MILDRED RUSSELL'S LETTER.

MORE ABOUT MONTE CARLO.

The Suicide Stories—Reckless Playing at Roulette—Studying Faces—The Cause of Hugh Conway's Death.

[Special correspondence of the Dispatch.]

GRAND HOTEL, MONTE CARLO, May, 1885.

We have been down to Nice once or twice from here, and at our last visit the town looked dreary and forsaken, consequent upon the end of the season. Many of the shops and hotels are already closed, and others have notices on them that they will remain open but a few days. The trees lining the long Avenue de la Gare, one of the chief business streets of the town, are in full leaf, and besides giving much appreciated shade they are also ornamental. The gardens of the villas are in their glory of summer foliage, and are much more beautiful than they were a month ago. Each time we come back to Monte Carlo the beauty of its situation, the charm of its gardens, and the peculiarities of the gambling-rooms strike us as forcibly as on our first arrival. To get anything like a clear idea of the kind of place it is it must be remembered that, judging from what one sees, it is the most orderly place in the world, and might almost vie with a Quaker settlement in this respect. Besides, its streets are so clean they would make New York blush, if that city had any blushing power. The fresh, pure air and the sea-breezes make it very healthy, and the extreme quietness is soothing to any one seeking rest. The visitors, who include all ranks and occupations, have only to refrain from entering the Casino to derive benefit from these advantages, which, however, compared with the rival ones, are too insignificant to be very influential.

THE SUICIDE STORIES.

The stories of suicides and similar calamities are exaggerated, if, indeed, they are not invented, to give a morbid interest to the place. Most of the heavy losers at gambling take their ill luck with stolid resignation, for, as a rule, they have become inured to hard blows in life's struggle, and one more or less does not affect them much. Of course they feel the blow, but generally bear it unflinchingly. It is the good luck, to which they are not so thoroughly accustomed, that rouses excitement; and one reason for the whole affair being so monotonous is that winning to any great amount seldom happens. Fresh visitors arrive constantly, and rush over to the Casino in the best spirits, with the idea that they are going to win a fortune. They often win enough at the beginning to afford them ground for continued hopes. Then the luck changes, but the remembrance of their first gains encourages them to persevere in their efforts to retrieve their losses even down to risking the last louis they have in hand. The contrast between their buoyant manner on arriving and their subdued appearance on a lengthened stay, often made with the hope of recovering their money, is easily noticed. The reluctance of the heavy losers to leave Monte Carlo is marvellous. There seems to be some irresistible power clutching fast hold of them and riveting them to the spot which has half-ruined them, or even played them worse tricks. They cannot give up the belief that a few lucky turns will bring back their lost gold.

ROULETTE.

The fierce playing at roulette, which received a fresh impulse by the success of the Russian I mentioned in my last, still continues. I saw a Frenchman stake 8 louis (a louis—$4) on No. 26 and 12 louis on the adjoining squares; these stakes he afterwards increased, and played thirty turns on the same numbers, with the intention of winning enormously, as the Russian had done. Fortune, however, this time, with its tangible wheel, and no imaginary one, was against him, and his numbers failed to appear sufficiently to prevent his losing 20,000 francs. He was then reduced to playing with single 5-franc pieces. An Englishman and his wife played jointly one afternoon for many rounds, with heavy stakes. Both were extremely anxious over adventuring so much of the money they had probably worked hard to save. The woman was fat and short of breath, and panted distressingly. The man sat with his lips apart and his eyes fixed on the number they had chosen; and both, between the turns, made calculations as to how much they should win. They did not hesitate to continue their play, and showed grim determination, notwithstanding their excitement. They had aroused the attention of the other players; but they themselves took no notice of any one, for it was a supreme moment to them, and as if life and death were at issue. At last their number having turned up the man took the roll of bills won, which, however, did not compensate for the stakes placed, folded them and put them in his pocket. Then both rose and walked away, still absorbed in themselves, but composed and resigned, as if fate had struck them and there was no help for it.

A BIG STAKE.

Just after they left the roulette-table an Englishman came up and staked 3,000 francs in less than five minutes in the most reckless manner, and lost them. Then he crossed the room and abused his luck to a sympathizing and suffering friend, but both soon recovered their spirits and went into the next room and played trente et quarante the rest of the evening. Fortunately they were both rich. Looking on at the gambling is an unpleasant experience, and from all accounts participating in it is a painful one to a large majority of the players. Sometimes it is appalling to see how much people lose, and one moves off in disgust. Now and then somebody wins considerably and is temporarily happy, and by an effect of animal magnetism, I suppose, the bystander feels bright and gay as if a ray of good fortune had streamed in and alleviated the general distress and misery.

STUDYING FACES.

The terrace on the top of the Casino steps is a popular resort in the afternoon for those who wish to combine enjoying fresh air with seeing the constant stream of people going in and out, and any one skilled in analyzing the human countenance would here find ample scope for plying his art. It needs close attention and familiarity with certain types of our fellow-men to be able to dissect these at Monte Carlo and give a clear account of the result. Their countenances are, on the whole, more like those of a set of over-worked, struggling, disappointed men and women, such as one may see any day in the crowded thoroughfares of the workers in a great city. A few smiles seem more like thankfulness for escape than any expression of genuine pleasure, and an appearance of effort to bear up under difficulties is widespread. Any person accustomed to an overpopulated town would fail to detect anything new in the looks of the visitors at Monte Carlo, while a simple country soul would not know what they mean, and so it happens that every one who comes here is surprised to find little that is different from what they have seen in other places.

AVERAGE GOODNESS.

It is remarkably easy to condemn all the gamblers and end the subject, but there are in the crowds of people who come to Monte Carlo many who represent the average goodness of the world, and it would not do to dismiss them wholesale to perdition on account of close acquaintance. The best way to look at it is that it is pure folly, for which many pay only too dear—dearer, indeed, than they do for their sins. Neither is it of any use abusing them because they will not take advice and profit by other people's experience, as they might become too good for each other's company and have to betake themselves to the angels. If any one must come to Monte Carlo, the best way is to make a stern resolve to limit gambling to an amount that, if lost, need not be grieved over, and on no account to be lured into the common practice of telegraphing for more to swell the coffers of the wealthy family who preside over the association.

GETTING HOME.

After a few weeks one understands better than at first why individuals are sitting about the Casino with moody, I had almost said murderous, looks. Many of them are meditating how they are to pay their expenses home, and other financial problems even more difficult of solution. When first impressions of Monte Carlo have worn off the humdrum, commonplace monotony is still striking, but it is no longer the most prominent feature, and has to give way in point of importance to a knowledge of painfully disastrous and excruciating facts. Of course a few people out of the thousands who come to Monte Carlo go away winners, but I imagine they scarcely equal the number who go away ruined.

The main topics of conversation here are runs of black and red, alternations, and systems which always give way at the moment when they are most relied on, and yet, like innumerable delusions, inspire unbounded confidence. The waiters in the restaurants occupy their leisure moments in discussing the subjects; couriers and valets meeting on the stairs or in the corridors, on their way to attend their masters, stop and exchange the results of their last experience. Members of the congregation, returning from church, find relaxation from the propitiatory service just offered by making a few remarks in emulation of the minister, though with a different text. Guests collected in the parlor or at the dinner-table stray slightly from the prevailing theme, but quickly return to it.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN DIFFICULTY.

On rare occasions the Anglo-Russian difficulty is croaked over or delighted in, or the probable or improbable duration of the French republic. This last takes the form of an insolvable conundrum, and neither can keep the attention of any one for more than a minute from the more powerful attractions of the gambling interest. No one thinks of anything else. Its debasing influence prevents a thought being given to any refining or elevating subject. Under the Casino administration every department is carried on with remarkable thoroughness, and one of the most interesting is that of the public gardens, which are under the superintendence of a Belgian. Choice trees, plants, and flowers by the dozens and hundreds, are started growing under glass. The young palms of the hardier sorts are transplanted into the open air at five years old, but others are kept under protection much longer. They grow slowly till they are ten years old and then seem to change their character and shoot up rapidly. More attention is directed towards adorning the gardens for the winter than the summer, as the visitors' season is from November till May. The heat of the summer months burns out the green turf, and it is usual to dig it under in May and sow it afresh in the early autumn.

THE DULL SEASON.

There are few residents or guests here after the beginning of June, when the extremely hot weather is fully set in, but there are always sufficient to keep two roulette-tables and one trente and quarante going. The sea-bathing close to Monaco is an additional attraction, though a slight one; and to render it more agreeable, I am told that when Madame Blanc, who died a few years ago, was at the head of the Administration, she had six ship-loads of fine sand placed near the part of the shore appropriated to bathers.

The visitors are already thinned out, and some of the summer arrangements have begun; but the steady warm weather is said to be later than usual in coming this year. Its delay has not prevented the roses blooming in exquisite beauty and lavish profusion. Some days the concerts are held in a kiosk in the open air, the listeners sitting or promenading on the terraces and in the gardens, and few places can offer pleasanter surroundings or combine such charming views of hill and sea.

Yesterday we went to Beaulieu, an expedition made by every one to eat bouillabaisse, a stew of different kinds of fish, liked or disliked, according to the eater's palate. Roses of all colors, and tremendous in size, and banks of geraniums compensated those who were disappointed with the bouillabaisse for the trouble of the excursion.

Mr. Fargus (Hugh Conway), author of "Called Back," came to this hotel very ill from the south, and after lying dangerously ill for several weeks recovered sufficiently to take a first drive up the celebrated Corniche road. The horses took fright and broke the pole of the carriage, and the sick man had to be lifted out and rolled up in rugs and put on the roadside till another carriage was fetched. The accident was too much for him, and he had a relapse, and now lies in a critical state.

In a few days we leave for Paris. We shiver when we think of it, as report says it is still very cold there.

MILDRED RUSSELL.

Mrs. Langtry and Mary Anderson.

[London letter in the Hartford Times.]

It is said that a French woman who is beautiful always avoids being seen near other beautiful women, preferring the neighborhood of her sisters less favored by nature, and, when possible, provides herself with a foil, in the shape of a plain companion, called in French *repoussoir*. The two most beautiful women in London, Mrs. Langtry and Miss Mary Anderson, were both to be seen at the private view of the Royal Academy, and people, of course, had an opportunity of comparing their several attractions. Both were handsomely dressed, Mrs. Langtry's gown being of green velvet of a most trying shade, trimmed with peacock feathers. Her lovely complexion stood the ordeal perfectly, and most people agreed that she is seen to more advantage off the stage, whereas Miss Anderson is not. So the Londoners say. In my humble opinion the two beauties are so totally different that a comparison between them is odious indeed. Miss Anderson seems to have lost her way from Olympus and to be almost out of place amidst nineteenth-century surroundings; but, if I might make the remark without the fear of being misinterpreted, I should say that Mrs. Langtry does not strike one as being too good for this world.

JOHN ELIOT,

THE APOSTLE TO THE INDIANS

Interesting Facts in His Career—How He Lived and Worked—His Great Bible—Some Words.

[Benson J. Lossing in New York Independent.]

John Eliot is known in history as "The Apostle to the Indians," because of his indefatigable labors for their spiritual and temporal welfare. He was one of the wisest, most sagacious, and most efficient missionaries of Christianity since Peter and Paul spread the Gospel among the pagans. He was born in England in 1604; was educated at one of the universities, and became usher at a grammar school, established by Rev. Thomas Hooker, afterward a prominent New England divine, who had recently been silenced as a preacher because of his non-conformity. Touched by the pious zeal of Mr. Hooker, young Eliot resolved to enter the Christian ministry; but there was then no open field for a Puritan clergyman in England. Even the good Hooker, notwithstanding the interference of forty-seven conforming clergymen in his favor, could escape the persecutions of Archbishop Laud only by fleeing to Holland.

Eliot, yearning for freedom in worship and teaching, and possessed of a burning desire to carry a converting Gospel among the dusky children of the American forests, who were ignorantly worshipping an "Unknown God," voyaged to our virgin land in the ship "Lyon," in 1631, in company with the wife and children of John Winthrop, and landed at Boston. The pastor of the church there was then in England, and young Eliot, twenty-seven years of age, was called to its service. He performed the duties so acceptably that the congregation desired to retain him. He had pledged himself to loving brethren in England that if they would follow him across the Atlantic he would become their pastor. They came in 1633, settled at Roxbury, near Boston, and he assumed the position of shepherd of the flock. A more loving follower had joined him the year before. When he departed from England he left his heart and the pledge of his hand with a beautiful maiden there, who came to Boston in 1632. Their nuptials were celebrated immediately after her arrival.

Eliot was honest, fearless, and outspoken. The Pequot Indians of Connecticut were at war with the Narragansetts of Rhode Island and the Dutch on Manhattan in 1634, and sought alliance with the English in Massachusetts. The authorities made a treaty with them which seemed to be unwise to Eliot, and he boldly denounced it from his Roxbury pulpit, especially because the contract had been made without the consent of the people being first obtained. This democratic protest aroused the indignation of the magnates in Church and State. Eliot was "dealt with"—that is, expostulated with by the Governor and ministers. He modified his opposition, and peace was restored; but he was ever afterward regarded as a leading champion of democratic principles and "soul liberty." Yet in the famous theological controversy between Mrs. Hutchison and the authorities, spiritual and secular, Eliot was one of her chief opposers as a condemning witness of her free utterances of opinions. He was the most potential instrument in securing the condemnation and banishment of this famous feminine heresiarch.

Eliot became deeply interested in the temporal and spiritual welfare of the half-naked heathen who swarmed around the feeble English settlements on the shores of Massachusetts bay; and soon after completing the translation of the Psalms he entered vigorously upon his most important work in the field of evangelism—the conversion of the Indians to civilization and Christianity. He studied and mastered, in a degree, their language, with the help of a "pregnant-witted" young barbarian who had learned the English and been taken into Eliot's family. Eliot was soon enabled to translate into the Indian tongue the Lord's Prayer, the Commandments, several passages of Scripture, and a few prayers; and he began to speak the language intelligently after conversing with his dusky companions a few months.

Mr. Eliot began his work with great wisdom. He sought to civilize the Indians as well as to Christianize them. The first step was to establish social order. In 1646 he induced them to form a political community or town within the borders of the present Newton, not far from Boston. They adopted for themselves laws for the promotion of decency, cleanliness, industry, and good order. He and his helpful wife had visited them in their wigwams and instructed the women and children. He furnished the men with tools—spades, shovels, mattocks, etc.—instructing them how to cultivate the soil, and providing them with seeds. They were taught to ditch the land, and fence it with stone walls. Mrs. Eliot taught the women how to spin, and her husband procured flax-wheels for them. They were taught how to build better wigwams, make better clothing for themselves, and to provide many creature comforts before unknown to them. In a word, they were taught the arts of Christian civilization and its advantages, with sound spiritual instruction at the same time. The Indians soon experienced the stimulating and salutary influence of traffic, and built up commerce with the English people. In winter they made and sold to them brooms, baskets, eel-pots, and game; in the summer they sold them berries, grapes, and fish, and in the autumn cranberries and venison. They sometimes worked for wages for the English. It was not long before the "common people" of this Indian town were better housed, better clothed, better fed, and more decent in every aspect, than were sachems or princes elsewhere. They became so zealous in their enterprise that the demand for implements of labor exceeded the possible supply. Thus made happy by the arts of civilization, they more gratefully and earnestly received spiritual teaching from their benefactor, and he was invited to establish communities—towns—in various places. Very soon there were many communities of praying Indians, as they were called, in the forest savannas around Massachusetts bay.

When Eliot had laid the foundation of civilization for the Indians he zealously sought to increase the means for their spiritual enlightenment, and to secure a firm support of their faith, by undertaking the heavy task of translating the Holy Scriptures into the Indian tongue for their edification. He had already prepared an Indian grammar, and established schools for the intellectual cultivation of his barbarian brethren, so that they were qualified to use such a translation. He had promoted the qualification of natives as teachers and preachers, and he proceeded to prepare for them a powerful aid in their good work. His translation of the New Testament was published in 1661, and in 1663 the whole Bible was translated and published. Both were printed at Cambridge, Eng., under the title, in the Indian language, of "Mamusse Wunneetupanatamwe Up-Biblum God Nanesene Nukkone Testament kah konk Wusku Testament."

It has been asserted that only one living person is able to read this version of the Bible—namely, J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford, Ct. The remark of Horne, more than sixty years ago, may now be reiterated with more emphasis: "This version has now become a literary curiosity, there being scarcely any person living who can read or understand a single verse in it."

The longest word used in the Bible is in St. Mark, i., 40:

"Weetappesittukgussunnookwehtunkquoh"—"kneeling down to him."

John Eliot was, in all respects, a most remarkable man. Possessed of rare literary attainments and a personal bearing which fitted him to "stand before kings," he, nevertheless, performed a most lofty service for his Master and his lowly fellow-men in the most humble way, busying himself with the minute details of methods for the improvement of the social and spiritual condition of the wild children of the forest. He was modest to the last degree. Never were the reports of a missionary so sparsely sprinkled with the pronoun "I" as were his. He attributed every success to his Master, working through him. His contemporaries reverenced him. "I think," said one who knew him well, "we can never love and honor this man of God enough." "The name of the apostle to the Indians," says one of his biographers (Convers Francis), "must always stand in the distinguished brightness on that roll of the servants of the Most High whom New England delights and ever will delight to honor in the annals of her moral history." "He is called the Apostle to the Indians," said Edward Everett in an oration at Dorchester, July 4, 1855. "An Apostle? Truly, I know not who, since Peter and Paul, better deserves that name."

The Dunkards.

[Philadelphia Press.]

The term "Dunkard" is used indiscriminately for several denominations of a kindred nature. The proper term of the sect is German Baptists, or Brethren, having assumed the latter name for themselves, "on account of what Christ said to His disciples, 'One is your Master, even Christ, and all *ye are brethren*.'" They "originated in Schwartzenan in the year 1708, in Germany." The first constituents were eight neighbors, six men and two women, "who agreed to read the Bible in company." They desired Alexander Mack, one of their number, to baptize them, but he, deeming himself in reality unbaptized, refused; upon which they cast lots to find who should be administrator of the baptism. On whom the lot fell has been carefully concealed. They were baptized in the river Eder, and then formed themselves into a church, choosing Alexander Mack as their minister. They increased rapidly and had congregations in Marienborn and Epstein, with John Naass and Christian Levy as their ministers in those places. Persecution quickly drove them thence; some to Holland and some to Crefelt. Soon after the mother church voluntarily removed from Schwartzenan to Serustervin, in Friesland, and from thence migrated to America in 1719. In 1729 the Brethren of Crefelt and Holland followed. As to their principles, they believe that they should do what the Bible says and not what it might mean. They preserve their ancient customs; their lives are singularly pure and unselfish. They have recently established a college in the West, which contains a large portion of the remarkable library of Abram H. Cassel, the noted Pennsylvania antiquary, himself a Dunkard. In the simplicity and integrity of their lives the Dunkards, Schwenkfelders, and Mennonites are much alike. A wealthy Mennonite bishop, now dead for many years, who lent freely of his substance to needy neighbors, without bond, mortgage, or any evidence of debt, declared before his death he had never thereby lost a single cent. In his house were no keys, locks, or outer fastenings.

The Editor's Vivacious Wife.

[San Francisco Examiner.]

The estimable and industrious wife of Orlando E. Jones, the editor of that sprightly Democratic paper the Bodie *Evening Miner*, is an applicant for postmistress of Bodie. The *Miner* in a recent issue quite characteristically sets forth her claims as follows: "While we shall be unswervingly Democratic until reform shall have been accomplished, we assure the people of Mono county that the unscrupulous office-hunter, of whatever political party, shall hereafter meet with no mercy at our hands. In this connection we desire to pay a tribute where it is merited; therefore the intelligent reader will pardon our modesty. It is our 'vivacious' wife. During three long, weary years, from 4, 5, and 6 o'clock in the morning until sometimes as late as 11 o'clock at night, has this lady stood side by side with us at the case and at the press, and in the performance of the multifarious other duties connected with the publication of the *Miner*. In the darkest hours she has been most cheerful and hopeful and earnest and industrious, and to her mental ability and physical labors is largely due the fact that the Democrats of this district have an organ to-day. We are fully prepared to publish the *Miner* just as long as we please, and the Bodie *Evening Miner* will be regularly issued until the last piece of machinery from the Standard mill and mine is loaded on a wagon and started out of town, when we may be induced to follow."

A Shower of Short-Tailed Birds.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

A terrific rain- and wind-storm swept over the Central Mississippi on the night of the 2d instant. It came from a northwesterly direction and lasted several hours, blowing down trees, fences, and out-houses, and in some places washing up corn and other seeds that had been recently planted. The next morning at Canton and vicinity a large number of strange birds were found lying or sitting on the ground, some of them dead and others crippled from being hurled against trees, houses, and other obstacles. Again, others were found apparently uninjured, although they seemed unable or indisposed to fly any considerable distance. Upward of a hundred of these birds have been picked up, and as they are entire strangers to the locality, the supposition is that they were caught up on the sea-coast by the wind and wafted this way. They are certainly a species of sea-fowl, and resemble the penguin. They are about the size of the teal duck, have a head like the game chicken, and a bill like the crow. Their legs are short and web-footed; their wings are also short. The feathers on the neck and back are black and dark green, while those on the breast are a bright silvery gray. The birds have no tails, and the live ones were found either sitting up or waddling, and made no effort to fly.

RURAL READING.

MAKE COUNTRY LIFE HAPPY.

A Word for the Noblest of Animals—Wire-grass—Bees—Fruit Notes, and the Like.

Life in the country as lived by most people is little better than banishment, says a writer in the *Globe-Democrat*. There is neither mental nor moral growth. Year after year the same humdrum existence goes on. They seldom attend church, and very rarely, perhaps never, hear a lecture or attend any entertainment. After a week of monotonous toil the Sabbath dawns clear and bright. What do nine out of ten farmers' families do? Why, the good man walks out after breakfast, looks over the stock and his broad acres, and then comes in and lands himself on the couch with the caution to his wife to "keep the children quiet while he sleeps." And she, poor worn-out drudge, goes about her work with a dim idea that life is at best a sad, unfulfilled longing. After her morning work is done she washes and dresses the children, and is just wondering whether she shall dress for the afternoon or follow the example of her husband, and rest, or perhaps she is thinking of reading the one newspaper, or of answering the letter she has owed so long; but these thoughts are quickly dispelled by a yell from some quarter, and a tramping of feet hurrying to tell mamma how "Johnny falled down and hurt hisself." She takes him on her lap, wipes his smutty nose and kisses him, as only a mother can. By the time Johnny's woes are healed the father, who has been awakened by the noise, comes out in no very amiable state of mind and inquires if dinner is never going to be ready. So she goes to work again and prepares that important meal, while he grumbles about the young one's noise. Thus it goes on, one week an exact repetition of another; no new ideas, no improvement, no pleasure. Is it any wonder that women grow stupid and uninteresting, and men coarse and vulgar? Or that the children as they grow older become restless and dissatisfied at home and long to get away from the place which should be the most attractive spot on earth. There is no reason why country life should not be pleasant and attractive. If people would only arouse themselves and make a desperate effort to get out of the rut into which they have fallen, attend church regularly if not too far away, take an occasional trip, subscribe for more first-class periodicals, and read them, too; try to mingle with people from whom something may be learned; in short, make life something more than mere existence, so that when death comes they shall have lived their allotted time instead of only one quarter of it. Of course it is not possible for all to do so, but there are a large class of well-to-do and even wealthy farmers whose sole aim is to increase their acres or bank account. Broad acres can never be compensated for a life to which all refinement and beauty have been denied; and how much better to enjoy more day by day than to live in sordid meanness and have a large estate for their heirs to quarrel over for the next decade.

Give the Horses their Due.

[From the Rural New Yorker.]

With the constant multiplication of machinery upon the farms the burden of hard work is being transferred from human to horse muscle. Whereas the horse was formerly required to draw the plow only, now he is compelled to draw the plowman as well, the change having been as great in nearly every department of the farm. In consequence of this increase of labor it becomes man's duty, as it is to his interest, to see that the horse be well fed and properly cared for. Notwithstanding this, there is no animal so much neglected and abused. On many farms, where during winter there is not much labor for them to do, the horses are turned to the straw-stack entirely unsheltered, or are confined in stables with hard floors, and so open that the cold is greatly intensified by the wind blowing between the boards, and then, half-fed and forced to drink ice-water, they are compelled to shiver away the dark days, half the time ungroomed. If driven to town, they are tied by the street side, too often without the protection of even a blanket, and then forced to stand for hours in sleet and cold while their inhuman owner is loafing in some saloon or corner grocery.

That this is no fancy sketch, the thousands of emaciated horses reeling along these spring days, scarcely able to pull the plow or harrow, and doing no more than half a reasonable amount of work, are too common and expensive witnesses. The aggregate loss from late spring seeding and planting, the result of this feeble condition, will surprise him who may gather the statistics. Not only this, but hundreds of horses working in ill-fitting harnesses and without proper care, having shoulders galled and sore, are kicked and pounded by brutal drivers because they show signs of suffering. Surely man's neglect and cruelty to so good a servant should almost make us ashamed of our race.

We insist that aside from the moral aspect of the question, so important a helper in successful farming should be so housed and cared for during the winter, so as to be most serviceable in spring, and should then have an abundance of food, good care, and kind usage in the hurrying season. Every farmer should make it a point to see that every horse is so cared for that it is in perfect health and able to do its full share of work when most needed, and that every man having the care of a team should be required to give them the best of care, even before he looks after his own comfort. Nothing pays better than to take good care of the horses.

Let the Children Have Bees.

[From the Prairie Farmer.]

That is to say, if there is any bee pasture near—such as clover, or other flowers, for them to visit. The discoveries in regard to the life and habits of bees, as well as many other insects, made in the past twenty years are really wonderful. We have seen and learned enough of these to beget a strong desire to study the subject much more. But there are many other topics we understand better, and which need our constant attention, and the bee study must possibly wait for the leisure of "second childhood." If, however, we had now, as once, growing children, a dozen years old and upward, we would surely get them a bee-book or too, and a "colony" or two of bees, and try to interest them in learning all about their very curious habits, and how to care for them and increase them, and gather surplus sweets, both as a matter of pleasure and profit, and to develop habits of observation. Always provided that the pasture ground in the vicinity was not already greatly overstocked, as it seldom is. We advise every country dweller having a family to try this. A small sum will secure a beginning outfit. Give the child or children a pecuniary, or at least a honey, interest in the results, and it will be an additional attachment to home, and have an excellent educating effect, that will be of great value in other ways.

Something About "Arbor-Day."

In many of the western States there is a day observed called "Arbor-day," when the country people in social and pleasant gatherings plant trees where the axe has long since denied grateful shade to impoverished lands. Speaking of this day an exchange well says:

"The axes have slashed to the tops of the hills, and the pastures on the hill-sides and meadows in the valleys have given out for want of moisture. Pastures which formerly furnished abundant grazing are now brown during the hot season; and meadows which yielded two and three tons to the acre now yield scarcely a ton. The farmers have destroyed their dairies with their axes. They will now have to reverse the operation by planting trees and waiting for them to grow, or continue the motions of running dairies without grass." Let us have an arbor-day in every State.

Fruit Notes.

[Our Country Home.]

Destroy the disgusting tent caterpillar in the orchard by rubbing off his nest with a swab saturated with spirits of turpentine. Choose a cool morning, when all the worms are in their nests.

If the canker-worm should appear upon the apple-trees, he may be destroyed by spraying the trees with water containing Paris green or London purple, as described for the codling moth.

In our own experience in strawberry-growing, we have sometimes averted injury from frost by passing over the bed after sunset and raking the mulch from the spaces between the rows upon the plants, so as to cover them. Three men with rakes, working diligently, will cover an acre of strawberries in this manner in about two hours; and it is easy to compute that if in so doing the crop is saved, this six hours of labor (with as many more in uncovering the plants) will prove in the highest degree profitable. There is always a temptation to run the risk of frost rather than perform a few hours of labor out of the usual routine; but "eternal vigilance" will usually prove profitable in the long run.

Tie the growing shoots of grape-vines promptly. If this work is neglected the wind often breaks them off, putting the plants back seriously.

Young grape-vines are frequently extremely precocious. They often put out blossoms and attempt to form fruit the first season after setting. It is hardly necessary to remark that such blossoms should be promptly removed. A vine should not be allowed to bear until the third year, and then it should not be permitted to set all the fruit that it will. Indeed, on old bearing vines it is usually advisable to remove about one blossom cluster out of two or three. It is not the blossoms, but the number of well-formed bunches, that decide the crop.

The big French horses called Percheron and Norman, crossed on our best mares, make grand horses. They are good anywhere. They are gentle and strong. When three years old they will be able to do farm-work and earn their keeping. There will always be a paying demand for such horses.

In some of the cheese-factory regions the farmers only get one cent a pound for milk.

HEMORRHOIDS—BLIND, BLEEDING, AND ITCHING—POSITIVELY CURED BY CUTICURA.

A warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin-beautifier, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great skin-cure, will instantly allay the intense itching of the most aggravated case of Itching Piles. This treatment, combined with small doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood-purifier, three times per day, to regulate and strengthen the bowels, overcome constipation, and remove the cause, will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other remedies and even physicians fail.

ITCHING PILES.

I was taken for the first time in my life with Blind Piles so severe that I could hardly keep on my feet. I used various remedies for three weeks, when the disease took the form of Itching Piles, and growing worse. By advice of an old gentleman I tried the CUTICURA. *One application relieved the itching*, and I was soon cured. I wish to tell the world that in cases of Itching Piles the price of the CUTICURA is of no account. From an unsolicited quarter.
O. C. KIBBY,
62 WEST STREET, CONCORD, N. H.

PILES TWENTY YEARS.

Having been a martyr to Piles for twenty years, I was advised by a friend to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, which I did, and am thankful to state that I am now perfectly relieved, and hope permanently so.
NEW YORK. RICHARD NORMAN.
P. S.—I would send you my address, but I prefer to remain in obscurity.

ITCHING PILES.

I began the use of your CUTICURA REMEDIES when you first put them on the market, and know of two cases of Itching Piles that have been cured by the use, at my suggestion, of these remedies.
VIRDEN, ILL. F. N. MARTIN.

ALL THAT YOU CLAIM.

I have tried your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and find them all that you claim, and the demand for them in this section is great.
AUGUSTUS W. COLLINS.
HIGGSTON, GA.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are a positive cure for every form of Skin- and Blood-Diseases from Pimples to Scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin-Diseases."

SKIN BLEMISHES, PIMPLES, BLACKHEADS, and BABY HUMORS, CUTICURA SOAP. my 31-Su,W&w

OPIUM-HABIT CURE
BY
B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D.,
ATLANTA, GA.
Reliable evidence given and reference to CURED PATIENTS AND PHYSICIANS.
Send for my book on the habit and its cure Free. oc 23-Th&Su1y

GILDING.

RUBY'S ROYAL GILDING.

"Rich as gold leaf, and wondrously cheap."—*Herald*.
This splendid Gilding is the exact color of English Sterling Gold. It is very easily applied with a brush, and may be used by the most inexperienced. It dries hard in a few moments, and presents a surface of rich hammered gold.

FOR HOME USE.

RUBY'S GILDING is valuable for Gilding Household Ornaments, Furniture, Frames, Cornices, Baskets, Fans, Decorative Painting, &c.
A Camel's-Hair Brush in each box. Any-one can use it. The cost is trifling.
Ask for RUBY'S GILDING. Refuse all substitutes.
Sold by all dealers in Art materials.
NEW YORK CHEMICAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, New York.
my 10-Su,Tu&Th2m

FEATHER-DRESSING.

LADIES, ATTENTION.—OSTRICH FEATHERS DYED, CLEANSED, and CURLED. Careful attention given to DYEING FEATHERS to MATCH DRESSES or HAT TRIMMINGS. OLD FEATHERS RECURLED and REDRESSED to look like new. KID GLOVES and LACES cleansed. This is the only place in the city where a specialty is made of this work. J. STORCK, from Paris, Ostrich Feather Manufacturer, 305 east Broad street, Richmond, Va.
my 3-Su,Tu&Th1m*

REFRIGERATORS, STOVES, &c.

JOHN BOWERS,
No. 7 GOVERNOR STREET,
RICHMOND.
Large stock of REFRIGERATORS, OIL-STOVES, GARDEN-HOSE, and VASES.
Buy the KEDZIE WATER-FILTER, and drink pure, clear water.
Send for circulars and price-list.
ap 15-Tu,Th,&Su-2m

RAILROAD LINES.

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.

THROUGH ALL-RAIL FAST-FREIGHT LINE TO AND FROM BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, AND EASTERN AND WESTERN CITIES.

ONLY TWELVE HOURS BETWEEN RICHMOND AND BALTIMORE IN EACH DIRECTION.

Correspondingly quick time to other points. Through bills of lading issued at low rates.
C. A. TAYLOR,
jy 1 General Passenger Agent.

DEPARTURE OF STEAMERS.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR TO NEWPORT'S NEWS, OLD POINT, NORFOLK, AND PORTSMOUTH, AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE WITHOUT TRANSFER OR CHANGE OF ANY KIND.

ONLY 75c. TO CLAREMONT.
Second-class tickets still lower.

VIRGINIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S JAMES-RIVER LINE FOR NEWPORT'S NEWS, OLD POINT, NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, AND JAMES-RIVER LANDINGS DIRECT, CONNECTS AT OLD POINT CLOSELY WITH ALL LINES TO EASTERN SHORE OF VIRGINIA, BALTIMORE, AND THE NORTH SAME AFTERNOON, AT NEWPORT'S NEWS WITH STEAMER ACCOMAC FOR SMITHFIELD, AND AT CLAREMONT WITH ATLANTIC AND DANVILLE RAILROAD FOR WAVERLY AND ALL STATIONS.

TICKETS: RICHMOND OR NORFOLK TO WAVERLY, $1.50.

ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE.

JAMES RIVER BY DAYLIGHT.

CHEAPEST ROUTE.
RATES MUCH LESS THAN HALF CHARGED BY ANY OTHER ROUTE. FARE TO NORFOLK OR OLD POINT, $1—NO LIMIT.
WAY-LANDING FARES from 25c. to $1.
Second-class tickets still lower.

FIRST-CLASS MEALS.

The elegantly rebuilt and fast steamer ARIEL, (carrying United States Mail,) Z. C. GIFFORD, Commander, leaves Richmond every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY at 7 A. M. (STREET-CARS CONNECT IN FULL TIME) for above-named places, arriving at Old Point at 4 P. M. and Norfolk at 5 o'clock P. M. Returning, the steamer leaves Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport's News, and Old Point on alternate days, arriving at Richmond about 4 P. M.
Through tickets on sale on steamer and at Garber's Agency, 1000 Main street. Baggage checked through.
STATE-ROOMS ENGAGED FOR DAY OR NIGHT.

EXCURSIONS.

The steamer ARIEL (beautifully refurnished and painted) is now ready for charter to church societies, military and other organizations, for MOONLIGHT OR DAY EXCURSIONS at low rates.

FREIGHT.

Freight received daily for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Smithfield, Hampton, and Waverly; Washington, D. C.; Newbern, Washington, and Tarboro', N. C., and all points in Eastern North Carolina; also, for Eastern Shore of Virginia, and all regular landings on James river, at LOWEST RATES, and through bills issued.
L. B. TATUM, Superintendent,
my 29 No. 1109 Main street and Rocketts.

OLD DOMINION STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

FOR NEW YORK.

Steamers leave Richmond EVERY TUESDAY, FRIDAY, and SUNDAY.
Steamers leave New York for Richmond EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY at 3 P. M.
Passenger accommodations unsurpassed. Cabin fare to New York (including meals and berth), $10; round-trip tickets, $18; steerage, with subsistence, $7; without subsistence, $6.
Freight forwarded and through bills of lading issued for points beyond New York.
Freight received daily until 6 P. M.
Manifest closed on sailing-days one hour before departure.
Passengers leaving Richmond by the Chesapeake and Ohio railway at 8:35 A. M. (via Newport's News) and the Richmond and Petersburg railroad at 11:30 A. M. on MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS will make connection at NORFOLK with steamer leaving those days.

SAILINGS THIS WEEK.
ROANOKE, Captain COUCH, SUNDAY, May 31st, at 6 o'clock A. M.
OLD DOMINION, Captain SMITH, TUESDAY, June 2d, at 3 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HULPHERS, FRIDAY, June 5th, at 3 o'clock P. M.
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents, No. 1301 Main street and
my 30 Company's Wharf, Rocketts.

FOR BALTIMORE.

POWHATAN LINE—DIRECT STEAMER.
Until further notice the ALLIANCE will sail every SATURDAY at 12 M., from POWHATAN DOCK, at Twenty-fourth and Dock streets, direct for Baltimore.
Through bills of lading signed and goods forwarded with dispatch to points North and West. Freight received daily until 5 P. M.
For further information, apply to W. O. KNIGHT, Agent.
D. J. WEISIGER, Soliciting Agent. de 22

PHILADELPHIA, RICHMOND AND NORFOLK STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Appointed sailing days: Every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at 12 M., and every SUNDAY at 5 A. M.
Freight for Tuesdays' and Fridays' steamers received till 11:30 A. M.; for Sundays steamer till 5 P. M. Saturday. Freight received daily till 5 P. M.
Fare, $8.
For further information, apply to
J. W. McCARRICK,
General Passenger Agent, Office Rocketts.
W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
no 20 General Agents.

COURT ORDERS.

VIRGINIA—IN HANOVER COUNTY COURT, APRIL 15, 1885:
It appearing to the court that a report of the account of W. H. B. CAMPBELL, late administrator of J. P. H. Campbell, and of the debts and demands against the estate of the said J. P. H. Campbell, has heretofore been filed in the office of this court, and that more than one year has elapsed since the qualification of the said W. H. B. Campbell, who is now dead, and also since the qualification of Mrs. R. A. Campbell as the administratrix *de bonis non* of the said J. P. H. Campbell, upon the motion of the said R. A. Campbell, as administratrix of W. H. B. Campbell, a distributee of the estate of J. P. H. Campbell, the court doth order that the creditors of the said J. P. H. Campbell do show cause, if any they can, before this court the SECOND DAY OF THE JUNE TERM, 1885, if any they can, against the payment and delivery of the estate of the said J. P. H. Campbell to his distributees; and the court doth further order that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Richmond *Dispatch*, and shall be posted at the front-door of the court-house of this county on the first day of the two next terms of this court.
A copy—Teste:
JOHN R. TAYLOR, Clerk.
GEORGE P. HAW, Attorney. my 10-Su4w

VIRGINIA—IN HANOVER COUNTY COURT, APRIL 15, 1885:
It appearing to the Court that a report of the accounts of Rosa L. Cox, administratrix of M. E. Cox, deceased, and of the debts and demands against her decedent's estate has been filed in the clerk's office of this court, and that more than one year has elapsed from the qualification of said administratrix, on the motion of Rosa L. Cox, guardian and next friend of Charles C. Cox, Joseph E. Cox, and others, her wards and distributees of the estate of the said M. E. Cox, her decedent, it is ordered that the creditors of said decedent show cause before this court on WEDNESDAY the 15th day of July, 1885 (that being the first day of the July term of this court), against the payment and delivery of the estate of said decedent to his distributees without refunding bonds; and that a copy of this order shall be published once a week for four successive weeks in the Richmond *Dispatch*, and posted at the door of the court-house of this county on the first day of two successive terms of this court.
A copy—Teste:
JOHN R. TAYLOR, Clerk.
SANDS, LEAKE & CARTER, Attorneys. my 10-Su4w

DENTISTS.

$6 FOR A SET OF TEETH. They are *beautiful*, *durable*, and *lifelike*, and warranted to be as good as any made elsewhere. Can give as reference 500 persons who are now wearing teeth that I made. TEETH EXTRACTED without pain or putting the patient to sleep for 50c. All filling from $1 up. Old sets remodelled. Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. P. CALVIN JOHNSTON, Dentist,
320 west Main street, about one square east of Monroe Park. my 27-1Jel*

F. DAVISON, G. J. DAVISON, W. F. DAVISON,
DAVISON'S DENTAL PARLORS, No. 919 east Main street.
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
Terms moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. fe 1-6m

CHARLES A. MERCER, D. D. S.
DENTAL OFFICE,
309 MAIN STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS.
OFFICE HOURS: From 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
W. C. MERCER, Assistant. ap 19-eod3m

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

H. BRUNHILD & BROTHER, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE THISTLE DEW AND SOUTHERN STAR. 805 Main street, Richmond, Va. [my 17]

RAILROAD LINES.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 31, 1885.

LEAVE RICHMOND.

7:00 A. M.—(Through-Passenger—Mail, daily)—For all stations between Richmond and Danville and Reidsville, Greensboro', High Point, Thomasville, Lexington, Salisbury, Concord, and Charlotte, connecting at Greensboro' for Raleigh, Goldsboro', and all points on N. C. Division and Salem Branch; Fayetteville and all C. F. and Y. V. local points and at Charlotte for Columbia, Augusta, and all C. C. and A. and Atlantic Coast points. Also for all A. and C. A. L. stations, connecting in Atlanta for New Orleans and all points in the South and Southwest.
Pullman Sleeper, Richmond to Greensboro', Danville to Augusta, without change, and Danville to Montgomery.

8:25 P. M.—(Through Passenger, daily)—Stops at all stations, connecting at Keysville for all points on the Richmond and Mecklenburg railroad (daily, except Sunday). Connects at Sutherlin's with M. and S. N. G. railroad for Milton; at Greensboro' for all points on Salem Branch; at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. railroad; at Atlanta for Jacksonville, Fla., New Orleans and all points in the South and Southwest.
Pullman Buffet Sleeper Danville to Atlanta, Danville to New Orleans without change, Goldsboro' to Asheville.

3:45 P. M.—(York-River Passenger—daily) For Baltimore and all points North (daily except Sunday).

6:00 P. M.—(Bon-Air Accommodation—daily (except Sunday) between Richmond and Coalfield.

7:12 A. M.—(York-River Freight—from Twenty-fourth-Street depot—daily, except Sunday)—Will take passengers for all R. Y. R. and C. local points.

ARRIVE AT RICHMOND.

7:00 A. M.—From Atlanta, Goldsboro', Raleigh, and intermediate points (daily).
8:41 A. M.—From Coalfield and Bon Air (daily, except Sunday).
10:20 A. M.—From West Point (daily)—And from Baltimore and points North daily except Sunday. Claybank every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.
3:45 P. M.—From all local stations, Atlanta, New Orleans, and all Southwest points (daily).
8:05 P. M.—Freight (daily, except Sunday) from West Point.
1:40 P. M.—Freight from West Point Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

TICKET OFFICES: 1000 Main street, and at the Richmond and Danville Railroad depot, Virginia street.
M. SLAUGHTER, General Passenger Agent.
SOL. HAAS, Traffic Manager.
A. L. RIVES, General Manager.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.—SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1885:

LEAVE RICHMOND.

8:35 A. M. For Newport's News, Old Point Comfort, and Norfolk. Daily except Sunday. Only three hours and thirty minutes Richmond to Norfolk.
11:30 A. M. For all stations and Lexington, Ky., Louisville, and Cincinnati. Mail except Sunday. Connects direct for Lynchburg.
3:50 P. M. For Newport's News, Old Point and Norfolk. Express except Sunday.
4:00 P. M. Charlottesville accommodation. Daily except Sunday. Stops at all stations.
7:20 P. M. For Louisville and Cincinnati, connecting for all points West, Northwest, and Southwest. Fast express daily. Does not stop for local business. Pullman sleeping-cars Richmond to Cincinnati and from Washington (and) Charlottesville to Louisville.

ARRIVE RICHMOND.

8:25 A. M. From Charlottesville, except Sunday.
11:15 A. M. From Norfolk, Old Point, and Newport's News except Sunday.
8:40 P. M. From Louisville, Cincinnati, and all local points, except Sunday.
7:05 P. M. From Norfolk, Old Point, and Newport's News. Daily except Sunday.
8:30 P. M. From Louisville and Cincinnati. Fast line daily.

Depot: Seventeenth and Broad streets.
Ticket-Offices: 1000 Main street and Chesapeake and Ohio Railway depot.
H. W. FULLER, General Passenger Agent.
C. W. SMITH, General Manager.

RICHMOND AND ALLEGHANY RAILROAD.
SCHEDULE OF TRAINS IN EFFECT APRIL 12, 1885.
THREE DAILY TRAINS (EXCEPT SUNDAY) BETWEEN RICHMOND AND LYNCHBURG.

	Through Mail, *No. 1.	Accommodation, *No. 3.	Night Express, *No. 9.
Leave Richmo'd	10:10 A M	3:30 P M	7:10 P M
Arrive Scottsvl'e	1:18 P M	7:00 P M	12:01 P M
Lynchb'g.	4:15 P M	10:00 P M	3:50 A M
Lexing'n.	7:15 P M	....	7:10 A M
Clifton F'e	7:35 P M	....	7:00 P M

ARRIVE RICHMOND.
9:20 P. M. MAIL daily (except Sunday.)
10:15 A. M. ACCOMMODATION daily (except Sunday.)
7:25 A. M. NIGHT EXPRESS daily (except Monday.)
SUNDAY ACCOMMODATION between Richmond and Scottsville leaves Richmond 8:00 A. M.; returning, arrives at Richmond 7:15 P. M.

CONNECTIONS.
At Richmond with associated railways and Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad; at Lynchburg with Virginia Midland railway and Norfolk and Western railroad; at Clifton Forge with Chesapeake and Ohio railway; at Lexington with Baltimore and Ohio railroad.
Sleeping-car attached to Night Express to Lynchburg.
Trains marked * daily (except Sunday.)
Tickets sold to all points. Offices: 1204 east Main street, 1000 Main, and at Richmond and Alleghany depot, Eighth and Canal streets.
J. R. MACMURDO,
General Passenger and Express Agent.
[ap 12]

RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD.—Schedule commencing MARCH 1, 1885—eastern standard time:
6:00 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily; stops only at Ashland, Junction, Milford, and Fredericksburg. Sleeper from Charleston to Washington.
11:07 A. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily except Sunday.
7:15 P. M., leaves Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper from Jacksonville to New York.
10:29 A. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily. Sleeper from New York to Jacksonville.
2:39 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily; stops at Fredericksburg, Milford, and Junction. Sleeper from Washington to Charleston.
9:43 P. M., arrives at Byrd-Street station daily except Sunday.

ASHLAND TRAINS.
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS:
4:00 P. M., accommodation, leaves Broad-Street station; arrives at Ashland at 5 P. M.
6:04 P. M., leaves Elba; arrives at Ashland at 6:44 P. M.
7:50 A. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashland at 6:43 A. M.
8:55 A. M., accommodation, arrives a Broad-Street station; leave Ashland at 8 A. M.
5:59 P. M., arrives at Elba; leaves Ashland at 5:12 P. M.
C. A. TAYLOR, General Ticket Agent.
E. T. D. MYERS, General Superintendent.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.
RICHMOND AND PETERSBURG RAILROAD TIME-TABLE.
Commencing TUESDAY, May 26, 1885, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTHWARD.

No.	Leave Richmond.	Arrive Petersburg.	
6.	†7:10 A.M.	9:35 A. M.	Mixed train.
48.	*10:49 A.M.	11:35 A. M.	Through train
34.	†11:30 A.M.	12:40 A. M.	Accom'odat'n.
40.	*2:48 P.M.	3:29 P. M.	Fast Mail.
36.	†5:00 P.M.	6:05 P. M.	Accom'odat'n.
32.	8:35 A.M.	9:45 A. M.	Sund'y Accom.
38.	5:55 P.M.	7:16 P. M.	Sund'y Accom.

TRAINS NORTHWARD.

No.	Leave Petersburg.	Arrive Richmond.	
43.	*5:00 A. M.	5:48 A. M.	Fast Mail.
33.	†8:15 A. M.	9:16 A. M.	Accom'odat'n.
35.	†12:50 A. M.	1:50 P. M.	Accom'odat'n.
47.	*5:53 P. M.	6:55 P. M.	Through train.
37.	7:00 A. M.	8:10 A. M.	Sund'y Accom.
39.	4:20 P. M.	5:30 P. M.	Sund'y Accom.

*Daily. †Daily (except Sunday).

STOPPING PLACES.
Nos. 40 and 43 make no stops. No. 47 stops only on signal at Chester. Centralia, and Manchester. No. 48 stops only on signal at Manchester. Nos. 6, 33, 34, 35 and 36 stop at all stations.

PULLMAN-CAR SERVICE.
On train No. 40 sleeping-cars between Washington and Charleston. On train No. 43 sleeping-cars between Washington and Jacksonville, Fla. On trains Nos. 47 and 48 sleeping-cars between New York and Jacksonville.

THE ONLY ALL-RAIL ROUTE TO NORFOLK.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Richm'd..†11:30 A.M.	Norfolk...3:20 P.M.
Norfolk...†10:00 A.M.	Richm'd...1:50 P.M.
Norfolk...†3:05 P.M.	Richm'd...6:55 P.M.

Nos 34 and 35 make close connection to and from Farmville, Lynchburg, and southwestern points, and way-stations on the Norfolk and Western railroad. The connection from Richmond to Norfolk will be by No. 34, except on Sundays, when the connection will be by No. 48.
J. R. KENLY,
Superintendent of Transportation.
T. M. EMERSON, General Passenger Agent.
my 3