THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.

BY THE DISPATCH COMPANY.

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SATURDAY...NOVEMBER 14, 1885.

Beware of Coupons.

We quoted day before yesterday the debt plank of the platform of the Virginia Democracy—a portion of the platform upon which they stood when they achieved the late glorious victory. Both parties went before the people pledged to do all that might lie in their power to render effective the RIDDLEBERGER settlement. We say, therefore, that every good Democrat ought to live up to the professions of his party, and act in good faith towards his fellow-citizens.

But let the question of good faith go for the present. We desire to remind our readers that as a question of dollars and cents it is to their interest to refuse to pay their taxes in coupons.

There are but two results possible. Either the coupon-holders will carry their point, and all collecting officers will be forced to receive coupons for taxes, or else the people of Virginia will carry their point, and the bondholders will have to fund under the RIDDLEBERGER bill.

It is a clear case that in the first event the State taxes would have to be doubled, and more than doubled. The man who now annually pays a thousand dollars of taxes, and who, if he will pay it all in money, need pay no more, will, if the State be compelled to receive coupons, have to pay two or three thousand dollars a year. He will certainly lose in the end. Selfish men will not be allowed to pay their taxes in coupons whilst patriotic ones pay theirs in money. We are all in one boat. Our interests are the same. Let no man, therefore, presume for one moment that his fellow-citizens will not visit upon him the natural consequences of his sin. If you pay one year in coupons, and save a hundred or two hundred dollars, you will surely have to pay, the next year, from two to five hundred dollars of additional taxes in money. Coupons are *not* money. The State government cannot be carried on without money. Whatever sum, therefore, you pay this year in coupons the State must next year collect from you or some other tax-payer in money. This is an absolute truth. It cannot be gainsaid. It takes money, not coupons, to keep up the public schools, the colleges, the universities, the normal institutes, the lunatic asylums, the institutions for the deaf and dumb and the blind; to pay your judges, State officers, legislators, &c., &c.; and if you don't pay your share of that money now, you will be forced to do it hereafter. *Nothing but money will keep up your State government.* Whom do you expect to pay that money?

On this question the community is divided into only two classes—those who pay taxes in coupons and those who pay taxes in money. The former refuse to contribute to the support of the various institutions we have just named. They refuse to help to pay for the administration of justice. They seek to throw all the burthens of good government upon the second class. Isn't what we say literally true? We have not intended to use a word not justified by the facts. Ponder the matter, and decide for yourselves whether you can afford to pay your taxes in coupons.

If it were once known that no man in Virginia would pay his taxes in coupons, the debt question would settle itself in a few months—just as soon as the bondholders could return their bonds to Richmond and get new ones in their stead. There would at once be an end to all lawsuits on that subject. There is no law to compel any man to pay his taxes in coupons. Whoever does it does it voluntarily.

Don't say you pay your taxes in coupons because you are a debt-payer; for if you are an honest debt-payer, you will have to pay to the man you buy them from the face value of the coupons. There is no plea of honesty that can be set up by the man who buys coupons at forty cents in the dollar, thus taking sixty cents on the dollar from the bondholder, at the same time that he pays sixty cents on the dollar less of taxes than his neighbor who pays in money. In fact, as we have already shown, he pays only forty cents on the dollar to the bondholder, and absolutely nothing towards the support of the government which protects him and his property year in and year out.

Let us array these two classes in lines facing each other. Would you be willing to stand up in line with the coupon-payers and face the patriots who pay in money? Suppose you could see every dollar your line pays going into the pockets of the bondholders, and every dollar the other line pays falling into the State Treasury: would you remain in the former line? Don't you know that that long line will by its tens of thousands of votes provide that your short line, with its few thousands of votes, shall pay your fair proportion of the money needed for the sustenance of the free institutions under which you live?

The favorite cry of the coupon-sellers is that "business is business." So we say; and all the tax-payers of Virginia, if they will reflect upon the subject, will be forced to the conclusion that it is "business" to pay their taxes in money.

Bricks and Bricks.

The replies of the southern governors to the questions of the Boston *Herald* have called forth a vast number of comments. The *Herald* reproduces several columns of these comments, built from the run of the kiln. Some of the editorial bricks are very compact; some very porous; others are of proper lines, and others still are all out of shape. And these last-described contributions are not confined to Republican editors. Not a few Democratic editors show that they have not builded as well as they might. While a number of the former give evidence that they are very sore, that they are sadly in need of enlightenment regarding the South, and that prejudice has distorted their handiwork, several of the latter, in intimating that the South should remain solid under all circumstances, make a grave mistake. It will be a red-letter day not only for the South, but for the whole country, when the South can divide on economic questions, and we agree with our Boston contemporary when it comments as follows on that "short-sighted and unpatriotic policy":

"The Democrats ought to wish to see an end of the old animosities and prejudices. The vote of Massachusetts, which is not impossible of attainment by 1888, would be worth more to them than twice her number of electoral votes obtained at the South, for it would show that the last particle of distrust of the southern section has fled from intelligent communities at the North, and that the old issues were at last buried."

However, there are enough compact bricks in the *Herald's* columns to give a guarantee that it has in a measure attained the substantial result it aimed at—that of showing that the day is approaching when the South can afford to divide. The following from the Lowell *Times* is a specimen of the compact bricks:

"Such among us as may be desirous of overthrowing Democratic supremacy in the southern States have been told by General J. Proctor Knott, of Kentucky—and Republicans may realize the truth of what he says by their great failure to do so—that it can never be done by flaunting in the faces of the Democracy of that section insulting insinuations that they are lacking in fidelity to the Constitution of their country, or the union of the States—insinuations as unjust to them as they are disgusting to the conservative masses of the North."

When it can be said that such language as the *Times* uses reflects the sentiments of the people of the North generally, the South will have no excuse for remaining solid.

More of the Queer Figures.

Let us suppose that there are 100 members—each casting 5 votes because 5 delegates are to be elected out of 9 nominees or candidates. They would vote one by one, but to shorten the process we shall vote them by twenties. There are 5 of these 20's.

The first 20 vote for A, B, C, D, and E. The second 20 vote for B, C, D, E, and F. The third 20 vote for C, D, E, F, and G. Now, it is a clear case that C, D, and E, having each received 60 votes (a majority of 100), are elected.

The fourth 20 vote for A, B, F, G, and H, electing B and F, who had previously received 40 votes.

The fifth 20 vote for A, G, H, I, and J, electing A and G, who had previously received 40 votes.

So here we have seven out of nine elected by a majority vote, though no member voted for more than five nominees.

Senator Mahone, who is at the Fifth-Avenue Hotel, is accompanied by his son. They are here to meet Mrs. Mahone, who has been abroad for a year and a half. The Senator has in preparation a statement showing that the Republicans of Virginia were "counted out," and just where and how it was done. He is much worn by the labors of the late canvass of his State and kept his room closely yesterday.—*New York Tribune.*

TUCKER, WISE, TRIGG, CROXTON, CABELL, O'FERRALL, DANIEL, and BARBOUR will be in Washington as soon as General MAHONE, and are abundantly able to care for the interests of Virginia. It seems that General MAHONE entertains the foolish notion and utterly unfounded hope that the United States Senate will go behind the election of senator by the Virginia Legislature.

Mr. John F. Early had his big red rooster out to crow for New York and Virginia.—*Wilber (Nebraska) Opposition.*

Another son of the Old Dominion sends greeting from the far West.

We return thanks to JAMES P. KIMBALL, Esq., Director of the Mint, for a copy of his annual report for the fiscal year which ended June 30, 1885.

BRIEF COMMENT.

"M. PASTEUR finds himself attacked by bitter enemies." What else could he expect?

"The Kentuckian is found in all States." That would seem to settle it that prohibition does not prohibit.

"The New York *Sun* is rather disposed to sympathize with FERDINAND WARD in his misfortunes." Why not? The *Sun* sympathized with BENJY BUTLER.

"The man who sits up to see shooting-stars often goes to bed 'half-shot.'" The man who gets half-shot and goes to bed suddenly on the pavement, can see shooting-stars in broad daylight.

A Boston contemporary asks, "Will Ohio secede?" We have unbounded faith in the future of this great nation, but we fear that no such good luck as the secession of Ohio will ever befall it.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says: "One of the most singular things about cremation is that, while there is a general sentiment in favor of its adoption, it is so very slow about being adopted." Because no man is in a hurry to try it.

A contemporary heads an article "Where Gladstone Stands." We suppose he stands for Parliament.

"If the whites have been massacred at Mandalay the bumptious Britons may be thanked for it." And JOHN SHERMAN should immediately proceed to claim that the whites at Mandalay were Republicans and the bumptious Britons Democrats.

New Books.

Musical History, with a Roll of the Names of Musicians, and the Times and Places of Their Births and Deaths. By G. A. MACFARREN. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. 1885. Price, in paper, 25 cents.

For sale by WEST, JOHNSTON & CO.

What's His Offence? A Novel. By the author of "The Two Miss Flemings." New York: HARPER & BROTHERS. 1885. Price, in paper, 20 cents.

The Jumbo Among Bears Killed.

[Plattsburg Telegram.]

Late Tuesday afternoon while Antoine Roberts, an employee of Benjamin Wells, of this village, was looking after and caring for his sheep, he discovered tracks of a bear of such huge proportions as to indicate he was an old settler, if his "understanding was commensurate to his body." Following in the direction the animal had travelled, Roberts suddenly discovered the object of his search a few feet from him. Bruin was quietly feeding on the tender body of a lamb, the property of Mr. Wells, but beat a hasty retreat when he saw the stranger. Mr. Roberts, being armed with nothing but a salt dish, and thinking the method of catching squirrels would not work in this case, abandoned the pursuit. The next morning he was joined by Wallace McFarland, Charles O. Bartlett, and Ashley S. Prime, who followed the bear's track in a zigzag course over the summit of Mount Ebenezer and several other mountains, but returned without success. Thursday morning Edgar Lewis, the popular Saranac guide, joined the party, and all set out in hot pursuit at about 4 o'clock. They first struck the track a few rods from Liberty Green's house, thence over Hamlin mountain, and came in sight of the "biggest bear in the Adirondacks," near Marcombville. Mr. Lewis opened fire on the animal when some eight rods distant, the ball taking effect in the shoulder. Bruin rose up on his hind-feet, and glancing about saw the source from which he had received his wound. Meanwhile the dogs occupied his attention, but notwithstanding he started for the man who shot him, roaring with rage. Mr. Lewis succeeded in firing six successive shots from his Winchester rifle when retreating, all of which took effect. The last shot entered the bear's head near the right eye, killing him instantly, when only seven or eight feet distant. Mr. Lewis stood hemmed in all sides, so that it would have been extremely difficult to effect his escape had not the last shot produced the desired result. The bear weighed when dressed nearly 500 pounds, and was justly denominated by the guide and those who have seen him as the "Jumbo among bears." Hundreds have already seen the monster, who can vouch for the statement concerning his immense size. The writer is not prepared to state the animal's age, but old hunters, whose veracity has not been questioned—not more than hunters generally—say that he must have been twenty or twenty-five years old.

Sudden Deaths in a Family.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) special says: People in the little hamlet of West Hill, on the western borders of this county, have been greatly shocked by the sudden and mysterious deaths at short intervals of all the members of a well-known and a very respectable family. Thomas Fitzgerald had lived for a great many years in the neighborhood, where he owned a farm that netted him a handsome income. He was taken suddenly ill a short time ago, and died in a few hours. His wife was borne to the grave just one week later, the fatal sickness, like that of her husband, attacking her with startling suddenness, and like his, too, lasting but a few hours. Mary Fitzgerald, an only daughter, famed for her beauty through all the country side, thus came into possession of the farm, and was also left several thousand dollars in money. After the death of her parents she continued to live at the homestead, a few lady friends keeping her company at night. Early last evening a party of young people called to extend their sympathy. They rang, but the bell was not answered. Finding the door unlocked they entered, thinking that the girl had merely stepped across the road to a neighbor's house. One of the party laughingly suggested that perhaps she was hiding in her bed-room. The door was pushed open, when, to their horror, the lifeless body of the girl was discovered stretched out upon the bed. The manner in which she was dressed seemed to indicate that she was preparing to go out calling when the fatal attack came on. Violence was at first suspected, but no marks were found on the body. Strangely enough, the girl's dress had been smoothed down and arranged apparently with great care, and this fact suggested the theory of suicide, but a physician, who was hastily summoned, expressed the opinion that her death had been caused by heart-disease.

Keeping Their Vow.

A Pittsburgh (Pa.) special of the 12th says: Lying in the baggage-room at the Union station this morning were two women upon couches, who had come in on a morning train from Midway, on the Pan-Handle road. They were mother and daughter, and they were going to Leetonia, Ohio. An interesting story was told of the two invalids by a passenger on the train they came in on. Both are named Bell, and they lived at Midway. A man who was with them told those who inquired about them at the station that they were suffering with consumption. The passenger, however, said that the mother had been in bed for twelve years. At that time (twelve years ago) she was living with her husband, who is a farmer in Washington county. She quarrelled with him one day and made a vow that she would go to bed and stay there till she died. She has kept that vow until the present time. Three years ago she persuaded her daughter to take the same vow, which she did, and both are keeping it. The woman has been separated from her husband for several years, and she, in company with her daughter, is going on a visit to Leetonia, Ohio. They left on the 1 o'clock train for that place.

Do not waste your money for every pew 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.

THE STATE AT LARGE.

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.

Hunting Parties—A Sailor Robbed—An Insurance Case Decided.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

NORFOLK, November 13, 1885.

The United States steamer Tennessee, flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, arrived in Hampton Roads this morning from New York, and Rear-Admiral Jouett and several officers came up to the city on their steam-launch Vixen. The Tennessee will be furnished with coal from the navy-yard and sail on Sunday, in company with the Galena, for Aspinwall.

The steam-yacht Lelia, from Calais, Me., left this morning for a gunning trip up James river with a Norfolk party of gentlemen on board as guests of the owner. The New York yacht Falcon, belonging to Commodore Stickney, leaves for James river to-morrow on a several days' shooting trip in Surry.

The steamship Arcadia, which put in here yesterday in distress, will probably be detained a week having her machinery repaired.

Cotton is now coming in by the various lines at the rate of 5,000 bales a day.

Boatswain Early, of the navy, was robbed in Portsmouth last night by negroes of $125.

Business-men of Fredericksburg are expected here on the 18th instant by the Rappahannock Line to confer with the business-men of Norfolk, and endeavor to improve the trade between this section and the Rappahannock Valley.

The insurance case of L. Freidman & Co. against the Northern Insurance Company was decided in the United States District Court yesterday in favor of the plaintiffs for the full amount claimed and interest. G.

PETERSBURG AND VICINITY.

Interest in the Conference Proceedings—Death of a Popular Young Lady.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

PETERSBURG, November 13, 1885.

The session of the Virginia Conference here has drawn a great number of visitors to our city. A number of venerable men, who have done long and valuable service in the ministry, whose zeal for the Church, if possible, is increased by age, are to be seen upon the floor of the Conference, among the younger and equally zealous who are soon to take the places of the fathers. The attendance of spectators at the Conference is large, and at divine service at night the church is so crowded that many have to stand or sit on the floor. Conference will be in session until Tuesday next and, probably, until Wednesday. This is not a year of great changes in the pulpits, though, necessarily, there will be a number of them. It is reported that the proposition to change the name of the Church, by eliminating the word "South," which will be acted upon at this session, meets with little or no favor in the Conference.

Miss Allie Turnbull, a lovely young lady, daughter of Mr. William Turnbull, died this morning of typhoid-fever, after a lingering illness. She was one of three young ladies—warm friends and near neighbors—all of whom died of the same disease within a few weeks of each other.

It is reported that the authorities of the Norfolk and Western railroad have in contemplation an early change of the gauge of that road from Norfolk to Bristol, so as to make it conform to the uniform gauge of the roads of the State.

Cotton and tobacco are coming into market freely, and business has much improved during the past two or three weeks.

Huntsmen report a great abundance of game of all kinds this season—deer, foxes, turkeys, partridges, and hares—and that the sport is excellent.

In police circles here matters have been unusually quiet for some days, not a single case of interest having been brought to the attention of the courts. ROBIN ADAIR.

DANVILLE.

Democratic Celebration—An Immense Crowd.

[Special telegram to the Dispatch.]

DANVILLE, VA., November 13.—Danville is all ablaze to-night with the Democratic celebration. The day had been very inclement, but cleared off in the afternoon, and an immense crowd came in from the surrounding country. The whole city is illuminated, and the decorations are very pretty. The procession moved about 8 o'clock. There were several hundred mounted men in line. Fireworks were displayed along the line of march, and enthusiasm ran wild. Lynchburg sent over a large delegation, and Halifax and Pittsylvania were largely represented. North Danville "took the cake." There were several large wagons with cartoons, and in the lead a body representing Mahone prostrate, while a real live Democrat stood over him, sword in hand, making a good "Sic Semper Tyrannis." The only disappointment was that Lee and Daniel could not come. Otherwise the demonstration was in every way worthy of our victory.

THE CUSTER MASSACRE.

A Modoc Indian Participant's Account of the Fight.

[Chicago Journal, November 9th.]

A gentleman of Kenosha, Wis., for many years connected with the United States army, and more recently (in the fall of 1884) engaged in trapping and shooting near Cottonwood creek, Northern Wyoming, found an opportunity to interview one of the Indians who participated in the terrible fight in which General Custer and his brave companions perished. The interview took place, through an interpreter, in a Sioux teepee, and was a few days ago reported in a Kenosha newspaper—the *Courier.*

The information received from the Modoc warrior was freely given, and bore the semblance of truth. In substance he said:

Sitting Bull was not their chief when General Crook struck their trail and chased them across the Rosebud river, but Rain-in-the-Face, a warm friend of Sitting Bull, was in command. After crossing the Rosebud a council of chiefs was held to decide whether they would fight General Crook or run to the Big-Horn mountains and make a stand. Some of the warriors wanted to fight at once, and while the council was in session a Sioux scout brought in word that General Custer was advancing into the Big Horn country. This intelligence naturally created an excitement. Rain-in-the-Face made a great speech, telling the chiefs that they were between their white enemies, Crook and Custer, and eloquently urging them to march across the country as rapidly as possible, kill Custer, and then turn upon Crook.

After this "big talk" the Sioux warriors were ready to go anywhere with Rain-in-the-Face, who told them that "Crook was a walk-a-heap and a very bad man."

"If the above statement is true," adds the correspondent, "it is evident that Rain-in-the-Face, although an unlettered savage and scarcely knowing the difference between a parapet and a Gatling gun, had grasped the situation, and with the intuition of military genius had determined to destroy his foes in detail, and that he went to his task with the cunning of a wolf and the ferocity of a tiger. The necessary delays of Crook, the rapid advance of Custer into the valley, and the division of his command almost within sight of the battle-ground aided the Indians' design, and when the blow came it was crushing."

The warrior further stated, in answer to questions, that in the fight with Custer's force a party of about twelve soldiers shot their own horses and fought behind them in a "bunch"; that General Custer was one of that party, and that they all fought like great soldiers and would not give up the struggle.

In reply to the query whether General Custer was the last white soldier killed, the warrior said that the smoke of the contest was so dense when the Indians rode rapidly around the "bunch" and finished their bloody work, they could not see whether Custer was then killed or not. When asked how many Indians were killed in the fight the warrior declined to answer. The interpreter said, in reference to this, that although he had been with the Sioux several years he could get no definite idea of the number of warriors killed in the Custer battle; that the Indians are superstitious and do not like to speak about their dead, but he thought their loss was small, as the Indians "had the drop," and the fight lasted only twenty minutes.

The correspondent referring to the censure which was passed upon Major Reno for his part in the unfortunate affair, defends the course of that officer, and says: "That Major Reno saved any of his men, environed as he was by a horde of savages flushed by victory and eager for revenge, should redound to his credit." Thus far the correspondence.

At this late day no one will wish to disparage the valor, the judgment, and the military skill of the lamented Custer. That he should fall into a fatal ambush is a mistake that no officer with less bravery would be likely to make; but Custer was daring and impulsive. It is said that Reynolds, his scout, told him to "go slow"; that the valley was full of Indians, and that they were in the bush. The opportunity for a fight overruled all other considerations, and the brave soldier rode gallantly to his death.

UNAWARE OF THE FIRE.

A Little Blaze at the Union-Square Theatre Quickly Extinguished.

[New York Times.]

As the crimson-plush tableau-curtain was about to rise on the last act of "Romeo and Juliet," at the Union-Square Theatre, a few minutes before 11 o'clock last night, to disclose the Tomb of the Capulets, the audience were surprised by a commotion on the stage. Men could be heard running to and fro and pushing against the plush curtain, and many thought that there was a fight behind the scenes not down in the bills. In a moment the drop-curtain was lowered and the orchestra began to play. The audience still wondered, but showed little signs of uneasiness. After five minutes' delay the curtain rose and the play proceeded to its close. The delay was not explained to the audience, and they left the theatre in ignorance that it had been caused by a slight fire on the stage.

Some of the footlights had gone out, and one of the stage employes was sent in front with a torch to light them. On returning behind the curtain, which is lined with heavy canton flannel, he carelessly allowed the burning torch to come in contact with the fuzzy surface of the lining. A flash of flame ran along the inside of the curtain. The stage hands were prompt in their movements, and by beating against the curtain had the flames extinguished in a few minutes. A fire-alarm signal was given and promptly answered, but there was no necessity for the firemen's services.

There was a slight uneasiness manifested by the audience at the Star Theatre, where Miss Mary Anderson is also playing "Romeo and Juliet," as they heard the fire apparatus rattle up to the corner. A rash individual rushed into the lobby of the Star Theatre with the news that the Union-Square Theatre was on fire, but he was sat down upon so quickly that no alarm was caused, and the play proceeded without interruption.

Some Americans Abroad.

[Youth's Companion.]

There is in London a quiet little hotel which is not generally known by travellers, being frequented only by the highest class of titled Englishmen and foreign noblemen. A few very wealthy Americans, who had found out that it was exclusive and costly, tried occasionally to gain admission.

About a year ago two lads of sixteen, dressed in the height of the fashion, a faint down on their lips, sat in the drawing-room of this house before the fire, their hats on, their legs stretched out at full length, whistling in concert. They were the sons of a merchant prince of New York and a Chicago man who had gained a great fortune by mining speculations, and accordingly looked down on the world from a lofty height. A gray, bent old gentleman came in wrapped in an old-fashioned travelling-shawl, something the worse for wear. He stopped, looked at the fire, and waited for the youthful occupiers of the best places to rise. The boys stared at him, stretched their legs a little further across the hearth, and whistled more loudly than before. The old gentleman sat down in a corner.

"It's a cold day outside, mother!" said one of the young boors loudly, and they both laughed. A moment or two later a feeble old lady entered. They still remained seated, but eyed her quizzically as she sat down by her husband. She wore thick, broad-soled shoes, a travelling-dress, and a bonnet of the fashion of two years ago.

The lads giggled. "Ah, there!" said one.

"Now there!" responded the other.

The first whistled, "The monkey married the baboon's sister."

"Where's *your* sister this morning, Bob?" interrupted his companion.

"Busy with dressmakers, I guess. She's going to be presented to Vicky next week."

"Yes? She's a stunner. She'll lay over these English women, I guess."

A servant entered, and delivered a message to the old gentleman, who with his wife left the room.

"Ah, there!" one young man said, willing to repeat a fine bit of wit. The servant turned on him aghast.

"That is his grace the Duke of ——," naming one of the oldest houses in England. The young men, who were of that class of Americans who grovel before rank, sat dumb for a moment, and then muttering that it "was a cold day indeed," went out. The next day the hotel at which this scene occurred issued a notice, "No Americans will be received." This notice is publicly given by some of the best hotels in England, and naturally affords much offence to travellers from this country. Our story may partially explain the reason for it.

NORFOLK'S BROKEN BANK.

A BATCH OF INDICTMENTS.

The Grand Jury of the United District Court Reports—Officers and Directors Indicted for Misapplying Funds, &c.

[Special telegram to the Dispatch.]

NORFOLK, November 13.—In the United States District Court the grand jury made their report this afternoon on the charges against the officers of the bankrupt Exchange National Bank, and indictments were found against them, as follows: John B. Whitehead, for misapplying the funds of the bank; George M. Bain, Jr., cashier, for misapplying the funds, and six indictments for perjury; Thomas A. Bain, James G. Bain, and R. T. K. Bain, directors, for misapplying the funds; James H. Toomer, assistant cashier, six indictments for perjury; George M. Bain, Jr., R. T. K. Bain, Orlando Windsor, and C. E. Jenkins, directors, for false entry; George M. Bain, Jr., John B. Whitehead, Orlando Windsor, and C. E. Jenkins, directors, five indictments each for false entries. The cases will probably not be tried this term.

Virginia Postal Notes.

The following postmasters have been commissioned: John H. Floyd, Marionville; Thomas H. Burt, Spring Grove; Edward S. Johnson, Tasley.

Horsford's Bread Preparation.

MRS. A. A. GEDDES, Teacher of Cooking, Cambridgeport, Mass., says: "I have tested Horsford's Baking Preparation thoroughly, and consider it second to none."

MARRIAGES.

LEAKE—LUMPKIN.—Married, at Park-Place church, Richmond, Va., November 4, 1885, by Rev. W. E. Evans, Mr. THADDEUS C. LEAKE and Miss SARAH S. LUMPKIN.

DEATHS.

CURRY.—Died, Thursday night, at half-past 12 o'clock, EVELYN GRAY, only child of Stephen F. and Mary C. Curry; aged one year four months and fourteen days.

Only lent, not given.

Her funeral will take place from her father's residence, No. 806 Twenty-seventh street, THIS (Saturday) MORNING at 11 o'clock. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

Norfolk and Fredericksburg papers please copy. *

ENOS.—Died, at his father's residence, No. 713 north Twenty-ninth street, after a brief but painful illness, THOMAS ALVIN ENOS; aged nineteen years one month and twelve days.

Burial in James City county, Va. Service at the grave. *

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[no 13]

MEETINGS.

RICHMOND ATHLETIC CLUB.—The annual meeting of this Club will be held at the Club-rooms, No. 207 north Seventh street, on SATURDAY EVENING, November 14th, at 6:30 o'clock. Election of officers and other important business demand a full attendance. Members are therefore earnestly requested to be present.

J. ALSTON CABELL, President.
C. W. WINN, Secretary. no 14-1t

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac and Richmond and Petersburg Railroad Connection Company will be held at the office of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad Company in the city of Richmond, on WEDNESDAY, November 25, 1885, at 12 o'clock M. J. B. WINSTON, Secretary.
no 11

ANNUAL MEETING.—THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF THE RICHMOND, FREDERICKSBURG AND POTOMAC RAILROAD COMPANY will be held at the office of the company, in Richmond, on WEDNESDAY, November 18, 1885, at 12 o'clock M.
no 4 J. B. WINSTON, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING.—The annual meeting of STOCKHOLDERS OF THE POTOMAC RAILROAD COMPANY will be held at the office of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad Company, in Richmond, on WEDNESDAY, November 18, 1885, at 11 o'clock A. M.
J. B. WINSTON, Secretary.
no 4

THE TURF.

MATCH RACE—$1,000.
James Fletcher enters
J. C. S.; Daniel Burge enters Texas Jack—best three in five, to harness—SATURDAY, November 14th, at 2 o'clock sharp, at the Fair-Grounds. Gate-fee, 25 cents.
GEORGE B. SCHONEBURGER, Manager.
no 13-21*

UNDERTAKERS.

L. W. BILLUPS & SON, FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 1506 EAST MAIN STREET (under St. Charles Hotel).
BURIAL-CASES, SHROUDS, and FUNERAL CONVEYANCES furnished at all hours. Telegraph orders attended to day or night. Telephone No. 448. jy 18

WILLIAM H. SUTHERLAND & SONS, FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 724 EAST MAIN STREET, between Seventh and Eighth, have a large assortment of SHROUDS, WOOD and METALLIC CASKETS, CASES, and CLOTH CASKETS, at low prices.
Country and telegraph orders promptly attended to day or night. ap 1-1w&eow

JOSEPH W. LAUBE, CORNER FIRST AND BROAD STREETS, RICHMOND, VA., FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.
Everything first-class in this line and at reasonable rates. Telegraphic orders given prompt attention. Telephone No., 371.
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STOUT, ALE, &c.

THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN that keeps on draught GUINNESS'S STOUT and BASS'S ALE, which makes the best Half-and-Half, also Culmbech and Erlanger BEER, all at ten cents per glass, is CHARLES EUKER'S, 1002 east Main street.
Anheuser-Busch Brewing Company (o St. Louis) BEER also on draught.
oc 14-1m

COTTON-SEED MEAL, OIL-CAKE, &c.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALWAYS ON HAND
COTTON-SEED MEAL, LINSEED MEAL, OIL-CAKE, MILL-FEED.
Choicest only and in any quantity.
WILLIAM N. HAXALL, Baltimore, Md.
no 1-1m

HORSES, MULES, COWS, &c.

FOR SALE, A THOROUGHBRED HORSE; dark bay, very stylish; safe for riding or driving; will suit any lady or gentleman who wants a first-class animal; five years old. Sold because the owner has no use for him. Apply at Centre Warehouse office, 1412 east Cary street. no 12-4t*

MONUMENTAL CHURCH—Rev. JOHN B. NEWTON, Rector.—Divine service at 11 A. M. and in the chapel at 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.

EMMANUEL CHURCH, HENRICO COUNTY.—Rev. B. M. RANDOLPH, rector, will preach at 11 o'clock SUNDAY, November 15th.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (corner of Grace and Madison streets).—Rev. W. H. McMEEN will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. All are welcome. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Afternoon school (Pine and Spring streets) at 4 o'clock.

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Dr. HOGE at 11 A. M. After the sermon the communion will be administered. At 4 P. M. the Rev. Dr. S. A. GOODWIN, of Danville, Va., will preach.

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (corner of Broad and Twenty-sixth streets)—Rev. R. R. HOWISON, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. Morning service and sermon at 11 o'clock. Bible study at 8 P. M. Seats all free.

FOURTH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (Grace street near Shafer)—Rev. A. R. HOLDERBY, pastor.—Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M. EVERY SABBATH. Prayer-meeting and lecture EVERY WEDNESDAY at 8 o'clock P. M. A cordial welcome to all. Seats free. Sabbath school at 9:30 A. M.

GRACE-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Drs. READ and DREW, Pastors.—Services at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Preaching by Dr. DREW. A cordial welcome to all.

MIZPAH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services at 4 o'clock P. M. Preaching by Rev. W. F. C. GREGORY. All cordially invited to attend.

TRINITY CHURCH (corner of Broad and Twentieth streets).—Services at 11 and 7:30 o'clock by ministers from the Baptist Association.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH (Grace street between Fourth and Fifth street).—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. J. T. KINCANNON, D. D., and at 7:30 P. M. by the Rev. A. B. DUNAWAY, D. D., both of the Baptist Association.

PARK-PLACE METHODIST CHURCH (west Franklin street).—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. by the Rev. W. H. SMITHY, of the Virginia Conference.

SEVENTH-STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—The pastor, Rev. HENRY SCHELL LORINGER, will preach SUNDAY at 11 A. M., and Rev. E. C. DARGAN, of Petersburg, at 7:45 P. M.

MARSHALL-STREET CHRISTIAN CHURCH (between Graham and Hancock streets).—SUNDAY, 11 A. M., L. A. CULLER; 8 P. M., J. B. TURPIN, of Charlottesville. Seats free. Public cordially invited.

THIRD CHRISTIAN CHURCH (chapel on Twenty-fifth street between M and N streets)—Rev. W. J. PETTIGREW, Pastor.—Preaching To-MORROW at 11 o'clock A. M. and 8 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. GEORGE COOPER, D. D., Pastor.—Rev. GEORGE B. TAYLOR, D. D., of Rome, Italy, will preach at 11 A. M. Rev. J. T. KINCANNON, D. D., of Liberty, Va., will preach at 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:15 A. M. A hearty welcome will be given to all.

SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH (corner Main and Sixth streets)—Rev. WILLIAM W. LANDRUM, D. D., Pastor.—Morning service at 11 A. M.; evening service at 8 P. M. 2t

WEST-MAIN-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH (corner Main and Beech streets).—Preaching SUNDAY by Rev. THOMAS N. JOHNSON at 11 o'clock A. M. and Rev. J. B. HARRISON at 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

VENABLE-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH (between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets).—Preaching on SUNDAY by the pastor, Rev. C. P. SCOTT, at 11 A. M. and at 8 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. A cordial welcome extended to all.

CLOPTON-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, MANCHESTER.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor, Rev. DECATUR EDWARDS. All welcome.

CLAY-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH (corner of Clay and Graham streets).—Rev. JOHN B. TURPIN, of Charlottesville, will preach at 11 A. M., and Rev. R. R. ACREE, of Lynchburg, at 7:30 P. M.

FULTON BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. PERCY G. ELSON, Pastor.—The revival increases in interest, there being a number of conversions this week. Rev. J. H. BARNES will preach at 11 A. M. and at 7:45 P. M. To-MORROW, and will continue next week to aid the pastor. Meetings next week as this. All are cordially invited. Sunday school at 9:15 A. M.

BETHEL MISSION (corner of Twentieth and Main streets).—Services SUNDAY at 8 o'clock P. M. and WEDNESDAY NIGHT at 8 o'clock. All cordially invited.

THE BAPTIST SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION OF RICHMOND AND MANCHESTER will hold its monthly meeting at the First Baptist church SUNDAY AFTERNOON at 3½ o'clock. Addresses by Revs. Dr. GOODWIN, DARGAN, and SMITH. Fine music and other interesting exercises may be expected. All Sunday-school work are invited to attend.

R. A. GARY, Secretary.
William Ellyson, President.

AMUSEMENTS.

SANGER HALL.

MONDAY NIGHT, NOVEMBER 16TH.

HUMOROUS ENTERTAINMENT BY WILLOUGHBY READE.

HEARTY LAUGHTER, and Rare Enjoyment for Old and Young.

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