RICHMOND NOTES.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PRISONER MARVIN AT THE PENITENTIARY.

His Free Opinion About Newspapers—Letters From His Wife—How Long He Has to Stay in Prison, &c., &c.

With the hope of seeing the prisoner Marvin, a *Dispatch*-man called at the penitentiary and made known his aspiration to Superintendent Moses. Mr. Moses disapproved of the venture. He said that it was no use trying to interview Marvin; that the prisoner wouldn't talk, and that he had refused to see all newspaper-men and correspondents, and Mr. Moses himself preferred not to have convicts interrupted at their work. But at last he allowed himself to be persuaded "just for this once." He sent word to Marvin to come to his office. In a few minutes the distinguished prisoner appeared. He deferentially doffed his prison-cap as he entered the door. He was limping slightly. His hair was gray and thin. No beard is allowed to be worn in the penitentiary, but the stubble on his face was two or three days old and was quite white. He wore no spectacles, and his eyes had a cold, steel-blue, yet bright look.

"Take a seat," said Mr. Moses, "this gentleman wants to see you."

Marvin sat down and looked inquiringly at his visitor.

"How old are you?" asked the reporter, by way of introductory remark.

"I was born in 1830; I am fifty-six," he answered.

"Well, from your appearance I should judge that you were older than that," said the reporter, leading on the conversation.

"Yes," said he, "if you had been in this prison as long as I have been you would look old too."

"How long have you to serve yet?"

"I have an age to stay here; it is four years and a half."

"Do you receive many letters? I suppose some of your friends write to you?"

"Not many; I get an occasional letter from Chicago from my wife."

"Her name?"

"Jennie."

"Jennie Marvin?"

"No; my name is Morton. I thought you knew that."

"How about the history of your life it was reported that you were writing? Have you completed it?"

To this Marvin said, with a good deal of the vituperative ability that distinguished him of old, that he was writing no history; that a man did come there soliciting him to do it, but that he had never consented, &c.

"Will you ever write your life?" the reporter asked.

"Ah! that is something else," he said.

Then he leisurely turned in his chair until he brought himself face to face with his visitor. He gave the latter a searching look. He did not seem to recognize him, and then he asked: "Whom have I the honor of talking to?"

The name was given.

It was evident that he had never heard it before.

"Are you a newspaper-man?"

The culprit pleaded guilty.

He had grown indignant. "I thought so," said he; "if I had known it I wouldn't have come a step when I was sent for."

"What paper are you connected with?"

"The *Dispatch*," said the reporter.

He had heard of that; that was plain. Then, indeed, he got mad. He denounced the *Dispatch*. He intimated that it had hounded and misrepresented him.

"You are not very fond of newspaper-men?" suggestively remarked the journalist, still willing to hear discourse from the man.

"I have d—d little use for newspaper-men," rejoined Marvin, and he proceeded to express the opinion that it was time that the papers were letting him alone and finding fresher food for sensation.

Soon afterward he bowed himself out of the office and returned to the shoe-shop, where he is employed as a cutter.

October 5, 1881, Marvin pleaded guilty to two indictments—one of bigamy and one of forgery, and got a five-year's sentence on each.

He has been a good prisoner and has so far earned the abatement to be taken from his time in prison of four days per month, which the law allows for "good conduct." If this continues his time will expire June 12, 1890, but there is a requisition here from the Governor of Missouri to take him up and carry him to that State to answer for crimes committed in that jurisdiction.

NEW BROAD-STREET HOTEL.

Handsome Four-Story House to be Erected on Broad and Eighth Streets.

The unsightly wooden tenements that have long occupied the lots on the southeast corner of Broad and Eighth streets have been removed to make place for a handsome European hotel to be erected there by Colonel John Murphy. It will be a three-storied house with Mansard roof.

A portion of the front wall of the present building fronting on Eighth street will be taken down and the new portion connected therewith, so as to form, when finished, one complete structure 39x110 feet. The basement will be ten-foot pitch, well lighted, and ventilated by air-ducts extending through the side-walls to the roof above. This floor will be used entirely as a billiard-hall, and is to be fitted up with all conveniences. The first floor will be fifteen-foot pitch, and will contain the business-office, saloons, and dining-rooms for ladies and gentlemen. The second story is to be eleven-foot pitch, and divided up into parlors, chambers, and baths. The third-story front portion will be a public dining-room, fifteen-foot pitch, 38x46 feet, and the rear portion of this floor will be divided into chambers, bed-rooms, toilet-rooms, &c. A portion of this floor in the rear will be allotted to kitchens; all of the cooking is to be done at the top of the building, thereby getting rid of the odors arising.

The Mansard story will be eleven-foot pitch in the clear and will be laid off into sleeping-rooms, &c.

These upper floors are to be reached by a broad stairway entering on the Eighth-street side and extending continuously from the basement to the Mansard story. In addition to this stairway there are to be several other flights of stairs running from floor to floor.

The interior will be fitted up in the very best manner with all modern conveniences.

The first story (on Broad street) will be of iron, plate- and cathedral-glass, and the walls above this and on Eighth street will be built of stock-brick, trimmed with stone, iron, and terra cotta.

Over the central portion (on Broad street) there will be a tower extended above the building and finished with a lookout, from which point a fine view may be had of the city and surrounding country. The sides of this tower will be glazed in cathedral-glass with "Murphy's saloon" worked in the same. The other portions of the tower and the Mansard roof will be covered with Buckingham slate.

The plans are from the hands of Major B. J. Black, architect, of this city, under whose supervision the entire work will be pushed to completion.

The following is a list of the mechanics employed: Carpenter's work, Frederick Welty; stone-work, James Netherwood; wrought-iron and cast-iron work, Asa Snyder & Co.; galvanized-iron work, Henison & Kendler; brick-work, Blanton & Jones; plumbing, gas, and tinning, George Dean; slating, S. H. Liggan; plastering, Gilliam & Son; painting, William Wyatt; sash, doors, and blinds, Gunst & Son; excavation, John Batcheler.

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.

A List of the Merchants who Were in the City Last Week Buying Goods, &c.

The following is a list of merchants of Virginia and North Carolina who were in the city last week, purchasing goods: Mr. S. F. Borden, Amelia county; Mr. Cole Earley, of J. A. Earley & Son, White Hall, Albemarle county, Va.; Mr. A. G. Pritchett, Pittsylvania county; Colonel Thomas P. Fitzpatrick, of Fitzpatrick & Co., Arrington, Nelson county, Va.; Mr. H. S. Kane, Estillville, Scott county, Va.; Mr. John H. Vaden, Laurel Grove, Va.; Messrs. N. J. Mason, W. E. Moore, Samuel Webb, and George R. Land, Boydton, Mecklenburg county, Va.; Mr. J. C. Henley, Chesterfield; Mr. W. Kyle Gibboney, of Green & Gibboney, Wytheville, Va.; Mr. Alexander Watkins, of N. T. Watkins & Son, Winston, N. C.; W. B. W. Brooking, of Brooking & Kean, Goochland county; Mr. W. E. Webb, Roxboro', N. C.; Mr. D. W. Spencer, Spencer's store, Henry county, Va.; Mr. R. S. Hines, Prince Edward Courthouse, Va.; Mr. J. B. Glenn, Prospect Depot, Va.; Mr. G. W. Gills, of Gills & Carter, of Prospect Depot, Va.; Mr. J. Walter Brown, of Irwin, Goochland county, Va.; Mr. J. F. Corbett, of Alamance county, N. C.; Mr. W. M. Cooper, of Alamance county, N. C.; Mr. Lewis D. Jones, of New Store, Buckingham county, Va.; Mr. J. A. Davis, of Tunstall's station, Va.; Mr. F. B. Robins, of King William county, Va.; Mr. D. P. Davolt, of Concord, N. C.; Mr. J. C. Wharton, of Jamestown, N. C.; Mr. A. W. Fuller, of Thomasville, N. C.; Mr. W. P. Webb, of Boydton, Mecklenburg county, Va.; Mr. W. H. Moseley, of Fennewood, Mecklenburg county, Va.; Mr. T. L. Ammons, of Sturgeon Point, Charles City county, Va.; Colonel John Lamb, of Lamb & Walker, of Walkerton, King and Queen county, Va.; Mr. J. C. Carneal, of Newton, King and Queen county, Va.; Mr. T. L. Cheatham, of Chesterfield; Mr. T. B. Johnson, of West View, Louisa county, Va.; Mr. W. S. Bowers and Mr. R. H. Bowers, of Hanover Courthouse; Mr. R. L. Pierce, of Fine-Creek Mills, Powhatan county; Mr. J. C. Goodman, of Dover Mines, Goochland county; Mr. W. M. Yager, of Gordonsville, Va.; Mr. C. D. Fleming, of Farmville, Va.; Mr. Dan. Abrams, of Rocky Mount, N. C.; Mr. McBride Holt, of Company's Shops, N. C.; Mr. A. Monsburg, of Durham, N. C.; Mr. John W. Hall, of Gold Hill, Buckingham county, Va.; Mr. A. H. Branch, of Lodore, Amelia county, Va.; Mr. J. T. Overby, of Mossingford, Charlotte county, Va.; Mr. J. W. Whitehead, of Chatham, Pittsylvania county, Va.; Mr. E. G. McGehee, of County-Line Cross-Roads, Charlotte county, Va.; Mr. Philip Gibson, of Frasier's Ferry, King William county, Va.; Mr. A. W. Eastwood, of West Point, Va.; Mr. T. A. Dyson, of Peak's, Hanover county, Va.; Mr. J. A. Vaughan, of Hewlett's, Hanover county, Va.; Mr. L. Bibb, of Louisa Courthouse, Va.; Mr. E. Long, of McCray's store, Alamance county, N. C.; Mr. Cummings, of Richie & Cummings, of Rumford, King William county, Va.; Mr. T. H. Friend, of Friend & Richardson, of Chester, Chesterfield county, Va.; Mr. B. J. Duvall, of Centralia, Chesterfield county, Va.; Mr. R. T. Couch, of Mount Energy, Franklin county, N. C.; Mr. A. G. Baird, of Verdon, Hanover county, Va.; Mr. E. S. Wash, of Goodhall, Hanover county, Va.; Mr. J. T. Wondson, of Simeon, Albemarle county, Va.; Mr. J. W. Fuqua, of Spottsville, Surry county, Va.; Mr. R. A. Ladd, of Roxbury, Charles City.

NEW TELEPHONE LINE.

The Office-Boy Plays a Trick on the Innocent Editor.

"All Sorts man, answer the 'phone," said the city editor, as the monitory tinkle of the signal-bell broke in upon the morning stillness of the Pittsburgh *Leader* office last Thursday.

The A. S. man growled assent and ceased wrestling with a particularly venerable and laborious joke to obey the mandate of the C. E.

"Who wants the *Leader*?" he bawled into the transmitter, with no very good grace.

"This is your New York correspondent," said an answering voice. "We've just made connection with Pittsburgh by the new long-distance plan. This is the New York City Hall. Is there any one you'd like to talk to?"

"Why, yes—New York!—Jehoshaphat!—You don't say! Is Alderman Jaehne about?"

"He's here right now. Just wait a moment and I'll send him to the telephone."

"All right, I'll wait," said the A. S. man, and, still holding the receiver to his ear, he gazed in silent stupefaction at the batch of amazed reporters, who had rushed excitedly to the 'phone as soon as they heard the charmed name, "New York."

"Ask Jaehne if he is going to skip?" said the gas reporter.

"Find out if there's any connection with Jay Gould's office," said the horny-handed hand.

"See if they can't hitch us on to some German opera," exclaimed the musical sharp.

And so on with all the rest, while the A. S. man stood in eager expectation with the receiver glued to his ear. Five minutes elapsed, and no more news from New York. Ten minutes passed by and still nothing more. Finally the A. S. man's arms gave out, but he was unwilling to divide with any one else the honor of the first tussle with the long-distance arrangement, and in despair he rang up Central.

"Hello, Central!" he yelled.

"Hello, *Leader*, what do you want?"

"Gimme New York."

"Give you what?"

"New York."

Central (rapidly) "Now, see here, *Leader*, this is going too far. You've been talking to the boy in your front office for the last fifteen minutes, and now you want to waste my time with an April-fool racket. I'll——"

But the A. S. man heard no more. Breaking through the crowd around the 'phone, he rushed into the front office, seized the boy who was indulging in paroxysms of silent laughter, dragged him to the basement, run him through the mighty press, and wreaked a fearful vengeance on him by bringing him out nearly folded up and printed all over with the A. S. man's own chestnuts. And no one dared to say 'phone to the A. S. man now.

NEW YORK LETTER.

THEATRICAL, MUSICAL, AND SOCIETY WILES OF GOTHAM TOWN.

Lillian Russell and Her Tiff with Solomon—Noodles—Private Theatricals—Anecdote of Seward, &c.

[Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.]

NEW YORK, April 10, 1886.

The public loveliness of Lillian Russell is always fretted with private ugliness. She always seems to be having some kind of trouble with her "old man." Her old man is Mr. Solomon, the imposer of "Pepita." He is one of the cleverest musical imposers we have.

Did you ever regard a domestic broil in an opera company? It's quite unique. When the parties are both singers the opportunities for little mutual spites smothered in smiles are numerous. If they have to kiss each other, ten to one the beaming wife will bite a little piece out of his ear while her face is wreathed in serene amiability, or the husband, in "parting, dearest, but for a day," will crack the forefinger of her right hand in shaking it.

But when the husband is the conductor he has an awful bulge on the better half. He can pursue her with brass and strangle her with strings and tease her with tempo, and all she can do is to pat her little foot and keep on smiling helplessly.

When there is a coolness between the orchestra and the prima donna the prima donna has to walk.

What the present "ruction" is with Lillian nobody can find out; but everybody talks about it. The husband and wife pass scornful notes to each other on the stage in silence, with the bitter knowledge that the wife's notes will be read to all the female chorus and the husband's notes to all the male chorus before they get into Mr. J. M. Hill's pocket.

Whenever a petted prima donna has a tiff with her old man the newspapers fan it. One day last week a telephone rumor came to the great dailies that Solomon had spoken to his wife with some degree of coolness. I believe a general police alarm was sent out. At all events, battalions of reporters began to move on the Union-Square Theatre. The illustrated papers (all papers are illustrated now) set their artists to sketch the coolness, and the thing began to grow.

Why the public should care a rap about Lillian Russell's little tiffs I cannot understand, but such is the present construction of society that if a genius did something in iron or steel that would affect the entire commercial interests of the world the papers would make a paragraph about it; but if a comic singer with a pretty face has the hysterics they will devote columns to it.

NOODLES, YOUNG AND OLD.

But what I wanted to say was this: That there is always in a community like New York about one third of the population who are secretly and sweetly mashed on any pretty woman who is exhibiting herself. These young and old noodles are content to love the actress from the parquet, and hide their adoration in bouquets or pour it out on photographs up to the point where she has a row with her old man, and then they begin to send poems of condolence and sympathy to the theatre.

I believe Mr. Hill intends to get up a souvenir of sympathy on the five-hundredth night of Pepita and print these offerings.

There must be five hundred hearts that bleed every time Lillian Russell is annoyed by her old man. Public opinion then asserts itself, and the voice of veal is heard in the land.

Here is one of the condoling poems that was sent to the theatre:

Queen of all that is fair and bright,
Lustrous star of noon and night,
Sorrow comes and sorrow goes,
Wipe, O wipe away your woes
Art thou crushed with many sorrows?
Think of all the bright to-morrows,
When from husband once more free
Thou shalt live in liberty.

Here's another:

We feel for thee, fair one of the lustrous scene,
Beauteous queen!
One manly heart would share with thee the grief
Of time and burden. In brief,
Consider that in all the scenes that rue
One patient soul is leal and true.

These are fair samples of the whole basket.

The story that Solomon gets up these tiffs with his wife to excite poetical sympathy and thus accumulate material for a new opera libretto may have some foundation, for it must be said there is a strange resemblance in these rhymelets to the work in "Polly" and "Pepita."

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

Fashionable society has been completely aroused the past week over the production of a little comedy played by amateurs. Now, there is nothing particularly astonishing in the fact, but only in subsequent developments. The title of the play was "The Bootonmere; or, War of the Roses." It has been greatly discussed who were the authoresses. Two summers ago a party of young people were together at Far Rockaway, and to while away time dramatized a short story written by the "Duchess." The authors were Mrs. Kate Ward Moore, a great belle, whose father, Matthew Ward, was well known throughout the South, and whose aunt is Sallie Ward, the famous beauty, who has been the wife of several husbands. The other young lady was Miss Cornelia Van Auken, a grand-daughter of the late Commodore Garrison and an unusually clever girl. Together they wrote their little play, but when, at the end of the visit, it was still unfinished, Miss Van Auken took it to her city home, where it was eventually completed by her.

As a Lenten diversion it was decided to produce the comedy, and Mrs. Bessie Ward Doremus, at whose house it was written, and who is a sister of Mrs. Moore, put her own name as *collaboratear* for two reasons. She had written the play of "Larks" which Lotta has produced this season, and Mrs. Moore, her sister, did not wish her own name used, as just now she is passing through a domestic trial. As one sister did not desire the authorship, it seemed natural the other should take the "honor thrust upon her," or leave Miss Van Auken sole representative of authorship.

Miss Van Auken carefully prepared her cast, which contained among other names that of young Fairfax Harrison, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Burton N. Harrison. Mr. Harrison is well known as secretary to Jefferson Davis, and Mrs. Harrison is prominent in the social and literary world.

Others in the play were Mr. Edward Fales Coward, who is considered the best amateur in New York, Miss Caroline Duer, and Miss Ruth Lawrence, daughter of Judge Lawrence.

EXPLANATIONS.

Mrs. Harrison, who had been South with Mrs. Whitney, wife of Secretary Whitney, arrived in New York just before the production of the play, and being at variance with Mrs. Doremus, insisted on withdrawing her son Fairfax from the cast. Then followed explanations. Mrs. Doremus was not part author, but her sister was; young Harrison played his *role*, and so it came about that there were two productions of the piece instead of one, for Miss Van Auken produced it in Mrs. Eliot Johnston's parlors, with those already mentioned, and Mrs. Doremus produced it with herself, Miss Coffey, a rising beauty, Mr. Sykes and Mr. Coward, at the University Club Theatre.

The play, which is clever, resembles Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," for in both a young lady of position becomes a waitress, and thereby wins her lover.

The authors may congratulate themselves on the brightness of the dialogue, and we shall look for more from Miss Van Auken's pen. She has already been approached by a well-known firm to publish the play. Now you know the true history of "The War of the Roses."

Mrs. James Brown Potter gave a tea-party to Mme. Nevada on Monday, which was the leading event of the week. The fair hostess wore a dark green satin dinner-dress with brocaded velvet basque, the raised velvet figure being a three-leaf clover. A green satin vest front was fastened by three diamond studs.

Miss Georgie Urquhart, her sister, who has just returned from New Orleans, wore a brown raw-silk dress, with white crape loose vest. It was very striking. The celebrated guest of the occasion, who was accompanied by her husband, Dr. Palmer, wore a black velvet costume with pink satin vest, and the beautiful pearl and diamond ornaments given her by Mrs. John Mackay at the time of her *debut*.

Other guests were Mr. George Henry Warren, Mr. Ward McAllister, Mrs. Henry Egleston, Mrs. Musgrave, and Senator Ingalls and wife.

A WELL-KNOWN CHARACTER.

A well-known New York character has just departed in the person of Edward A. Bedloe, formerly a merchant in this city and an intimate friend of the late Lorenzo Delmonico. Many years ago Mr. Bedloe lost nearly all his money, and since then lived on an annuity of $1,000. During Lorenzo Delmonico's lifetime he might be seen day and night at his restaurants with two old cronies, the three gray-haired friends being known as the Three Graces. Mr. Bedloe was familiarly known as "Prince Salad" and "The Pie Detective," the latter sobriquet having been acquired in Delmonico's house on Beaver street, where he used to watch the brokers and clerks eating cakes and report them if they forgot to pay at the desk as they went out. Bedloe's island, on which the Statute of Liberty is being erected, is named after one of Mr. Bedloe's ancestors, and his death brings up a host of reminiscences of old New York. Among other things for which Mr. Bedloe was famous was the introduction into sporting circles of Berry Wall, the king of dudes. Before "plunging" upon any race Berry used to consult his ancient friend, and no doubt gained experience, if not money, by these transactions.

DRESSING.

Miss Rose Cleveland's letter to Miss Elizabeth Cady Stanton on low-necked dresses excited considerable comment among local politicians. The kid-glove element of both parties denounce the letter, while the short-hairs praise it. In other words, George Bliss, O. B. Potter, Dorman B. Eaton, and Levi P. Morton favor the extreme *decollete* fashion, and Jacob Hess, Tim Campbell, John Scannell, and Francis B. Spinola denounce it. *Apropos* of the whole business, a politician of note thirty years ago tells an amusing story. He came from Tompkins county. The incident occurred when Mrs. Stanton herself wore low-necked dresses to the admiration of all who knew her. It was in 1847, when her husband had gone from Boston to live at Seneca Falls. She was then 31 years old, and she had as handsome shoulders and arms as could be found west of the Hudson river. Since her letter to Miss Cleveland some of her lady friends in Cayuga county take malicious pleasure in exhibiting old daguerreotypes in which the great dress mugwumpess is pictured in the fashionable costume of the period, with costume cut several inches below the shoulders.

For many years Mr. Stanton collected small engravings of the heads of famous Europeans and Americans. They were framed and arrayed in groups on the walls of the rooms of his house from basement to attic. Statesmen, warriors, scientists, divines, historians, poets, dramatists, and other eminent men were put in congenial clusters. Here hung pictures of Walpole, Pitt, Fox, Canning, Peel, and statesmen of similar stamp. In another group were engravings of Madison, Clinton, Clay, Webster, and Tom Corwin. Near it were the portraits of Jackson, Tom Benton, Van Buren, Silas Wright, and others.

ANECDOTE OF SEWARD.

In the campaign of 1854 or thereabouts William H. Seward went to Seneca Falls to address a political meeting. As usual he enjoyed the hospitality of Judge Garry Sackett. The Judge proposed a visit to Mrs. Stanton, and after dinner they drove over to her residence. Mr. Seward's attention was soon attracted by the groups of heads on the walls. The variety was bewildering, but he studied each face carefully. Nowhere, however, could he discover his own picture. Mrs. Stanton was at his side, arrayed in an exquisite low-necked dress. Turning to her with stately courtesy, the Senator said:

"Oh, that I were a New York barn-burner! Then I might hope to appear among your household gods."

"Ah, sir," she responded with a bewitching smile, "I do not class you with these ordinary politicians, but among the great reformers. Will you and Judge Sackett oblige me by stepping into the library?"

The Senator bowed, and the lady led the way to the library.

"Here," she resumed, pointing to a pictorial group of radicals, including Gerrit Smith, Birney, Lamartine, Garrison, and Wendell Phillips—"Here is your appropriate place, Governor Seward."

The statesman's eyes were not on the engravings. He seemed like a man in a trance. Mrs. Stanton was about to continue, when Judge Sackett interrupted her. "Alas, madam," said he, "Governor Seward is not looking for a *fac-simile* of his homely countenance. He is lost in contemplation of your lovely arms."

Seward blushed, and did not regain his equilibrium for some time.

POLITICS.

In local politics nothing startling is brewing. The Tammany men have the County Democracy on the hip in the Excise Commission. By some oversight the law did not give the mayor absolute power in the appointment of police justices and excise commissioners. They must be confirmed by the Board of Aldermen, and the Board will confirm no men of Mayor Grace's selection. Nor will the Legislature change the law. If it did, it is doubtful whether the Governor would sign it. The truth is, Tammany is locally too much for the County Democracy. She is extending her arms nationally also. She initiated six southern and western congressmen at her late regular meeting. The newspapers contained accounts of the initiation and banquet that followed, but failed to say that the speeches after this banquet were, with one exception, flavored with the bitterest feeling toward President Cleveland.

PROHIBITION.

Preachers, as a Body, Taking Part in a Political Fight.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

I cannot but think that a recent meeting of some "forty-odd ministers," held for the purpose, as I suppose, of bringing the influence of "the Church" to bear on a political fight now going on in the State, was a very grave error. It cannot be denied that the matter of granting "licenses" is one belonging to the State as a civil government, and if that be so, then it is clear that as ministers it would, I think, have been better for them had they not acted as a body, as was done. If it is right in ministers to endeavor to bring the influence of the Church as a spiritual organization to bear in matters of State, then it is not true that the Church and the State should be kept separate. I had supposed that the great bulk of the ministers in the South at least held strongly to the doctrine that it was best not to mix Church and State. That, you know, is the main difference between the Northern and Southern Presbyterian Churches, the latter holding against acting on matters political and the former having very much mixed up matters of State with their Church deliverances. It does seem to me that all Protestants in our country should realize that it was best not to mix up things spiritual with things temporal. I certainly was under the impression that the command "to preach My Gospel" meant to proclaim "glad tidings" to sinners who had souls to save or lose.

I recollect, also, such words as these: "My kingdom is not of this world." "There is," says Solomon, "a time for all things." If preachers think the time has come when they should use their influence in behalf of temperance, then it would appear to me their pulpits were the proper places to utter their views on the subject, in so far as it might concern their congregations spiritually. Looking at the matter of granting licenses to sell liquors as one belonging to the State as a temporal government, I doubt if it is right for ministers to enter the political field on one side or the other, for if they can rightfully do so on any question of State government, why cannot they do the same on all other questions? The arraying themselves as ministers on any side in a political fight is bound to weaken their influence as "preachers of the Gospel." It appears to me that they should have seen the thing in this light and so avoided proclaiming to the world what some "forty-odd of them" are said to have recently done. No matter how warm they may be for "prohibition" as citizens, I am constrained to think they committed a grave error when, as a body of ministers, they took the action referred to. That action, I submit, is not calculated to bring "sinners to the foot of the Cross," nor is it the doctrine they were commanded "to preach" by their Great Captain.

Before closing permit me to express my regret at the bitterness some few ministers have shown in discussing the question referred to. I fear their zeal is carrying them beyond the bounds of reason. Surely they must admit that those who do not view a matter concerning the government of a temporal kingdom as they do have as much right to their opinions as they have—especially when Holy Writ assures us "that the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light." On spiritual matters I should hold the reverse, and as I believe the latter are of far more importance than anything else in this world, I do not wish to see those whose privilege it is to proclaim such things engaging in a bitter fight, as ministers, about a purely temporal matter. In my humble opinion, the question of granting licenses should be settled by the voters of the State, who really desire to see temperance "in all things" prevail.

Frankly I will say that I do think one can be temperate, a gentleman, a patriot, and a Christian, and yet vote on the granting of "liquor licenses" just as he may choose. As it would be wrong for citizens to band themselves together to put down any one of the different Church denominations existing in the State, so do I conceive it wrong for the representatives of the Churches to band themselves together in order to bring the influence of the churches (representing spiritual things) to bear upon and decide a matter appertaining to the affairs of the State (as a worldly government). If the world is ever to be converted and brought to worship God, it must and can only be done in the way clearly laid down in the Holy Scriptures, and that way is, I am satisfied, not by undertaking to run temporal governments to accomplish the purpose. To my mind the whole thing is expressed in the simple remark of the Saviour "to render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's, and unto God the things which are God's." In other and plainer language, the kingdoms of the two are as wide apart as any two things can possibly be. Now, as one of the kingdoms will soon pass away, while the other will exist forever, it does seem to me that a minister who believes these things has an ample subject to take up all his time, and so leave to others the squabble about things of a temporal character.

C. M. A.

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Leave letters or messages with R. D. Ward, Esq. mh 14-3m

A SUPERB FLESH PRODUCER AND TONIC!

HEAR THE WITNESSES!

TEN TO TWENTY POUNDS.

GUINN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER

A Man of Sixty-Eight Winters.

I am sixty-eight years of age, and regard GUINN'S PIONEER as a fine tonic for the feeble. By its use my strength has been restored and my weight increased ten pounds.

A. F. G. CAMPBELL,
Cotton-Gin Maker.

MACON, GA., February 18, 1886.

A Crippled Confederate Says:

I only weighed 128 pounds when I commenced GUINN'S PIONEER, and now weigh 147 pounds. I could hardly walk with a stick to support me, and can now walk long distances without help. Its benefit to me is beyond calculation.

R. RUFUS BOSTICK,
Cotton-Buyer, Macon, Ga.

Mr. A. H. Bramblett, Hardware Merchant of Forsyth, Ga., Writes:

It acted like a charm on my general health. I consider it a fine tonic. I weigh more than I have for twenty-five years. Respectfully,

A. H. BRAMBLETT.

Mr. W. F. Jones, Macon, Says:

My wife has regained her strength and increased ten pounds in weight. We recommend GUINN'S PIONEER as the best tonic.

W. F. JONES.

Dr. G. W. Delbridge, of Atlanta, Ga., Writes of Guinn's Pioneer:

GUINN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER has been used for years with unprecedented success. It is entirely vegetable and does the system no harm. It improves the appetite, digestion, and blood-making, stimulating, invigorating and toning up all the functions and tissues of the system, and thus becomes the great blood-renewer and health-restorer.

Dr. Moore Often Prescribes It With Satisfactory Results.

Macon Medicine Company: I take pleasure in giving my opinion in regard to the BLOOD PURIFIER prepared by you. I have prescribed it often in obstinate skin diseases, especially of Syphilitic origin, and can say that its use has proved entirely satisfactory.

JOHN L. MOORE, M. D.,
Griffin, Ga.

Wonderful Cures of Blood and Skin Diseases.

Macon Medicine Company: You ask me what I think of GUINN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER as a Blood Medicine. I will state that I have seen some very wonderful cures from the effects of it in skin diseases and blood diseases. It is without a doubt the best BLOOD MEDICINE before the country.

JAMES A. ROSE,
Williamsville, Pike county.

GUINN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER

Cures All Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores. A Perfect Spring Medicine.

PRICE PER BOTTLE $1; LARGE SIZE $1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

MACON MEDICINE COMPANY, Macon, Ga.

At wholesale by POWERS, TAYLOR & Co., OWENS & MINOR, and BODE MEDICINE COMPANY, Macon, Ga.

At retail by T. ROBERTS BAKER, 919 Main street; POLK MILLER & Co., 900 Main street; George W. Latimer, 600 second street; R. F. Beeve, 602 east Marshall; E. P. Taylor, 1109 Main street and 1000 avenue and Louisiana street.

GUINN'S PIONEER BLOOD RENEWER.

Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases. A Perfect Spring Medicine.

PRICE PER BOTTLE $1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

MACON MEDICINE COMPANY, Macon, Ga.

At wholesale by POWERS, TAYLOR & BRO., Richmond, Va.

At retail by T. ROBERTS BAKER, 919 Main street; G. W. TURNER, Main and Twenty-second; Dr. J. F. Crane, corner Williamsburg and Twenty-third streets. [mh 5-F,Sun&W1y]

DEPARTURE OF STEAMERS.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR TO NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, AND NEWPORT'S NEWS.
AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE WITHOUT TRANSFER OR CHANGE OF ANY KIND. Second-class tickets still lower.
VIRGINIA STEAMBOAT COMPANY'S JAMES-RIVER LINE.
FOR NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH, NEWPORT'S NEWS, CLARKSMOUNT, AND JAMES-RIVER LANDINGS DIRECT.
CONNECTS AT NORFOLK CLOSELY WITH ALL LINES TO EASTERN SHORE OF VIRGINIA, OLD POINT, BALTIMORE, AND THE NORTH SAME AFTERNOON.
AT NEWPORT'S NEWS WITH STEAMER ACCOMACK FOR EASTERN SHORE.
AT CLARKSMOUNT WITH ATLANTIC AND DANVILLE RAILROAD FOR WAVERLY, RICKSFORD, AND ALL STATIONS.
ONLY ALL-WATER ROUTE.
JAMES RIVER BY DAYLIGHT.
GREAT TOURIST ROUTE.
JAMESTOWN, DUTCH GAP, AND WAR SCENERY.
CHEAPEST ROUTE.
RATES MUCH LESS THAN HALF CHARGED BY ANY OTHER ROUTE.
FARE TO NORFOLK $1—50 EXTRA.
WAY-LANDINGS FARES from 25c. to $1. Second-class tickets still lower.
FARE TO WAVERLY, $1.50.
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FIRST-CLASS MEALS ON EUROPEAN PLAN.
The elegant rebuilt and fast steamer ARIEL, (carrying United States Mail) R. G. D. DEYO, Commander, leaves Richmond every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, AND FRIDAY at 7 A. M. (STREET-CARS CONNECT IN FULL TIME) for above-named places, arriving at Norfolk at 6 P. M. Returning, the steamer leaves Norfolk, Portsmouth, and Newport's News on alternate days, arriving at Richmond about 4 P. M.
Through tickets on sale on steamer and at Garber's Agency, 1009 Main street. Baggage checked through.
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FREIGHT.
Freight received daily for Norfolk, Portsmouth, Smithfield, Hampton, Waverly, and Richsford, Va.; Washington, D. C.; Newbern, Washington, and Tarboro, N. C.; all stations on Atlantic and Danville railroad, seaboard and Roanoke railroad, Norfolk and Western railroad, and Eastern North Carolina railroad; also, for Eastern Shore of Virginia, and all regular landings on the James and Rappahannock rivers, at LOWEST RATES, and through bills issued.
L. B. TATUM, Superintendent.
ja 29 No. 1109 Main street and Rocketts.

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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 $5.
For further information apply to
J. G. McCARRICK,
General Passenger Agent, Office Rocketts.
W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
General Agents.

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.
Freights forwarded and through bills of lading issued for points beyond New York.
Freight received daily until 5 P. M.
Manifest closed on sailing-days one hour before departure.
Passengers leaving Richmond by the Chesapeake and Ohio railway at 3:15 P. M. (see Newport's News and the Richmond and Petersburg railroad at 2:48 P. M. on MONDAYS, TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS, will make connections at NORFOLK with the steamers leaving those days.
SAILINGS THIS WEEK.
BREAKWATER, Captain JENNEY, SUNDAY, April 11th, at 5 o'clock A. M.
OLD DOMINION, Captain SMITH, TUESDAY, April 13th, at 3 o'clock P. M.
WYANOKE, Captain HILDRETH, FRIDAY, April 16th, at 3 o'clock P. M.
GEORGE W. ALLEN & CO., Agents,
No. 1301 Main street and Company's wharf, Rocketts.

GROCERIES, &c.
FINE IMPORTED OLIVE OIL, DURKEE'S SALAD DRESSING, ENGLISH, FRENCH, and GERMAN MUSTARDS.
BASKETS of all sizes and WILLOW-WARE of all kinds, at
mh 30 McCARTHY & HAYNES'S.

T T T
40 chests GREEN AND BLACK TEAS, new crop, fine flavor; best value in the city for the price; for sale by JOHN M. HIGGINS, Franklin street near Old Market.
ja 30

W. W. TRIBBETT, late of Goodin & Tribbett. WIRT E. TAYLOR.
TRIBBETT & TAYLOR, WHOLESALE FANCY GROCERS, MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS, AND DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS, No. 1316 Main street. ja 26-3m

RAILROAD LINES.

PIEDMONT AIR-LINE.
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE SYSTEM.
SCHEDULE
IN EFFECT MARCH 1, 1886.

Train No.	Leave Richmond.	Train No.	Arrive Richmond.
50	*9:25 P. M.	51	*4:07