seventeenth street, at Drawbridge.

RICHMOND PERPETUAL BUILDING, LOAN, AND TRUST COMPANY.
No. 1200 MAIN STREET (UNDER PLANTERS NATIONAL BANK).
LUCIEN L. BASS, President;
JOHN J. WRIGHT, Vice-President;
WILLIAM LOVENSTEIN, Cashier.
MONEY LOANED ON REAL ESTATE on favorable terms, returnable in monthly instalments.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED in this department, and INTEREST ALLOWED at the rate of 5 per centum per annum. Security undoubted.
oc 3

TAXES.

STATE REVENUE OFFICE,
No. 13 ELEVENTH STREET,
RICHMOND, November 3, 1884.
THE STATE TAX-BILLS ARE NOW ready and can be paid at this office.
On all bills remaining unpaid December 1st the penalty will be added and the bills given to the collectors for collection.
S. G. TINSLEY,
no 4-10t Assistant Treasurer.

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

40 BARRELS WHISKEY,
APPLE-BRANDY, GIN, RUM,
PORT, SHERRY, CATAWBA WINE,
FRENCH BRANDY, WHITE WHISKEY,
PURE VINEGAR, IRISH OAT-MEAL,
CHOICE GROCERIES,
at lowest market rates by
JOHN M. HIGGINS,
oc 1 Franklin street.

CHANDELIERS, BRASS GOODS, &c.

JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF elegant
GAS- AND OIL-CHANDELIERS,
BRASS FENDERS AND IRONS, COAL RODS, AND FIRE SETS.
MARBLEIZED SLATE AND WOOD MANTELS, FRONTS AND GRATES.
TILE HEARTHS, DECORATED SHADES.
Hot-air Furnaces and Latrobe Stoves a specialty.
OIL STOVES for cooking and heating.
Call and see my handsome show-room on second floor.
JOHN BOWERS,
oc 10 2m No. 7 Governor street, Richmond, Va.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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LLL OO W W

PPP RRR II OOO EEE $$$$
P P R R II O O E $$
PPP RRR II O O EE $$$
P R R II O O E $$
P R R II OOO EEE $$$$

WILL TELL.

TURKEY-RED TABLE DAMASK at 33c. a yard worth 50c.;
COLORED BLANKETS at $1 a pair worth $1.25, at $1.25 worth $1.75, at $1.50 worth $2.25, at $2 worth $3, at $2.50 worth $4;
WHITE BLANKETS at $2 a pair worth $3, at $2.50 worth $3.50, at $3 worth $4, at $3.50 worth $5, at $4 worth $6, at $5 worth $7.50, at $6 worth $8.
We own more BLANKETS than any other house in this state, having made a purchase of over fifteen hundred pairs.
CARRIAGE-BLANKETS OR LAP-ROBES from $2 up to $12;
CRIB AND CRADLE BLANKETS in all qualities;
CALICO, CRETONNE, AND SATTEEN COMFORTABLES at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2, and up to $4;
WHITE FLANNEL at 20c. worth 30c., at 25c. worth 35c., at 30c. worth 40c.—yard wide;
WHITE FLANNEL at 30c. a yard—the bigge t bargain of the season;
RED TWILLED FLANNEL at 26c. a yard worth 35c., at 35c. worth 50c., at 40c. worth 60c.;
BLUE TWILLED F