NINA VAN ZANDT.

A VICTIM TO PSYCHOLOGICAL INFLUENCES BEYOND HER CONTROL.

Impressive Interview with Her—She Has been Wounded to the Heart by Curiosity.

A Chicago (Ill.) special to the *Herald* gives the following account of an interview with Nina Van Zandt:

"This is Miss Nina Van Zandt?"

"No, sir," lisped the lady, "this is Mrs. August Spies, who was formerly Miss Van Zandt. Pray, who are you?"

The *Herald* correspondent made known his identity.

In an instant Mrs. Spies assumed an air of chilling dignity.

"I have nothing to say to you, sir," she exclaimed, nervously. "I have nothing to say to any newspaper-man."

"Why not?"

"Because I have given my deliberate promise to remain absolutely silent in the presence of reporters and correspondents." And the pretty woman closed her lips in a way that showed she meant to keep her pledge.

"To whom have you given this promise?" was asked.

"I shall not tell you that," she answered decisively, "nor anything else."

The correspondent suggested that Mrs. Spies was prejudiced; that her conduct was impulsive and without a due regard to the particular circumstances of the case. He begged the lady to take a few minutes for consideration before giving her final reply.

A QUEER AND PICTURESQUE SCENE.

She certainly was a picturesque creature as she stood there glaring at her visitor. It was a queer scene altogether in that little room away up on the top floor of No. 102 Madison street. A sign on the door indicated that it was the workshop of "Henry Spies, Manufacturing Jeweller." It seems the most absurd business in the world for an Anarchist, that of manufacturing costly bijous and gewgaws for moneyed aristocrats.

In one corner sat a fat-faced apprentice filing away contentedly at a gold watch-case. His features fairly beamed with good nature and unlimited indulgence in Schweitzer kase, pumpernickle, and hofbrau beer. In the opposite corner stood Miss Van Zandt's desk, from which she had risen to receive the *Herald's* representative. It was strewn with open letters and the gory-bound autobiographies of Spies, which the strange girl has just published. In the middle of the room there glowed a cosy stove with half a dozen chairs ranged round it, suggestive of lounging guests and ready welcome.

HER CURIOSITY EXCITED.

Somehow it seemed easier to look at all these things than at the pretty woman with her half-melancholy, half-defiant eyes and sympathetic face. One began to wonder, but it was Miss Van Zandt who interrupted the possible reverie.

"You are from the New York *Herald?*" she asked.

"Yes; and the *Herald* has sought to treat you with all the consideration due your sex and circumstances."

"I believe that is true," she answered promptly. "In fact, I have been told by some of my friends that the *Herald* is quite a respectable paper, as papers go." Then she glanced timorously at the clock, then at the door. "But I hate them all." She went on in a manner of impressive intensity: "Think how they have abused me, how they have misrepresented me, and how they have held me up to ridicule. What right have they, before God or man, to pry into the private affairs of two persons? Why should I not marry August Spies if I wish to? Why should I not marry him in any way that I wish to?"

NINA'S QUERIES UNANSWERABLE.

The correspondent confessed his inability to give a satisfactory reply to these exclamatory queries, but ventured to inform Miss Van Zandt that when she threw her fortunes with such notorious persons as the Chicago Anarchists she became a character of public interest.

If this was designed to touch the woman's vanity it certainly failed of the purpose. "Granted that, even," she resumed, "have not persons of public interest the right of sanctity in their private affairs? My marriage to August Spies concerns no one but myself and"—she added, after a pause that was almost a sob—"and him."

"You do regard yourself, then, as the wife of Spies?"

HER POOR OPINION OF AMERICAN TASTE.

"Beyond a doubt, sir, though your question is hardly polite. Still I do not blame you. I do not blame the papers. They merely give the American people the material they want to read. It is the people, the American people, that I blame for this. It is their vulgar taste that demands this exposure of what ought to be sacred, and isn't. It is a pretty commentary on their boasted culture and civilization. They do not realize what misery their vicious curiosity brings into the world. I myself never realized what a wicked thing it is to meddle in the personal affairs of other people, but it has come straight home to me now, and it has taught me a goodly lesson."

HER CONTROLLING INFLUENCE.

The speaker's manner had gradually changed. The cold stolidity with which she had expressed her determination to maintain complete silence melted away in the heat of her words and the fire of her temper. It seemed a relief to give utterance to her passionate hatred of the world in general and the American people in particular.

"Print what I say of them," she cried in a voice tremulous with tears. "Tell him how they have wounded a woman's heart; tell them"—— A click of the door-knob. The girl listened, and ceased speaking.

In her soft liquid eyes sprang the pitiful looks of the affrighted fawn when it comes before the lantern of the night-hunter upon the bank of a forest lake.

The door opened and some one sidled in—a sleek, snaky-looking man, with carroty hair and a face like mealy potatoes. He crawled noiselessly up to the stove. Nina glanced at him, and seemed to obey some sign, almost involuntarily. She acted as one possessed. Such an awfully impressive transformation must be seen. It cannot be described. It was as if she had suddenly lost her identity, as if her very soul had left her. The mystic skill of the mesmerist could not have worked a greater change. Not a word did she utter. She no longer seemed to know of the existence before her of a hated newspaper-man.

A GIRL TO BE PITIED, NOT BLAMED.

It was a relief to get away from the uncanny scene, to get out once more into the fresh air and God's sunshine, and see common, every-day people, with their common senses about them; not that Nina Van Zandt is a crazy woman, but she has been misrepresented. She is a girl of sweet manners and sound mentally, but she is just now under some indefinable influence that she cannot resist. To a certain degree she presents that peculiar psychological phenomenon that is creating so much interest among the medical savants of Europe. Some day she will awake from all this horrible thing as from a frightful nightmare; she will rub her eyes and be again her own sweet self. If it be possible to learn anything of a woman's nature in the course of such a half hour as was thus passed with Nina VaneZandt, she is to be pitied and not blamed.

Russian Forests.

The Government of Russia has been intent during the last five years, says the London *Times*, on reclaiming the waste lands and utilizing the forests that cover so large a portion of the empire, both in Europe and in Asia. The most important enterprise of this nature has been the drainage of the marshes of Polessia. Already, at the end of 1884, nearly 7,000,000 acres had been recovered for the use of pasture or the plow, and 1,200 miles of canals with numerous bridges, constructed in a country previously almost uninhabitable and impenetrable. The cost of these works is stated in the official report to be less than £200,000. Surveys and soundings are now proceeding in a large tract of swampy country in the governments of Moscow and Riazan, with the objects of rendering the land productive and improving the communications by canals and roads. In the governments of the North (Novgorod, St. Petersburg, Olonetz, Jaroslav, Vologda, and Pskov) 2,000,000 acres of marsh have been surveyed preparatory to cultivation, four fifths of which are in the first two named. The forests of the Caucasus are estimated at 12,000,000 acres, chiefly in the Black-Sea territory, which is at the rate of nearly twenty acres to each inhabitant. The forests of Western Siberia have been hardly explored, but they are stated to be 200,000,000 acres in extent, more than half being in an absolute state of nature. The gross receipts by the State from the forests of the Caucasus rose, in 1884, to £50,000—that is, to about 2d. an acre; the working expenses were £25,000; the net profit, therefore, was one penny per acre. The whole net revenue from the forests of Western Siberia amounted in the same year to no more than £3,542.

Poole's Hole in Derbyshire.

Poole's hole, Buxton, in which some Roman remains have just been found, is one of the greatest wonders of the peak, says the *Pall-Mall Gazette*. Its praises were sung by Hobbes in Latin hexameters, and by Cotton in English iambics. The limestone formation which extends over a great part of Derbyshire is, of course, famous for its caverns. But none of these, not even the Peak cavern at Castleton, with its fabulous connection with the nether world, possess such a human interest as Poole's hole, which takes its name from an outlaw who made it his home in the reign of Henry IV. The vaulted chambers of which the cavern consists are richly decorated with stalactites and stalagmites, to which are given names corresponding with their real or fancied shapes. Thus one is known as the Flitch of Bacon, another as Poole's Chair, a third as the Font, and so on. In the inner chambers these become more and more grotesque—the Rhinoceros, the Beehives, and the Oyster-Beds are some of the many names of the more curious formations. The Queen-of-Scots Pillar, a pendant column of calcerous matter, usually marks the limit of the exploration upon which visitors venture. But the hole extends by a steep incline to another range of caves. Its doubtless in one of these almost inaccessible recesses that the alleged Roman remains have been found. Although their origin may be doubtful, their existence is certainly a curious fact. It will doubtless puzzle Derbyshire antiquarians not a little to account for the existence of a toga, a bronze bracelet, and a piece of Samian pottery in the heart of Poole's hole. But human remains were also found. Can these mark the last resting-place of a too venturesome Roman tourist?

Here and There.

Euchre players and others who used to play the game, but dropped it long ago for more exciting pasteboard pastimes, are interesting themselves, according to the Buffalo *Courier*, in a problem which has been strikingly illustrated by a shrewd advertiser. On a background of black are displayed two hands with cuff and sleeve attachment, and each hand holds five cards. The left hand has a jack, ace and nine of clubs, and ace and ten of hearts; in the right are seen the jack of spades, the king, queen, and ten of clubs, and the ace of diamonds. The game is euchre, the trump is clubs, and the problem is, "Which hand wins?"

From the Punjab to Delhi the railroad passes through the battle fields of nearly all the invaders of India for over two thousand years, and scarcely any part of the inhabited world is so rich as the Punjab in wonderful ruins of large and magnificent mosques, temples, palaces, and fortifications. It was in this province that Alexander the Great's army refused to march any further towards the East, and he was compelled to admit that he had no more worlds to conquer. Alligators swarm in its rivers, venomous snakes are found all over it, and the tiger, elephant, and other wild animals can always be met by those who will search for them.

A Boston clergyman claims to have lost his trunk checks while on a journey. On arriving home he managed to get his trunks from the railroad company by making affidavits, having himself identified, and paying for the lost checks. When he arrived at his residence, from which his family had been absent during the whole time of his journey, he went to a match-safe for a match, and to his amazement found the lost checks in it. He had had his trunks checked in New York just before taking the train for home, and had travelled without delay. Now he would like to know how the checks got out of his pocket-book and arrived in Boston before him.

At Karachi, India, on the Indus river, is a low, square building, which is a great and much-reverenced resort for large numbers of Mohammedans each year. They swarm there from all parts of the surrounding province to look at and to pay reverence to a hair which was originally plucked from the beard of Mahomet. This sacred relic is said to be enclosed in amber and kept in a beautiful case of gold, which is thickly studded with emeralds and rubies. This is in possession of a family of Sheeahs who have owned this same spot for over 600 years, and who claim to be direct descendants of Fatimah, the daughter of Mahomet.

A short time before their departure for their respective States, Mr. Hiscock approached Mr. Reagan with his right hand extended, and remarked: "Won't you pair with me for a few days, as I want to go to New York?" A smile came over Reagan's face, and, taking the proffered hand, he replied: "I am glad of the chance. I want to go to Texas. I have got a little business down there, and I was looking for some one to pair with." It occurred to both men at once that their business was similar, and they shook hands together with a fervor that had a depth of meaning in it. This is the first time on record that these gentlemen have paired, and the good luck that followed them after they left the House is a source of pleasure to their friends.

"The legal condition of French women, as established by the Code of 1804," writes M. Leon Giraud, of the Paris bar, "is now being attacked from two quarters at once. A bill is soon to be presented in the Chamber of Deputies which, if passed, will make it possible for a woman to act as witness to legal documents and a tutrix. Among the supporters of this measure are M. Lefevre, Vice-President of the Chamber; Senator Naquet, the apostle of divorce; and M. Frederic Passy, the well-known political economist and deputy. Another bill which is to be laid before the Senate will modify considerably the husband's powers in two important particulars. The wife will be given the right to her own earnings under certain circumstances, and if the husband abandon his family a portion of his earnings will be given to the wife and children. This last bill is drawn up by two professors of the Paris Law School, and will be fathered in the Senate by M. de Pressense, whose articles in American magazines on French politics have won him some reputation in the United States."

A young man with no visible means of support was not long ago arrested by the police of Paris because of his sudden and suspicious acquirement of a considerable sum of money. In explanation he said a gentleman had taken him to his apartments to put him in the way of making a considerable sum of money. Arrived at the apartments the gentleman said: "My lad, you must kill me. Here is a knife. This is my mother's house. I have lost at the Bourse 120,000 francs of her money, her whole fortune. I cannot, and will not, bear the shame of her discovery of my folly, and of her ruin. My life is insured for 600,000 francs, more than enough to reimburse her, were I dead. But if I die by my own hand I shall forfeit my right to have the amount paid over to her. You must kill me." The gentleman laid before him the details to be followed, including the taking of some jewels to hide the motive for the crime, and made him promise to return the next day to do the deed. The young man took 300 francs as a retainer, but did not go back. The truth of the story was established by an official investigation.

MARRIED HIS MODEL.

He Artist a Benedict for One Year and a Father for One Week.

[World.]

William M. Chase, the well-known painter, one of the founders of the Society of American Artists, the proud proprietor of the most gorgeous and unique studio in New York, and the intimate friend of Whistler, has announced to his friends that he is married to Miss "Tony" Gerson, an exceedingly pretty and vivacious young woman, who for two or three years has posed as his model.

The news travelled through the art world with great rapidity yesterday, and the studios, not only in the Tenth-street building where Mr. Chase is located, but also in the other studio buildings about town, fairly buzzed with the surprise. Among his friends Mr. Chase was regarded as a bachelor of the most confirmed type. He was known to be a man of peculiarly luxurious tastes and social ambition. As to Miss Gerson kind words and generous praise were lavished on every hand, but the idea of a painter so prominent as Chase marrying his model startled the artistic fancy and started a myriad of conjectures. It was true that she had not been a model for everybody. Mr. Chase had been fortunate enough to secure her services when she first began to pose, and he has monopolized her time ever since. She is now about twenty years of age.

A mysterious and interesting feature of the case, and one which lent vitality to the gossip and gave it stronger wings than it otherwise would have had, was that Mr. Chase was able, at the same time that he announced the fact of being a husband, to mention also that he was a father. He had been married a year and there was a baby in the case. Here was a rare bit of news for the colony of artists' wives. No such sensation had varied the monotony of Academy exhibitions and Chickering-Hall picture sales for many a long day. Beyond the mere fact of announcing his new responsibilities, however, Mr. Chase vouchsafed no information to his closest friends.

Miss Antonio Gerson, now Mrs. Chase, the artist's bride, is a handsome and spirited brunette of good family. The figure-piece in last summer's loan exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum of Art which is now at the American Art Gallery is painted with her as a model. It pictures a young lady in a corduroy cloak and hat against a peculiar blue background, and is very effective. No special attempt has been made to conceal the likeness, so that the reproduction of Mrs. Chase's features is exceedingly faithful. Her figure is lithe and well rounded, and altogether she has the quality attaching to all good models, which is described among artists as paintable.

Her sister, Miss Virginia Gerson, is a clever and intelligent girl, who made a success not long ago with a book in the Under-the-Window Series, whereof both the illustrations and the letter-press were of her own making. The family, as the name indicates, is German.

William M. Chase is a handsome, well-formed man, of something under forty years of age, and belongs to what is known as the new school of American art, which has done much to revolutionize American painting during the last decade. Chase studied in Munich, and came back to America about ten years ago. Shirlaw, Dillman, Weir, and other well-known artists returned about the same time. But Chase was generally recognized as the boldest, the most adventurous, and the most progressive spirit among them. Some six years ago he established himself in the biggest and best studios in the Tenth-street building. They are located on the ground floor, and were before that occupied by Albert Bierstadt. One of the studios was an immense exhibition-room. Here he hung his pictures and located his pupils. He has had as many as a dozen pupils at a time, and his tuition-fees are understood to be $1,200 a season. In fitting up his rooms he spared no expense. His passion for color is unquenchable, and he has filled his walls and his floors with hangings, scarfs, cloths, silks, tapestries, and bric-a-brac of all kinds. He has educated himself in this direction uninterruptedly, and painters unite in saying that he has achieved harmonies of color which set all theories at naught. In the summer of 1885 Mr. Chase went to England and spent two or three months at Whistler's house. While he was there the artists amused themselves painting each other's portraits. Chase's picture of Whistler has been exhibited at private views and has been declared to be a very characteristic piece of work.

Artists marrying their models is a subject which seems to capture the fancy of the novel-writer, but has, so far as New York experience goes, been illustrated very infrequently in real life. Mr. Freer married his model last summer, a very handsome and worthy young lady named Keenan. The engagement was duly announced, and during the year preceding the marriage Miss Keenan, of course, posed for no artist save her future husband.

[For the Dispatch.]

Problem.

In a certain triangle, ABC, the line AB is horizontal, and its length is 440.53 feet; BC is perpendicular to BA, and the angle A is 50°. Now, if a ball were dropped at the point C, and if, at the same moment, an impulse were given it which would drive it horizontally 440.53 feet in the time during which gravitation would bring it to B, how long would the ball be falling, and through what distance would it move, no allowance being made for atmospheric resistance?

SENEX.

General Wildemar Kozyvanowski, who lately died in New York, participated in the Polish revolution in 1846, and was compelled to fly disguised, a price being set upon his head. He rose to the rank of brigadier-general during the war in the Union army. When Alaska became the property of the United States he commanded the troops there.

THE LION-TAMER'S DEATH.

The Surgeons Exonerated—Professor Pancoast's Testimony.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Professor Pancoast was visibly affected as he related to the coroner's jury yesterday the circumstances attending the sad death of Stanley Carl, the lion-tamer and -trainer, thirty years, of 927 Race street, at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital on Wednesday.

The man had received an injury to one of his hands during a scuffle with a colored man at the Dime Museum, where he was employed several weeks ago, and went to the hospital to have the wounded member operated upon. Professor Pancoast said that he had taken a strong personal interest in the man. He was a sturdy, brave, frank-spoken fellow. He had been under treatment, and had been informed he must sacrifice one of the knuckles of the right hand. A few days ago he visited Professor Pancoast and said: "Doctor, I would rather die than lose my right hand."

"My heart was touched," continued the witness, "and I offered to do what I could for him without charge. I found that the hand was without motion, and, knowing what a brave fellow he was and how he could endure pain, I endeavored to break the adhesions of the tendons so as to restore motion. Strong as he was he could not bear the pain, and I had to desist and resort to an anæsthetic."

The witness explained that his method of using anæsthetics was one which was endorsed by two distinguished bodies of medical experts in Paris. The death of Carl was the most remarkable experience that the witness had had in a practice extending over thirty-four years. "My early training," continued the Professor, "was in the direction of learning fully the uses, effects, and application of anæsthetics. The death of Carl is a very painful occurrence—doubly painful to me."

Professor Pancoast then described the operation. He said that every precaution had been taken to insure the safety of the operation. Carl was placed on his back and made to extend his hands upwards at full length. Half a teaspoon of chloroform was applied to a towel, and the witness took hold of the injured hand. The patient cried out in agony and asked for more of the anæsthetic. Not more than two teaspoonfuls in all were given him, and then the witness began the operation. The hands remained extended, the legs moved, and there was every evidence of vitality. At the conclusion of the operation the witness looked at the patient and found that his face was livid and there was a great difference in breathing. Observing that there was something wrong, remedies for resuscitation were tried. When the legs were raised the face became more congested. The symptoms were not those of a man dying from the effects of chloroform. In conclusion the Professor said: "The case is wonderful and I have never seen anything like it."

Dr. Stubbs, one of the professors of the college, testified that in twenty-four years' practice he had never seen a death like that of Carl from either chloroform or ether. Efforts to resuscitate the patient were utterly ineffectual, even to the tapping of the jugular, which was done to allow the discharge of blood, which was surcharged with carbonic acid, resulting from the use of chloroform. During the operation the patient showed every indication of vitality.

Dr. Formad, coroner's physician, testified that death was due to paralysis of the heart, hastened by the action of chloroform. There was evidence of latent heart-disease and a chronic affection of the kidneys. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts, and exonerated the surgeons from all blame. To this Professor Pancoast remarked: "A very just verdict, gentlemen, and I thank you. No one can feel this more than I do."

A Widow of Wit and Courage.

[St. Paul Globe.]

Mrs. John Lute, in Sargent county, is a widow with genuine Dakota pluck. Three years ago her husband secured a claim and he filled the first grave in the town of Sargent about a year ago. The widow was left with the claim, a cabin and five children under ten years of age, and with her own hands she is making a living for them off the land. Last fall a miscreant stole one hundred bushels of her wheat. One of the coldest days recently she went alone three miles to haul a load of straw for her stock; the load upset and she reloaded, with the thermometer 25 degrees below zero. She will come through all right, but her task is not an inviting one even for a Dakota woman.

A Woman Who Has Found a Sphere.

[New York Times.]

A quiet, sedate young woman, who wears glasses, always carries a couple of books, and looks as if she was an admirer of Browning, is one of the queer characters who haunt the up-town hotels. She is a shrewd young Jewess, in spite of her Bostonian appearance, and makes a good living by buying the foreign coin which is picked up at the hotels from travellers who exchange glittering foreign gold for the cart-wheel American dollars. The hotels get the coin at a discount, she buys it at a slight advance, and disposes of it in Wall street. Her friends says there isn't a coin struck but she can tell its value at a glance. She picks up valuable pieces once in awhile that go to numismatists at a handsome premium.

The First (Colored) Baptist Church.

[For the Dispatch.]

RICHMOND, VA., February 12, 1887.

Rev. James H. Holmes's youngest son has been down with the typhoid-pneumonia for eight weeks, but is now up and is going about in the room. Last night Mrs. Lily Hope and a number of the ladies of the First church led a surprise on the pastor, and loaded his table with a number of useful articles, which were thankfully received and highly appreciated by his family. Mrs. Rosa Bowser, the organist at the First church, and the ladies played and sang some beautiful hymns. Julia A. Holmes, the youngest daughter of the pastor, closed the joyous time by playing several selections on the piano.

XX.

The regent of Bavaria is making his sons learn useful trades. Prince Rupert, who will probably be King some day, is apprenticed to a Munich wood-turner, and works daily at his bench. Prince Francis is learning to paint houses, and Prince Charles is an industrious market-gardener.

Joel Chandler Harris is said to do all his literary work with a goose-quill. A short time ago Mr. Harris found that the use of either steel or gold pens caused a peculiar and unpleasant numbness to make itself felt in his wrist and arm; he therefore adopted the quill, and since has suffered no inconvenience.

BENSON'S POROUS PLASTERS

WINTER EXPOSURE CAUSES COUGHS, Colds, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, and other ailments, for which Benson's Capcine Plasters are admitted to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours when no other application is of the least benefit. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists. Beware of imitations under similar-sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capsicin," "Capsicine." Ask for Benson's and take no others. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York. de 12-Su,Tu&F6m

Knocked Senseless by the Mayor.

A Pittsburgh special says: C. F. Vollowe, superintendent of the Chautauqua-Lake Ice Company, and an active Republican worker with a strong German following, has been confined to his house for ten days, and his face is marked for life. On the night of January 31st Vollowe, with three friends, was seated in a Smithfield-street bar-room drinking beer, when Mayor Fulton entered, and was invited by Vollowe to join the party. The Mayor did so, and a few minutes later a bottle flew across the table, striking Vollowe in the face. When he recovered his senses the Mayor had departed, and Vollowe was informed that it was he who had thrown the bottle. Vollowe's first impulse was to appeal to the law, but finally he determined to postpone action. The Mayor wrote a letter of apology, in which he said he was unable to explain the assault.

Dr. Gerster, the brother of the celebrated prima donna, is making a collection of instantaneous photographs of difficult surgical operations for the benefit of students. Each photograph is taken under his personal direction, and is intended to show them precisely the best method of placing the patient, arranging the auxiliaries, and holding the instruments.

RICHMOND MARKETS.

SATURDAY, February 12, 1887.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter, Eggs, Fowls, Lard, Corn Meal.

Butter: Choice, family packed, 20a23c.; choice, store packed, 22a25c., active; good to prime, 16a20c.; poor to fair, 12½a15c.

Live Turkeys: 11c. per pound.

Live Hens: Choice, fat, 25a30c. a piece; old cocks and small hens, 25a35c.

Dress Fowls: Turkeys, choice, 12½a13c. per pound; good to fair, 10a11c. per pound.

Chickens: Fat, 11a12c. per pound; old cocks and rough stock, 5a10c. per pound.

Eggs: Fresh, 16a18c.; barrels and boxes, 15a16c.

Lard: Country, 7a7½c., active.

Corn Meal: 50a55c. per bushel for country; 60c. for city mills.

Vegetables.

Cabbage: $4a$6 per hundred, active.

Potatoes: Irish, choice, 60a62½c. per bushel for car lots; extra choice, 65a70c. per bushel for small lots.

Onions: 75a85c. per bushel.

Beans: Hand-picked, new, $1.40a$1.50 per bushel; mixed, 75a80c. per bushel.

Blackeye Peas: $1a$1.15 per bushel.

Green and Dried Fruits.

Apples: Green, choice, $2a$3.50 per barrel, active; good to fine, $2.50a$3 per barrel.

Dried Fruit: Apples—Sun-dried, bright, sliced, 4a5c.; Dark, 2a4c.; Quarters, bright, 4c.; quarters, dark, 3c. Peaches—Bright, 12a13c.; Dark, 9a10½c.; Unpeeled—Halves, 5½a6c.; Quarters, 5c. Blackberries, 6c. Raspberries, 10a11c.

Miscellaneous.

Buckwheat flour: 3c. a pound.

Beeswax: 18c. per pound.

Black-Oak Bark: Rossed, $11 per 2,240 pounds; black oak and chestnut, rough, $8 per 2,000 pounds.

Feathers: Prime live goose, 40a45c.; common, 25c.

Flaxseed: $1a$1.05 per bushel.

Hay: No. 1 timothy, $14; No. 2, $12; mixed clover and timothy, $10a$12; clover, $10a$12.

Mill-Offal: Brownstuff, $18 per ton; bran, $18 per ton; shipstuff, $19 per ton.

Baled Oats: 68a70c.

Roots: Ginseng, $1.60a$1.70 per pound; Seneca, free of tops, 28a30c. per pound.

Peanuts: 4a4½c., active, as to quality.

Rye: 60a62c. per bushel.

Sumac: Prime, 75c.a$1.

Shucks: 60a65c.

Baled Straw: 30a40c.

Tallow: 4a4½c. per pound.

Wool: Washed, 30a32c.; unwashed, 22a24c. Furry will bring from 3 to 7c. per pound less than the above rates.

LUMBER, STAVES, &c.

Lumber: White oak, cut to order, $15a$20 per 1,000; on market, $9a$12.50 per 1,000; Western Virginia poplar, $15a$20 per 1,000; West Virginia white pine, $35a$55 per 1,000; yellow pine—rough boards, $8; dry clear, $12a$15a joist, $9a$15, according to size and lengths. Shingles—Pine, $1.75a$2.50, cypress, 6-inch, $4; 16 per 1,000; sage, $4a$5. Laths—Split, $1; sawed, $1.75a$2 per 1,000.

Staves: Whiskey-barrel timber, green $18a$20 per 1,000; seasoned, $20a$25 per 1,000. Machine staves, $6.30a$7; turned headings, 7c. per set. Flour-barrel poles, $4a$6. Hogshead-hoops, 70c. per bundle. Market exceedingly dull, with very few buyers at prices quoted.

[The prices given above are generally for round lots at first hands. In filling mail orders an advance would be asked.]

DRUGS, DYESTUFFS, OILS, &c.

Alum: 4c.

Alcohol: $2.35a$2.40 per gallon.

Concentrated Lye: $2.35a$2.50 per case of four dozen.

Copperas: 1a2c.

Cochineal: 50c. per pound.

Extract of Logwood: 12½c.

Indigo: 75a90c.

Madder: 10a12c.

Oils: Linseed, 50c.; machine, 25a75c.; sperm, $1.10a$1.25; whale, 65c.; straits, 35a40c.; Labrador-cod oil, 40a50c.; lard, 60c.; sweet, $6 per dozen; best salad, $8.50; castor, $1.60 per gallon; Virginia lubricating, 15a40c.; kerosene, 8½c., each per gallon.

Race Ginger: 12½c.

Soda: Sal., 1½a1¾c., in kegs; American, 3¼a4c.

Spirits Turpentine: 36c.

CEMENT, LIME, PLASTER, &c.

Cement: Rosendale, $1.30 per barrel; James River, $1.35.

Lime: Agricultural, 80a90c. per bushel; Rockland, $1.10a$1.15 per barrel, according to quantity; Virginia, $1a$1.05.

Plaster: Lump, $4 per ton; ground, $7.50; calcined plaster, $1.75.

North Carolina Tar: Large size, $6; Coal Tar, $4.

Fire Bricks: $40a$45 per 1,000.

Plastering Hair: 4c. per pound.

DRY GOODS.

Prints: Merrimack, 5½c.; Merrimack Shirting, 4½c.; Richmond, 5½c.; South Bridge, 5½c.; Pacific, 6c.; Dunnell, 5½c.; Allens, 5½c.; Manchester, 5½c.; Washington, 5½c.; Mallory Pink, 5½c.; Mallory Purple, 5½c.; Simpson Mourning, 6c.; Simpson Gray, 6c.; Simpson Black, 6c.; Harmony, 4½c.; Ashland Solid, 5c.

Bleached Shirtings and Sheetings: 7-8 Security, 4½c.; 7-8 Jack Horner, 5c.; 7-8 Edward Harris, 6c.; 4-4 Fairmont, 6c.; 4-4 Pelham Q, 6c.; 4-4 Gladiator, 7c.; 4-4 Barker, 7½c.; 4-4 Farewell, 7½c.; 4-4 Warnegan, 10c.; 10-4 Mohawk Brook, 16c.; 10-4 Pequot, 25c.

Brown Cottons: Manchester 4-4 A. A., 5c.; R. R., 6c.; James River, 5½c.; O. O., 4c.; James River R. R., 5c.; James River D. D., 6c.

FOREIGN FRUITS AND GANDY.

Candy: 9c. per pound as to quality.

Malaga Grapes: In barrels, $4a$5; kegs, $2.50 a$3.50.

Lemons: Messina, $3.50a$4.50 per box.

Oranges: Jamaica, in crates, $3a$4; barrels, $6a$8.50a$7; Florida, $1.50a$3 in boxes as to quality.

GROCERIES, &c.

Bacon: Clear-ribsides, 8½c.; shoulders, 7½c.; Virginia shoulders, 8c.; Virginia hams, fancy, 14½c.; sugar-cured, 11½a12c.; bulk-sides, 7½a7¾c.; bulk-shoulders, 6½a6¾c.

Buckets: Painted, two hoops, $1.20a$1.50; three hoops, $1.40a$1.75.

Brooms: Two strings, $1.50a$2; three strings, $2a$2½; four strings, $2a$3.

Baskets: Willow, $1.15a$1.30 per nest; split, 50a75c. per dozen.

Coffee: Rio, common, 14½c.; fair to prime, 16a17c.; Laguayra, 15a16c.; Java, 24a26c.

Candles: Adamantine candles, 10a10½c. per set, 13½c. per pound; half-boxes, 10c.; tallow, 4c.

Cheese: Northern and western prime cutting, 14a14½c.; good, 10½a11c.; pine-apple, 25c.

Fish: Herrings—North Carolina Family Roe, half-barrels, $3.75a$4; North Carolina Gross, new, $4; North Carolina Cut, none to offer; Eastern, $5. Mackerel—No. 1 Bay, in barrels, $15; No. 2, in barrels, $12.50a$14; No. 3 Fat Plumped Mackerel, $11; No. 1, in kits, $1.50; No. 2, in kits, $1.25; No. 3, small, $1.35a$4.

Lard: Prime barrels and tierces, 7a7½c.; 20- and 50-pound tin cans, 7½a7¾c.

Matches: 60's, 75c. per pack; 200's, $2a$2.50 gross; 300's, $2.75a$3; 500's, $5a$5.50 gross.

Molasses: Common syrup—Hogsheads, 13c.; tierces, 15c.; barrels, 17c. Genuine golden syrup, 25a35c. per gallon; New Orleans prime, 40a45c.

Rice: Carolina, 4½a5c.

Salt: Liverpool, from store, $1.20a$1.25 ground alum, from store, $1 per sack.

Sugar: Crushed, 7½c.; powdered, 6½c.; granulated, 6½c.; A, 6½c.; off A, 5¾c.; yellow, 4½a5¾c.; cut-loaf, 7½c.

Soap: Common, 4a6½c.; best washing, 1½a5½c.; toilet, 15a20c. and fancy prices; country, 4a6c.

Teas: Black, 25a50c.; imperial, 25a75c.; gunpowder, 35a$1.

Tubs: Cedar, $2.25a$3 a nest; pine, $1.45a $2.25 a nest.

Washboards: Wooden, 85c.a$1.25; zinc, $1.50a $2.25.

HIDES, LEATHER, &c.

Hides: Green, 5a6c.; wet-salted, 7½a8c.; dry-salted, 12a13c.; dry flint, 15a16c.

Leather: Rough leather, 30a37c.; city-finish harness, 30a33c.; country-finish harness, 25a 28c.; light upper, city finish, 45a50c.; country-finished upper, 35a40c.; hemlock sole, 17a24c.; oak sole, 30a38c.

Tanner's Oil: Newfoundland cod, 32a33c. a gallon; Labrador, 32a35c.; Straits, 30a32c.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, &c.

Iron: American refined, Old Dominion bar, 2-2-10c.; English and American sheet, 3½a3¾c. Swedes, hammered, 4½a5c.; hoop, 4a5½c.

Nails: Old Dominion, $2.50 for standard size.

Plough-Castings: Wholesale, 8c.; retail, 4c. per pound.

Rope: Manilla, best, 15c.; jute, 7½a8c.

LIQUORS, WINES, &c.

Ale: Scotch (best brands), pints, $1.90a$2 per dozen, gold.

Brandies: Domestic, $1.10a$1.50; fruit, 75c.a$1; apple, new, $1.50a$1.75; Virginia peach, $1.75a $2.25.

Rye Whiskeys: Medium, $1.50a$2; pure old $3a$4; Virginia mountain, new, $1.75a$2; old $3a$3 and upwards.

Gin: Domestic, $1.10a$1.50; imported, $9.50a $9.75 per case.

New England Rum: $1.50a$1.65.

Rectified Whiskeys: $1a$1.50.

POWDER, SHOT, &c.

Fuse: Toy's mining, 35a75c. per 100 feet.

Powder: $5 per keg; blasting, $3; mining, $2.50.

Shot: Northern, $1.60 per bag of 25 pounds.

Grindstones: 1½a3c. per pound.

SEED.

Clover: 7½a8½c. a pound.

Timothy: $2.40a$2.50. a bushel.

Orchard Grass: $1.20a$1.40. a bushel.

Herd Grass: 55a60c.

For small lots prices will be higher.

The Beginning of the End.

The beginning of disease is a slight debility or disorder of some of the vital organs, the stomach, the liver, or the bowels usually. There are dyspeptic symptoms, the liver is troublesome, the skin grows tawney and unhealthy-looking, there are pains in the right side or through the right-shoulder blade. The climax is often an utter prostration of the physical energies, perhaps a fatal issue. But if the difficulty is met in time with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is always effective as a remedy, and it should be resorted to at an early stage, there will be no reason to apprehend those injurious subsequent effects upon the system often sustained by entirely-cured diseases. Far better is it, also, to employ this safe remedial agent in fever and ague, and other malarial complaints, than quinine and other potent drugs, which, even when they do prove effectual for a time, ruin the stomach and impair the general health. fe 10-Th,(w),Su&Tu

BUSINESS MEN.

Merchants and those engaged in office work are subject to Dyspepsia, Constipation, a feeling of despondency and restlessness, all caused by a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Simmons Liver Regulator removes these causes by establishing a good digestion and no interference to business while taking it.

"Simmons Liver Regulator is a very valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, and such like diseases."—W. S. HOLT, President of S. W. R. R. Company, of Georgia.

PILES.

How many suffer torture day after day, making life a burden and nobbing existence of all pleasure, owing to the secret suffering from Piles. Yet relief is ready to the hand of almost any one who will systematically take Simmons Liver Regulator. It has permanently cured thousands. No drastic, violent purge, but a gentle assistant to nature.

☞ONLY GENUINE☜ has our Z stamp in red on wrapper. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA. [fe 10-Th(w),S&M&Tu]

EASY TO USE

IVORY STARCH, PERFECT FINISH.

No Cooking, No Sticking, No Blistering.

DIRECTIONS:

A quart of luke-warm water, three tablespoonfuls starch, mix and stir a minute. Dip the goods and rub the starch in, each dipping adds to the stiffness, wring out, wrap up, and let lie, say ten minutes, then rub the starch off goods and iron.

IN STARCHING USE NO OTHER STARCH but this, following the instructions. Try it. It will please and save you worlds of trouble.

Ask your GROCER FOR IT. ja 29-Th,Su&Tu3m

FINANCIAL.

RICHMOND AND WEST POINT TERMINAL RAILWAY AND WAREHOUSE COMPANY, February 1, 1887.

TO STOCKHOLDERS OF THE RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.

In accordance with circular of January 31, 1887, holders of Richmond and Danville stock are hereby notified that upon delivery of their certificates endorsed in blank to the Central Trust Company of New York, on or before MARCH 1, 1887, they will receive therefor temporary certificates, exchangeable at the Union Trust Company for common stock of the Richmond and West Point Terminal Railway and Warehouse Company, four shares for one, as soon as the same is ready for delivery.

Regular certificates for the new stock are expected to be ready for delivery on or about February 21st proximo.

A. J. RAUH, General Agent. fe 2-eod4Mbl

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