OUR FALLEN HEROES.

LADIES DECORATE THE GRAVES OF SOLDIERS IN HOLLYWOOD.

Many Veterans and Military Attend—Beautiful Oration by Mr. Leigh Robinson—Song and Prayer.

The memory of the Confederate soldier who gave his life for the Lost Cause will ever be held sacred by the women of the South, and ere the shades of twilight stole over the silent graves of Hollywood on yesterday the mounds which covered the ashes of the fallen heroes were strewn with flowers by tender, loving hands.

Thousands of people visited the beautiful cemetery in the morning and afternoon, and Decoration-Day was observed to an unusual extent. The exercises, which took place a short while before dusk, were very impressive and fully in keeping with the solemnity of the occasion.

In the forenoon, which was bright and pleasant, a committee of ladies from the Hollywood Memorial Association spent several hours in ornamenting with garlands and flags the graves in the soldiers' section. This portion of the cemetery had been put in a lovely condition several days before, and the grass, which has just been trimmed, looked as soft and smooth as a carpet of velvet.

THE STARS AND BARS.

The vine-covered monument, which towers aloft as a beautiful memorial to the Confederate dead, was decorated with several banners bearing the "Stars and Bars," while other monuments and graves were similarly ornamented. Flowers could be found on every side, and there was a profusion of blossoms, which plainly showed that the soldiers who sleep beneath the sod, though dead, are not forgotten.

By 4 o'clock in the afternoon the crowd, which consisted for the large part of ladies, began to assemble in the cemetery, and an hour later the shady avenues leading to the soldiers' section were crowded. Many of the visitors seated themselves comfortably under the trees, while others strolled around the lovely walkways. A little spring shower, which came up just before the exercises began, forced many people to leave the grounds, but there was no perceptible diminution in the crowd.

MARCH TO THE GROUNDS.

A large space around the speakers' stand which had been set apart from the rest of the section by wire covered with bunting was reserved for the veterans and the members of the Hollywood Association. The latter organization, which first assembled in front of Dr. Hoge's church, joined the military at Monroe Park, and the procession reached Hollywood a few minutes before 6 o'clock. The parade entered the cemetery through the eastern gate and marched around to the portion of the grounds set apart for the exercises. The military halted on the outside of the space reserved for the ladies and veterans. Nearly all the members of the association occupied seats in the speaker's stand, which was crowded. Among the other distinguished persons who assembled here were Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge, Rev. Dr. John B. Newton, Rev. Dr. W. V. Tudor, Mayor Ellyson, Colonel A. W. Archer, Colonel Archer Anderson, Captain Frank Cunningham, and Mr. W. R. Meredith.

The veterans formed in a circle around the stand and exhibited great interest in the ceremonies and the oration.

PRAYER OF DR. LANDRUM.

The exercises commenced with a fervent invocation of the Divine blessing by Dr. Landrum, who spoke with unusual tenderness and distinctness. His prayer was as follows:

O God, in Thy hand our breath is, and Thine are all our ways. Above the soil where sleep the brave, the patriotic, and the beloved, we would remember Thee and them together this day. Thou, O Christ, didst know the yearning of a love which sought to be remembered by those for whom Thou hadst suffered, bled, and died. At the table of the last supper Thou didst say, "This do in remembrance of me." It is of Thee, therefore, and according to the love which Thou hast taught us, and according to the human love which we take from the Divine, that we this day honor and cherish in memory the heroes who fell in the battle, which we thank Thee now is long past. We do thank Thee that we are not to-day burying comrades and friends on a fresh battle-field. May our generation have the grace to appreciate the blessedness of national peace, to realize the inestimable boon of it and to improve it equally to the grave responsibility! May this nation learn war no more! We pray Thee bless our country, our native land. Bless the President of these United States, and we pray Thee bless with Thy continued favor Thy servant, the Governor, and all the people of our beloved Old Dominion State. In time of battle Thou didst raise up in the State men equal to the task and duty of the hour; men of wisdom, men of valor—a rank and file than whom no truer, braver ever were, and with them great leaders and the leader of all. We thank Thee for the record, and that Thou dost give hearts and minds to hold the past in reverence, affection, and memory. We pray Thee to raise up in our time of peace men, statesmen, and citizens who shall fear Thee and work righteousness as well and faithfully as the men of thirty years ago served their homes, their country, and their God. We pray Thee be very gracious still unto any who may yet survive and have not ceased to mourn for their brightest and best slain in cruel war. May Thy comforts abound unto them. Be merciful unto us, O, God; pardon our sins; prepare us to meet our last enemy with triumph already on hand, and, dying, to say: "O, Death, where is thy sting? O, Grave, where is thy victory?" All of which we ask in Christ Jesus' name, our Lord. Amen!

AN IMMENSE CHOIR.

After the prayer the crowd joined in the singing of that beautiful hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name," and Captain Cunningham led the chorus, and the Blues' Band, in modulated strains, played the accompaniment. There was something inexpressibly sweet in the fervent music which floated upon the air from hundreds of throats.

After the singing of the hymn, in appropriate words Mayor Ellyson introduced Mr. Leigh Robinson, of Washington, who delivered the address.

Mr. Robinson labored under many disadvantages, as he spoke in the open air, but his delivery was excellent, and he made himself heard by the greater portion of the crowd. He was greeted with applause by his auditors, and several times in the course of his address the assemblage manifested their pleasure by clapping their hands.

The Oration.

His oration, which was an excellent one, was as follows:

I am here to speak a brief word on this Memorial-Day. Many words were out of place. This memorial itself beggars all other speech. The event speaks the word for which human lips try in vain.

In the beautiful spring light of 1866, at the first birth of flowers after the final silence of arms, the fair women and the brave men of this war-worn capital—all that was left of them—youth and maiden, childhood and venerable age, urged by one irresistible impulse, poured to this garden of the dead "to dress it and to keep it." By fairest hands were strewed the sweetest flowers. Arise every crisis of human sorrow the tenderness and truth of woman was the emblem of consolation, and here, with each recurring anniversary, we reconsecrate ourselves to a memory beautiful in its tears. It is as if on each return of the day, our buried heroism were heard saying, "Can ye not watch with me one hour?" and our reply was this memorial. All other decoration-days are the copy of this. This "worship of sorrow" came to us like an instinct. What is the meaning of devotion so constant and pure?

WHAT THIS DEVOTION MEANS.

When men assemble to celebrate success, when they shout hozannas to prosperity, there is nothing to surprise us but only the well-worn service of time and tide. But when we meet to commemorate calamity—to honor a valor, rewarded by its wounds, a sacrifice whose only witness is its cross—we are ministers and witnesses to a depth and truth and sweetness which misfortune endears and sorrow sanctifies. The outward monuments we rear are types and shadows of the lasting monument within. We pour the bloom of spring upon a memory which never fades. We show where our treasure is by showing where our heart is. That memory of the past which we call history will hereafter record that this constancy to the fallen is the measure and imperishable armor of their truth, and that the faith which kept this armor bright must have been as stainless too. It is not success that consecrates the strain of life and life's battle. It is the nobleness with which the battle is fought, and not the outward victory, which is the real crown. The outward and visible sense of truth within is constancy to it. It is this which erects an altar in the heart. It is this which overcomes defeat and leads captivity captive. The test of physical force is the barbarian test. The lasting conqueror says: "Give me thine heart."

HONOR TO THE COMMON SOLDIER.

For now and here it is not the illustrious few, but the memorable many, whom we celebrate—the mighty soul which poured its river around this capital. We celebrate the common soldier. We crown the pedestal. The captains who led the heroes were the exponents of their glory. All praise to the captains on this day and on all days. Better and truer men never lived to lead. But there is another whom we do not forget. To the chieftain, on whom the eyes of commonwealths and the hopes of armies are directed, the rage of battle is the chariot of fire, which will ascend with his name to the skies. But behind the rider was our rank and file—that warlike pattern that was fashioned on "the roaring loom" and then woven to tatters by the fiery hail of battle. Out of their rags was woven the robe of the generals. Out of their mortality others put on immortality. Who shall draw the picture of that duty known only to God? The chieftain says: "Soldier, go take your position in that gap. There the enemy will charge; there his batteries will rain; there you will fall, your comrades will sweep over you to triumph." "I go, my hero." These the unknown, the unrecorded, were swallowed up in the victories which are recorded and are known. The lightning which swallowed them immortalized what it consumed. Their glorified image sits on a throne like the glorified saints who were once warriors and are now conquerors.

DESERVE OUR RESPECT.

We best deserve respect when we show respect to the deserving. We honor ourselves when we honor our dead. We can add nothing to them. Struggling against difficulties and faint with discouragement, their battle was fought, their victory won. To be brought face to face with the peril of the time depended not upon themselves; but to stand upright before it when it came was their good part, which has not been taken from them. We have chiefly to see to it, that when we, too, are borne from the field, it shall be with the banner of an honorable day, and a pious hope flung over us, and a music of gentle deeds to commemorate us when we are gone. So fares it with our cause. It sleeps well now, as a dead man might, with a stone for a pillow. So fares it with a cause henceforth all ennobled for us by honorable death on the field; guarded henceforth by the army of the dead, whose dead march the muffled drum of living hearts is beating—a hero cause borne on its shield to the grave of hero death, pierced with wounds. Wounds for us are lovely; covered with reproach for us pure, crowned with thorns for us holy.

Tenderly beautiful to-day, in its tears, and for them with the sweet, pathetic beauty of our last sad farewells, is that great memory which draws us here and gathers all hearts in one. The saddest, sternest of all faces—the face of the irrevocable—stares on us from those farewells; farewells of hope, farewells of valor, farewells rung out not in speech, but in silence and closed lips in battle and in night, when the very stars glittered icy cold on the field of the slain. The spring and summer of a people's manhood, the manly sweetness of the warrior boy, the beautiful simplicity we shall never see again on this earth, the unbought valor which fronted a world in arms and died fronting—to all these our chivalrous farewell! Not till all noble grace departs will their memory depart. [Prolonged applause.]

THE DUTY ON THE HOUR.

It is for us to approve ourselves not altogether unworthy the heroes we commemorate, but walking, like them, firmly in duty, bravely in principle, honestly in conviction; by facing the difficulty and obstruction of the present time, as they faced their foes—with the same singleness of purpose, the same self-dedication—conquering the frown of fate by being unconquered by it. We will have enough to do to prove to the future that the ploughshare of our peace is beaten out of the same metal which went into the glorious weapon of our war. Out of the mist of years I almost seem to see the faces, and out of the buried din to hear the voices of the past, speaking those old languages so frank, so brave, so unapproachably dear, just because they are gone and return no more. They died that we might not live in vain. It is for us so to live that they shall not have died in vain. And if to-day this voice from the ranks could reach the men, who now marshal the way before us, I would say: "Look there! See what the noble in man can do. At your peril oppose to it the ignoble in man. Appeal once more to the watchwords of the past, to courage, and to conscience if you would renew for us and for yourselves the laurel of the past. The white plume of the ages, the flag of your duty summons you there. The martyred valor of the South fell as it was charging right onward there. There by the side now of his last captain, and of ours, is Jackson, "standing like a stone-wall." The message which is borne by the "cannons to the heavens, the heavens to the earth," rings clear and true. The life which forgets itself is the life which is not forgotten. As it is hid with God, so is it a revelation to man.

At the conclusion of Mr. Robinson's address the artillery fired several salutes, which were joined in by the infantry.

The crowd, after singing the Doxology, dispersed.

Charged with Murder.

Thomas Manly, a colored man brought to the Richmond jail last night from Surry county, charged with the murder of a man in Atlanta, will be taken back to the Gate City on the 3:20 o'clock train this morning. The officers accompanying him are armed with all necessary papers.

Personals and Briefs.

Mr. W. H. Sadler, of Fluvanna, is the guest of his son, Mr. W. H. Sadler, Jr.

Judge Isaac H. Christian, of Charles City, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Ellie Hudnall has returned from a pleasant trip to Washington and Baltimore.

Mr. George C. Wedderburn, city librarian of Balimore, Md., was in Richmond yesterday.

Miss Rosa Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Watkins, of Norfolk, Va., are the guests of Mrs. M. H Watkins.

Mr. Frederick E. Houseman left yesterday for Philadelphia, where he will engage in the livery-stable business.

Charles W. Peace (colored), who was accidentally shot at Byrd-Street station last week, is getting along very well.

The contest for the Woods medal will take place at Richmond College to-night at 8:15 o'clock. The public invited.

Mrs. M. C. Hargrove and children, of Hanover, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Julia A. Gentry, of No. 420 south Pine street.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Grace Episcopal church will give an excursion down the James to-night in aid of the drought-sufferers in Texas.

The First Regiment Band left for North Carolina yesterday morning to attend the commencement exercises at Chapel Hill and Wake Forest.

Misses Mary and Katie Dodson, who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Bagby, in Tappahannock, for the last two weeks, are expected home this week.

The Baptist Social Union will hold a meeting at Burke's parlors to-night. The social meeting occurs at 8 o'clock and the supper a half hour later.

The handsome residence of the late B. J. Black, at the corner of Floyd and Morris streets, was sold by Mr. C. D. M. Cobb yesterday to Mr. William Sinton for $6,500.

A meeting of the drug clerks of Richmond and Manchester will be held to-night at 10 o'clock at Owens & Minor's. All registered clerks are invited to be present.

Judge E. C. Minor and Messrs. W. R. Trigg, George Wayne Anderson, and Thomas Potts expect to leave to-day for the Nicaragua Canal Convention at St. Louis.

Rev. Dr. R. H. Pitt and wife returned yesterday morning from Philadelphia. Dr. Pitt delivered an address at the Grace-Temple church in that city Sunday night before the American Baptist Publication Society.

The regular meeting of the Richmond Indian Association will be held in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association building this afternoon at 5 o'clock. Those interested in this work are invited to be present.

Captain Cunningham sung two solos at the funeral of Mrs. J. S. Brauer Sunday afternoon, and the pall-bearers were Messrs. Chris. Evensen, Henry C. Hechler, Julius Ebenhack, Louis Byrnes, E. L. Goodman, John Lindsay, Jr., Walter Hechler, and Bernard Freeman.

Services are being held each night this week at the Church of the Covenanat. Rev. Mr. Turnbull preached last night, and will do so again to-night. Rev. Mr. Gammon will preach Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday nights.

Mr. James M. Gallagher, agent of the Old Dominion Line at Norfolk, was in the city yesterday, attending a meeting of the railroad and water lines relative to the new law passed by the last session of the Legislature. He will return to Norfolk to-day.

The annual meeting of the Virginia Amateur Rowing Association will be held in the building of the Young Men's Christian Association this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to elect officers for the ensuing year and to complete arrangements for the annual regatta. Nearly all the clubs in the State will be represented.

THE METROPOLITAN.

MORRIS PARK'S GREAT OPENING EVENT. WON BY PESSARA.

Locobatchee Second, Sleipner Third—The Book-Makers Hard Hit—Other Interesting Turf Events—Great Ball.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

NEW YORK, May 30.—Probably 45,000 to 50,000 people went to the Morris-Park races to-day. There were 104 book-makers, and the crowds around them were so dense that many intending bettors had their clothes torn, and only able-bodied people could obtain cards. Pessara carried $100 to $1 upon Russell in the Metropolitan, and the book-makers were very hard hit.

First race—five furlongs—Dr. Hasbrouck won; Correction second, Raceland third. Time, .59.

Second race—one mile—Two Bits won; Mrs. Peck second, Vernon third. Time, 1:40½.

Third race—Juvenile Stakes, five furlongs—Bonnie Lee (colt) won; Prince George second, Perrier Jouet third. Time, 1:00.

Fourth race—Metropolitan Handicap; one and one-eighth of a mile—Pessara won by a head; Locobatchee second, Sleipner third. Time, 1:54.

Fifth race—seven furlongs—Milt Young won; India Rubber second, Alcalde third. Time, 1:29¾.

Sixth race—five furlongs—Risk won; Warsaw second, Jeannette third. Time, 1:01¾.

ON THE DELAWARE.

GLOUCESTER, May 30.—To-day's races resulted as follows:

First race—four and one half furlongs—Herald won; Bookmaker second, Reba T. third. Time, .59¾.

Second race—one half of a mile—Delinko (filly) won; Estelle T. second, Return (colt) third. Time, .52½.

Third race—six and one quarter furlongs—Flattery won; Delusion second, Dago third. Time, 1:23.

Fourth race—seven furlongs—Raleigh won; Oberlin second, Jack Rose third. Time, 1:32.

Fifth race—five furlongs—Nettie won; Leo Brigel second, Count Me In third. Time, 1:04.

Sixth race—seven furlongs—Grimaldi won; Dousman second; Bias third. Time, 1:35½.

AT LATONIA.

CINCINNATI, O., May 30.—Memorial-Day at Latonia was the best of the season. Weather perfect. Track fast.

First race—six and one-half furlongs—John Berkely won; Elsie M. second, Daring third. Time, 1:16¾.

Second race—one mile—Powers won; Rook Laidley second, Orville third. Time, 1:43¾.

Third race—four and one-half furlongs—Verdant won; Judge Cardwell second, Plutus third. Time, .56½.

Fourth race—The Decoration Handicap for 3-year-olds and upward, one mile and three sixteenths—Ida Pickwick won; Balgowan second, Poet Scout third. Time, 2:03½.

Fifth race—five furlongs—The Reaper won; Governor Foraker second, Queen Enid third. Time, 1:02¾.

Sixth race—six furlongs—Nihil won; Lou Dudley second, Emma Louise third. Time, 1:17¼.

Seventh race—four and one half furlongs—Jessie Lee won; Luke F. second, Carrie Pearsall third. Time, .58¾.

IN THE MOUND CITY.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 30.—The weather was very threatening, but aside from a very light sprinkle no rain made its appearance to mar the sport at the Fair-Grounds to-day.

First race—six furlongs—Billy Smith won; Good-Day second, May Blossom third. Time, 1:19.

Second race—four and one half furlongs—Bo Peep won; Lakeland second, Annie Golden third. Time, 1.00.

Third race—the Memorial Stakes, one mile—Guido won in hollow style by a length; Verge d'Or second, Gayoso third. Time, 1:46½.

Fourth race—seven and one-half furlongs—The Deacon won; Great Hope second, First Day third. Time, 1:41¼.

Fifth race—six and one-half furlongs—Dock Wick won; Gaylord second, Odette third. Time, 1:18.

Sixth race—one and one-sixteenth miles—Philora won; Joe Blackburn second, Mary Sue third. Time, 2:00¾.

The National Game.

At Pittsburg—Morning:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Pittsburgs	1 3 1 2 2 0 0 2 0	11	12	10
Baltimores	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0	1	5	9

Batteries: Baldwin and Mack; McMahon and Robinson.

Afternoon:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Pittsburgs	0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0	4	10	4
Baltimores	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1	3	6	0

Batteries: Balwin and Mack; Cobb and Gunson.

At Philadelphia—Morning:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Louisvilles	4 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0	6	13	2
Philadelphias	0 0 2 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0 1	7	13	2

Batteries—Viau and Dowse; Keefe, Carsey, and Clements.

Afternoon—14 innings:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Louisvilles	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0	2	7	3
Philadelph's	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	3	8	1

Batteries—Jones and Grim; Esper, Weyhing, and Clements.]

At Boston—Morning;

		R.	B.H.	E.
Bostons	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4	4	4	6
Clevelands	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	5	3

Batteries—Clarkson and Kelly; Young and Zimmer.

At Boston—Afternoon:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Bostons	3 0 0 4 2 0 1 2 0	12	14	2
Clevelands	0 0 0 0 5 1 0 0 0	6	7	6

Batteries—Staley and Kelly; Davies and O'Connor.

At Brooklyn—Morning—11 innings:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Brooklyns	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3	4	7	3
Cincinnatis	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 1	5	9	3

Batteries—Haddock and T. Daily; Chamberlain and Murphy.

Afternoon:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Cincinnatis	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 4	6	4	7
Brooklyns	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	2	8	5

Batteries—Hart and Kinslow; Mullane and Murphy.

At New York—Morning:

		R.	B.H.	E.
New Yorks	0 1 0 5 0 0 3 0 0	9	8	2
St. Louis	0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	3	8	5

Batteries—King and Murphy; Dwyer, Breitenstein, and Buckley.

Afternoon:

		R.	B.H.	E.
New York	0 2 2 0 0 0 0 2 0	6	7	5
St. Louis	0 4 1 3 1 0 0 1 x	10	7	1

Batteries—Rusie, Crane, Fields, and Murphy; Gleason and Buckley.

At Washington—Morning:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Washingtons	0 2 0 3 0 0 0 1 0	7	8	6
Chicago	4 0 0 2 1 1 0 2 x	10	9	4

Batteries—Knell and Milligan; Gumbert, Luby, and Schriver.

Afternoon:

		R.	B.H.	E.
Washingtons	3 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	4	6	4
Chicagos	1 3 0 1 0 1 0 0 x	6	10	2

Batteries—Foreman, Gastright, and McGuire; Hutchinson, Luby, Kittredge, and Schriver.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

At Mobile;

		R.	B.H.	E.
Mobile	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0	1	4	10
Chattanooga	2 1 2 0 0 0 5 4 x	14	16	3

At Montgomery;

		R.	B.H.	E.
Montgomery	0 2 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 2	6	9	5
Macon	0 0 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0	4	11	5

Batteries: Belne and Pietz; Hart and Hess.

At Memphis: The game was called at the end of the fourth inning on account of rain. Birmingham had 4 runs and Memphis 3.

At New Orleans: New Orleans, 2; errors, 3; Atlanta, 7; errors, 2.

Batteries: Martin and McKie; Friend and Schabel.

DROWNED IN JAMES RIVER.

A Body Found Floating in the Stream Identified as Mr. James Kendall.

The body of a white man was found floating down the river about 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and has been identified as that of James Kendall, of this city.

When taken from the water the remains were in such a state of decomposition that they were totally beyond recognition by any one who saw them. Coroner Taylor viewed the body, and after pronouncing the death from accidental drowning ordered it sent to the morgue. Here it was supposed that the man was James Kendall, who had been missing since last Monday. Mr. Kendall's brother, at Goldsboro', N. C., was telegraphed for, and after arriving here yesterday recognized the dead man as his brother.

The interment took place at Oakwood cemetery yesterday afternoon.

It is supposed that he wandered into the river while crossing between Richmond and Manchester. The deceased was a married man.

New Quarters for Engine Company No. 4.

At a meeting of the Committee on Buildings of the Board of Fire Commissioners, held last night at headquarters of the Fire Department, the following bids were received for the remodelling of the engine house on Third street near Broad, the quarters of Engine Company No. 4: J. O. Dickerson & Brother, $2,386; Trexler & Elmore, $2,800; S. H. Herndon, $2,970.08; J. F. Wingfield, $2,350; J. H. Pond, $2,260.27; H. L. Carter, $2,267; C. H. Langford, $2,247.39; Nelson Powell, $2,497; James Fox, $2,477.77.

After mature consideration the contract was awarded to Mr. C. H. Langford at $2,247.39.

Engine Company No. 4 will to-day be moved to temporary quarters on Clay street near Sixth, and its fire-alarm signal will be 2-1-2. The alarm-box now in the old quarters of No. 4 company (Station 5) will be put up at the corner of Third and Broad streets.

The Board of Fire Commissioners appointed President Frischkorn and Messrs. Levy and Charles F. Taylor a special committee to confer with a similar committee from the Board of Police Commissioners on police-patrol in regard to the establishment of the patrol-telegraph system.

A Minister Ordained.

Rev. Walter M. Jennings, of Manchester, who recently graduated at the Crozer Seminary in Pennsylvania, was ordained at the Bainbridge-Street Baptist church, Manchester, last evening. The ordination services were conducted by Rev. William E. Hatcher, D. D., of Richmond, who was assisted by Dr. Whitfield and Rev. Mr. Williams, of Richmond, Dr. Turpin, of Charlottesville, and Rev. L. R. Thornhill, of Manchester. Mr. Jennings has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Cowansville and Clearfield churches in Clearfield county, Penn.

OTHER MANCHESTER NOTES.

Mr. Harry B. Owen, who was injured in a runaway accident some time ago, was able to be out yesterday to witness the parade. Mr. Owen is unable to walk without the assistance of crutches, in which condition he will be for several weeks longer; but his many friends were glad to greet him on the streets of Richmond yesterday.

The first annual May ball of Miss Jennie Webster's dancing-class in Manchester will take place at Leader Hall to-night. The dancing will commence at 8:30 o'clock.

Mr. Clarence Dorsett, son of Dr. T. B. Dorsett, has returned from Afton, Va., where he has been pursuing his studies.

Ambulance Calls.

The ambulance was called yesterday morning at 11:55 o'clock to R. O. Gary's wood-yard on Eighth street to a colored man who was suffering with a hemorrhage. He was treated and taken to his home, on Sixth street between Main and Cary.

It was again summoned at 3:30 o'clock P. M. to the First police-station to a colored woman who had gotten cut on the arm. She was treated and left.

The last call was made at 8 o'clock to Second and Broad streets to a colored man who had fallen on the street from intoxication, but he was taken up and cared for before the arrival of the ambulance.

'Cyclists Take a Run.

The first run of the Richmond 'Cycle Club left Richmond Sunday at 7 A. M. for Burkeville. Although it is only fifty-three miles by railroad, it registered over seventy miles by county pikes. Those who participated were Jack Miller, Alex. Schaap, Otto Ostergren, H. B. Angle, H. B Frischkorn, G. S. Shauer, Milton Strause. Messrs. Angle, Miller, Frischkorn, and Ostergren arrived at their destination at 7 P. M., making the run in six hours not including stops.

A Fatal Derailment.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

CHICAGO, May 30.—The St. Louis train on the Santa Fe road, due in Chicago at 7:57 last night, was derailed by the locomotive striking a cow and a calf near Lamont, Ills. John Isabell, the engineer, was killed, and fourteen or fifteen persons were injured, including Mrs. Marie Bissell, who will probably die.

A Bridge Going.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

SHREVEPORT, LA., May 30.—The caisson under the east span of the railroad bridge washed out and the span has fallen into the river. Another caisson is apparently giving away. The central and western spans are probably safe.

Beaten, Not Lynched.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 30.—Dave Shaw, a notorious negro thief, was taken from the constable of Laurens county and most severely beaten. The negro was ordered to leave the county, and did so. It was rumored at first that he had been lynched.

Richmond Visitors in New York.

[Special telegram to the Dispatch.]

NEW YORK, May 30.—Joe B. Davis and Sandy S. Krauss, Hoffman; L. Ginter, Fifth Avenue; Miss H. Lovenstein, W. Lovenstein, J. E. Goode, Bartholdi; Mrs. W. H. Brauer, Glenham; R. F. Patterson, Imperial; E. Milliner, Marlborough; L. R. Page, Hoffman.

NEW YORK BOLTERS.

THE SYRACUSE CONVENTION TO ASSEMBLE TO-DAY.

The Platform to Be Adopted Said to Be A Conservative One—Delegation to Be Chosen to Chicago.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 30.—The platform to be presented in to-morrow's convention is a conservative one in tone while not lacking directness upon many of the issues touched.

The Democratic party will be announced through the platform as retaining unshaken confidence in the ability and integrity of Grover Cleveland and of his devotion to public duty. He will be declared to be the choice of an overwhelming majority of the Democrats of New York, and it will be said that the country at large may rely confidently upon his ability to carry the State in November.

The platform will next state that the members of the convention have no desire to force upon the national convention their own preference as to candidates.

The statement will be made that the convention, recognizing the fact that other States and other Democrats have the same right to their views as those whose utterance the platform will be, and no man or men, because displeased with the nomination, according to the resolutions, has a right to thwart the desires of the people. The wishes of the majority of the party should prevail.

The platform will pledge to-morrow's convention to support the candidates nominated at Chicago.

The delegation chosen by the convention will by its platform be instructed to act as a unit, according to the determination of a majority of its delegates.

THE MAN WHO KILLED HILL.

Statement of Mr. Mauk, Who Says He Fired the Fatal Shot.

The Baltimore *American*, in a long article describing how General Hill was killed, reproduces the account of his courier, Sergeant Tucker, and also a statement from Corporal John W. Mauk, of Company F, 138th Pennsylvania Infantry, who claims that he fired the fatal shot, and who at the time was in company with Private Daniel Wolford, of the same company. Mauk's statement is as follows:

"On the morning of the 2d of April, 1865, after the rebel works had been carried in the front, the main portion of the troops deployed to the left inside the enemy's works. A portion of the Second Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Army Corps became separated from the main body, and pushed forward to the railroad and a wagon road, running parallel with each other. Comrade Daniel Wolford and myself, of Company F, 138th Pennsylvania Volunteers, reached this point. We came to a saw-mill just across the railroad, and close to it, under a slab pile near the track, we found some crow-bars, with which we tore up two rails of the track. Previous to this, however, we who were separated from the others saw a wagon-train passing along and advanced, firing on it, expecting to capture it. This accounts for our advancing in this direction. After tearing up the track we went obliquely to the left from the railroad, in the direction of a swamp about a half or three quarters of a mile from the saw-mill, which we had passed to the right when firing on the train, and going in the direction of the railroad. Here we attempted to cross back on the corduroy road, which led through the swamp toward a body of our men on the hill near the former line of the rebel works. These men were stragglers who had been lost from their commands and were making coffee and eating breakfast. Just as we entered the swamp we saw two men on horseback coming from the direction of Petersburg who had the appearance of officers. They advanced until they came to the men on the hill, they then turned and rode toward us. We had just entered the swamp when they advanced with cocked revolvers in their hands which were leveled at us. Seeing a large oak tree close to the road, we took it for protection against any movement they would be likely to make. Seemingly, by direction of his superior, one of the rebel officers remained behind. The other advanced with his revolver pointed at us and demanded our surrender, saying, 'Surrender, or I will shoot you. A body of troops are advancing on our left (i. e. from the direction of Petersburg), and you will have to surrender, anyway!' The officer still advanced and peremptorily demanded 'Surrender your arms.' I said 'I could not see it,' and said to Comrade Wolford, 'Let us shoot them.'

We immediately raised our guns and fired, I bringing my man from his saddle.

The other officer, throwing himself forward on the horse's neck, rode off in the direction from which they had come, while the horse of the other followed. We, knowing not what was on our flank and not being able to see in that direction, backed out and went farther down the swamp, and crossed to the men on the hill.

Shortly afterwards I told Comrade Wolford that I would go and see what the officer had with him. I went a short distance and saw what I took to be a skirmish line advancing. I went back and got part of the men on the hill—perhaps ten or fifteen—and deployed them as skirmishers for self-defence. The advancing line came within hailing distance. I ordered them to halt, which they did. Then I said: "Throw up your arms, advance, and give an account of yourselves."

On being questioned they said they had captured some rebel prisoners and were taking them to the rear. Six or eight were carrying guns and were dressed in our uniform. About that many were without guns, and wore rebel uniforms. I took their word and let them go. Turning round they asked me if a man had been killed near there. I told them I had killed an officer in the swamp. They went off in that direction. I had no suspicions at the time, but afterward thought this was a Confederate ruse to get the body of the man I had just killed. Comrade Wolford and myself shortly after this joined our regiment, and nothing more was thought of the affair until summoned to brigade and corps headquarters to answer questions.

After I had given a statement of the affair General Wright asked me if I knew whom I had killed. I told him that I did not. He said: "You have killed General A. P. Hill, of the Confederate army."

All this occurred on the morning after the rebel works had been carried, on the 2d of April, 1865. JOHN W. MAUK.

THE THIRD PARTY IN ALABAMA.

It Is Now in Full Blast—Alliance Men Eschew Politics Entirely.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., May 30.—A State Labor Conference met in Birmingham this morning. It was called by President A. Adams, of the Farmers' Alliance, to consider the St. Louis platform, and was composed of delegates from the Alliance and other labor organizations. Forty-seven counties were represented by about fifty-five delegates. President Adams in his opening speech expressly declared that the conference would have nothing to do with politics one way or the other. After completing an organization the St. Louis platform was discussed and adopted with practical unanimity, and the conference adjourned.

A mass-meeting was then held by some of the delegates as individuals, presided over by J. C. Manning, editor of the *Alabama Reformer*, State organ of the People's party, and engineered by George F. Gaither, a member of the National Executive Committee of the People's party for Alabama. The mass-meeting completed a State organization for that party by the election of an Executive Committee, so that the party may now be said to be in full blast in Alabama. Most of those who participated in its organization to-day have heretofore been Democrats, though there was a goodly sprinkling of independents.

Double Cyclonic Devastation.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 30.—Two distinct tornadoes passed from southwest to northeast north of Caldwell last night, carrying everything before them. One man is known to have been killed, and much damage is done to farm property. The funnel-shaped clouds were distinctly visible from both Caldwell and Conway Spring, but no details of the destruction have been obtained yet.

Tornado in South Carolina.

[By telegraph to the Dispatch.]

COLUMBIA, S. C., May 30.—A terrible tornado passed through Orangeburg county yesterday, doing vast damage. The rich farm-lands greatly suffered. Trees were uprooted and fences and barns blown down. The greatest damage was in the city of Orangeburg. Every roof suffered. The high steeple of the Methodist church was blown down, pieces being found several blocks away. Every church in the city was damaged. Many private residences lost roofs and piazzas. Elsie Palmer, an old colored woman in the Methodist church, died from fright, the only casualty yet reported. Lightning struck a gin and burned the gin-house and many bales of cotton.

Wise Action.

Seldom has such a military parade been seen in the city as that of yesterday for the purpose of doing honor to Hill. Many of the visitors while here went to Foster's, on Ninth street, and had their photographs taken. If you are visiting in the city, or if you live here, try the same gallery and you will be well paid.

Given Away.

The "Domestic" Fashion Review (and Guide to Home Dressmaking), summer number, a book of 108 pages 13x18 inches, containing 1,500 illustrations of garments for ladies, misses, children, boys, and men—a 25-cent book—given away with each 25-cent "Domestic" Pattern you buy from this date to June 7th.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., 909 Main street.

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Please tell your musical friends that we have a fine assortment, and will delight in having them examined.

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The Pianos to Rent.

During the summer season Pianos can be rented from us to be carried to summer resorts. Prices reasonable. Manly B. Ramos & Co., Main street, next to corner of Ninth street.

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