National Republican.

MONDAY MORNING ..... NOVEMBER 2, 1868.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MESSRS. W. R. RILEY & BRO., No. 36 Central Stores, between Seventh and Eighth streets, invite the attention of buyers to their large stock of dry goods, suitable to fall and winter wear.

MESSRS. JUDD & DETWILER, No. 517 Seventh street, second door south of D street, are prepared to execute every style of printing with neatness and dispatch.

A. P. MORRIS, JR. has removed his seed store to K street near Nineteenth, opposite the market.

GEORGE FRANCIS, No. 490 Seventh street, advertises in another column a large assortment of cutlery, cooking utensils, and housekeeping articles, at low prices.

F. A. BOSWELL, City Register, issues an important order in another column.

THE officers and members of Potomac Circle No. 9, B. U. (H. F.) C. A., are requested to meet at their hall, corner of Ninth and D streets, this evening, at 6:30 o'clock, to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Brother William A. Davis.

AUCTION SALES TO-DAY.

At 4 o'clock, on the premises, a two-story frame house and lot on Twenty-first street west, between L and M streets north.

At 7 o'clock, at the southwest corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, a collection of books, in all the departments of literature.

At 10 o'clock, at 404 Third street, between Pennsylvania avenue and C street, rosewood-case piano-fortes, French plate mirrors, rosewood parlor suite, mirror-back etegere, damask and lace curtains, marble-top centre tables, mantle ornaments, walnut and oak chamber suites, velvet, Brussels, three-ply and ingrain carpets.

At 4 o'clock, on the premises, a brick house and lot on New Jersey avenue, between K and L streets south.

At 5 o'clock, on the premises, a two-story frame house and lot, No. 50 Washington street, between Fourth and Fifth streets west and G and H streets north.

At 2 o'clock, at Godey's wharf, near Rock creek bridge, Georgetown, a two-mast boat.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—In accordance with previous announcement, the Rev. Dr. Gillette delivered a discourse commemorative of the life and character of the late Rev. Dr. Gurley. The reverend gentleman took his text from acts 8:2—"And devout men carried Stephen to his burial, and made great lamentation over him." He said: The memory of Stephen has been as sweet perfume to Zion and the world ever since persecution mangled his consecrated body, and death broke his heart-strings off from their few ties below, and gave them leave to twine around the glorious high throne of his Redeemer in heaven. Our text is history; it is history teaching by example, and suggests our theme; the good minister's death and burial, and our lamentations over him. The structure of our text divides our meditations into two departments: First, the good minister's funeral; a funeral implies three things—his life, his death, his burial. The funeral sermon of the lamented Dr. Gurley has been preached, and I come simply to say that, knowing him as a student in Union College, Schenectady, he was regarded there as a pious, painstaking young man, and one who gave his professors and friends no anxiety as to his future course of life. It became a Roman to say, "I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him." I, however, do not adopt these words, but gratefully declare that—

"Not absolutely vain is human praise,
When human is supported by divine."

It is alone of one that no blemish is recorded. His enemies were constrained to say, "We shall find no occasion against this Daniel, except we find it against him concerning the law of his God." To say one is imperfect is to admit him human, the admission implying imperfection. It is no concern of mine that the sun hath its spots, nor shall it be mine to hunt up blemishes in the character of one who, for a quarter of a century, has been declaring "not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy He saved us." No good man claims completeness. The rejoicing saints in heaven sing, "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto Thy name, O Lord, be all the glory!" In all the souls yet on earth, but whose spiritual attainments are so far up the mountain steeps that their garments glisten in their nearness to heaven, have only reached those sublime regions by treading inch by inch the path of life in bodies of sin and death.

I draw no parallel between Stephen the martyr and the good man who has so recently gone from our midst, leaving examples for us to follow, as he followed Christ; but it is due to his memory to record our convictions of his usefulness among us, and hence I speak as I do of this late pastor's life.

We mourn him as a friend, we miss him from our public gatherings, we miss his prompt and able assistance in all philanthropic work. He was the first pastor to welcome me to this city, and we became fellow-helpers to the truth. We often met and talked over our depressions or elations, and every long-tried pastor knows how relieving it is to interchange experiences with a congenial warm-hearted brother in the Gospel ministry. If our talk turned on our own lack of fervor or the sad evidences of the indifference of our people, he was always the suggestive inspiriter that we must labor more earnestly, and that by and by we would get an honorable discharge—

"Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long,
And then O how pleasant the conqueror's song."

In Dr. Gurley the Church had a bishop of the type the most urgently needed, and the people at large cannot too deeply prize the usefulness of his life among them. With the private griefs of the widow and children I may no further enter than to assure them of my sympathy, and that our Redeemer is among them as one that composeth the mourner—may they find honey in the end of the rod now so heavy upon them. May the bereaved Church, may the community, may all who ever heard his gentle, winning tones of instruction, counsel, and warning, "Remember the words he spoke unto us while he was yet with us."

Second—the death. If we draw no parallel between the proto-martyr's death and that of our brother's, we have enough in the latter to make even mortality glorious—enough of religious grandeur and painful interest to give substantial basis to our meditations, and to cast a divine glow, a crimson background of gorgeousness over all the shadowy pomp and gloomy equipage of death. If not the downward radiance of an opening heaven literally gushed its light upon his upturned eyes; if not the vision of Jesus standing at the right hand of God gave mellowness to the beams that illuminated his face—yet, like Stephen, he goes through the excruciating pangs of agony in every nerve, and departs out of it all calmly and peacefully, with the smile of hope and joy upon his ever attractive and benignant brow.

Nature is worn out and exhausted, and at the hour of a rish autumnal morning he looks out of the window of his chamber, just as the king of day is gilding creation with his rising beams—the King of Eternity speaks: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you before the foundation of the world;"

"And ere the sun in all his state
Illumined the western sky,
He passed through glories' morning gate
And walked in Paradise."

That voice that rung out so invitingly, so melodiously, and for so long a time, in notes of gospel teaching, echoing the blood-bought victories of the great Captain of our salvation, the Lamb of Calvary—that voice is silent forever.

"After life's fitful fever
He sleeps well."

Beloved, there is no death in heaven where he has gone; no shadow of the grim devourer falls on the still waters or darkens the portals of his mansion. Joy, even amid sorrow! Joy for this, that they that have gotten the victory, die no more. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

"Life, take thy chance,
But oh! for such as dead!"

Third, the funeral. I know of no funeral more solemn and painfully affecting than the funeral of Stephen. When the good die the living lament, and did not the affecting sight reappear when we saw the vacant pulpit covered with the signs of mourning for the beloved pastor who had stepped out of it to go home to lie down to suffer and to die! Impressive also was the gathering of multitudes, weeping that he was gone to be no more here; no more by the sick couch, no more to speak over friends departed, or over them when they, like him, should be shrouded for their last long sleep.

A church, a city, a nation, yea, a world is called at such a time to pause and learn how much is lost. We did well to look upon death, upon that wasted form, and think of the sleep that knows no waking, and the night that ends with the resurrection morning.

O, beloved, we triumph over unbelief amid such heaven-tending solemnities as these, and with the hapless but gifted Byron say:

"My heart-deliks lie,
Though this life must pass away
I feel my immortality o'ersweep
All pain, all fears, all time, all fears,
And peal like the eternal thunders of the deep
Into my ears this truth—'Thou livest forever.'
Do not fear for me, all evil things are powerless
On the man selected by Jehovah."

Devout men carried our dear friend to his burial and buried him on his returnless but not friendless journey. Oh! who but exclaims: "Thy people shall be my people; thy God my God; where thou diest, there will I die, and there will I be buried!"

[The learned divine then took up the second part of the subject—"The lamentations made over the good minister of Christ," and eloquently portrayed the sorrow that had fallen upon the churches and the city by the loss of one so much honored, respected, and beloved, and concluded as follows:]

Vain, alas, our requiems and lamentations, though our accents sever our bosoms, and fall excitingly on crowded assemblies, very even our heart-breaking, unless we live as the religious live, and love as John and Mary loved. If we like them and others "in faith and patience inherit the promises;" yes, like them you, and with them, we may sleep our last sleep as they and the beautiful one sleeping, with Jesus; and he will raise us up at the last day.

Let us each, here and now, commit our immortal all, for time and eternity, into His hands, scarred as they are by the nails of Calvary's cross; and whether our eyes look up in a dying hour from amid poverty or plenty our souls will pounce what neutralizes for the hereafter the distinctions of earth, and be conveyed by angels into Abraham's bosom. The society we shall go to join will be the redeemed of the Lord, of whom the world was not worthy, and the songs we shall sing will be the chaplet of ones' song:

"Servant of God, well done;
Rest from thy loved employ,
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy."

THE BOTANIC GARDEN—ITS HISTORY AND PRESENT CONDITION.—There are but few places in Washington more interesting to visitors than the Botanic Garden, at the foot of Capitol Hill.

As a fact of history, the records of the office of the Commissioner of Public Grounds and Buildings show that at the time of the laying out of the city the present site was set apart for and denominated the Botanic Garden. It remained however an unsightly swamp until the year 1850, when the Hon. J. A. Pearce, of Maryland, then chairman of the Joint Committee on the Library, obtained from Congress an appropriation for building green-houses in the Botanic Garden, and for removing to that place the collection of plants brought home by the United States Exploring Expedition under the command of Captain Wilkes, which, up to that date, had been kept in green-houses at the Patent Office. This made necessary other appropriations for draining and filling up the swamp so that it could be used for its intended purpose. Since then it has been filled up from five to fourteen feet over its whole surface—provisions have been made for propagating and distributing the rare plants that by the collections of our naval expeditions, by purchase, and by gifts, have accumulated there, and various improvements have been made until, except in extent, it is not surpassed by any establishment of the kind in the world.

The classic Tiber, ("Goose creek" once,) in its course through these grounds, is no longer to be seen, but "rolls its turbid wave" beneath a substantial brick arch—degraded to the condition of a common sewer, at an expense of $65,000. The old picket fence, from First street along Pennsylvania avenue to Third, and from Pennsylvania avenue along Third street to Missouri avenue, has given way to a low brick wall surmounted by a plain but handsome iron fence, which, it is to be hoped, will soon be extended around the entire enclosure. So appropriate and almost necessary is this fence that Congress will hardly fail to make the appropriation necessary to finish it and to flag the footways around it at its next session. The garden is under the charge of the "Joint Committee of the two Houses of Congress on the Library," and for fifteen years Mr. Wm. R. Smith has been its superintendent. Mr. Smith is a naturalized citizen of the United States—native of Scotland, and a graduate from the Royal Gardens at Kew, near London. He is assisted by an intelligent, industrious and respectable foreman, Mr. Berry, and by gardeners and laborers. How well Mr. Smith has discharged his duty of superintendent is shown by the present condition of what was so recently a swamp reeking with miasmatic exhalations.

The Botanic Garden lies between Pennsylvania and Maryland avenues on the north and south, and First and Third streets west on the east and west, with the main entrance on First street, opposite the middle gate of the Capitol grounds, and another entrance directly opposite on Third street, the two entrances being connected by the main avenue, which is paved with broad flag stones. On the south side of the main avenue is the green-house, consisting of a central circular building, sixty feet in diameter and fifty-five feet in height, east and west of which are two smaller octagonal buildings, each connected with the central building by a passageway, in the history of one who, for a quarter of a century, has been declaring "not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy He saved us." No good man claims completeness. The rejoicing saints in heaven sing, "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto Thy name, O Lord, be all the glory!" In all the souls yet on earth, but whose spiritual attainments are so far up the mountain steeps that their garments glisten in their nearness to heaven, have only reached those sublime regions by treading inch by inch the path of life in bodies of sin and death.

I draw no parallel between Stephen the martyr and the good man who has so recently gone from our midst, leaving examples for us to follow, as he followed Christ; but it is due to his memory to record our convictions of his usefulness among us, and hence I speak as I do of this late pastor's life.

We mourn him as a friend, we miss him from our public gatherings, we miss his prompt and able assistance in all philanthropic work. He was the first pastor to welcome me to this city, and we became fellow-helpers to the truth. We often met and talked over our depressions or elations, and every long-tried pastor knows how relieving it is to interchange experiences with a congenial warm-hearted brother in the Gospel ministry. If our talk turned on our own lack of fervor or the sad evidences of the indifference of our people, he was always the suggestive inspiriter that we must labor more earnestly, and that by and by we would get an honorable discharge—

"Though painful at present, 'twill cease before long,
And then O how pleasant the conqueror's song."

In Dr. Gurley the Church had a bishop of the type the most urgently needed, and the people at large cannot too deeply prize the usefulness of his life among them. With the private griefs of the widow and children I may no further enter than to assure them of my sympathy, and that our Redeemer is among them as one that composeth the mourner—may they find honey in the end of the rod now so heavy upon them. May the bereaved Church, may the community, may all who ever heard his gentle, winning tones of instruction, counsel, and warning, "Remember the words he spoke unto us while he was yet with us."

Second—the death. If we draw no parallel between the proto-martyr's death and that of our brother's, we have enough in the latter to make even mortality glorious—enough of religious grandeur and painful interest to give substantial basis to our meditations, and to cast a divine glow, a crimson background of gorgeousness over all the shadowy pomp and gloomy equipage of death. If not the downward radiance of an opening heaven literally gushed its light upon his upturned eyes; if not the vision of Jesus standing at the right hand of God gave mellowness to the beams that illuminated his face—yet, like Stephen, he goes through the excruciating pangs of agony in every nerve, and departs out of it all calmly and peacefully, with the smile of hope and joy upon his ever attractive and benignant brow.

Nature is worn out and exhausted, and at the hour of a rish autumnal morning he looks out of the window of his chamber, just as the king of day is gilding creation with his rising beams—the King of Eternity speaks: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you before the foundation of the world;"

"And ere the sun in all his state
Illumined the western sky,
He passed through glories' morning gate
And walked in Paradise."

That voice that rung out so invitingly, so melodiously, and for so long a time, in notes of gospel teaching, echoing the blood-bought victories of the great Captain of our salvation, the Lamb of Calvary—that voice is silent forever.

"After life's fitful fever
He sleeps well."

Beloved, there is no death in heaven where he has gone; no shadow of the grim devourer falls on the still waters or darkens the portals of his mansion. Joy, even amid sorrow! Joy for this, that they that have gotten the victory, die no more. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

"Life, take thy chance,
But oh! for such as dead!"

Third, the funeral. I know of no funeral more solemn and painfully affecting than the funeral of Stephen. When the good die the living lament, and did not the affecting sight reappear when we saw the vacant pulpit covered with the signs of mourning for the beloved pastor who had stepped out of it to go home to lie down to suffer and to die! Impressive also was the gathering of multitudes, weeping that he was gone to be no more here; no more by the sick couch, no more to speak over friends departed, or over them when they, like him, should be shrouded for their last long sleep.

A church, a city, a nation, yea, a world is called at such a time to pause and learn how much is lost. We did well to look upon death, upon that wasted form, and think of the sleep that knows no waking, and the night that ends with the resurrection morning.

O, beloved, we triumph over unbelief amid such heaven-tending solemnities as these, and with the hapless but gifted Byron say:

"My heart-deliks lie,
Though this life must pass away
I feel my immortality o'ersweep
All pain, all fears, all time, all fears,
And peal like the eternal thunders of the deep
Into my ears this truth—'Thou livest forever.'
Do not fear for me, all evil things are powerless
On the man selected by Jehovah."

COLUMBIA INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.—The report of E. M. Gallaudet, president of the Columbia Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, of which we made brief mention on Wednesday, has been received at the Interior Department. The number of pupils remaining in the institution on the 1st day of July, 1867, was 83; admitted during the year ending June 30, 1868, 22; admitted since then, 12; under instruction since July 1st, 1868, males, 93; females, 29—total 122; of these 9 have been dismissed, 1 expelled, and 1 died. The number of United States beneficiaries is 53; paying pupils, 12; supported by the State of Maryland, 26; supported by the city of Baltimore, 19. During the year the health of the pupils has been very good, but one death having occurred—Anthony J. Kull, of Wisconsin, a promising member of the collegiate department. During the year Mr. Wm. L. Gallaudet, of New York city, was appointed family supervisor of the institution, he being learned in the language of deaf mutes. Miss Sarah A. Bilas, the matron, resigned on account of ill health, and Miss Anna P. Pratt, the assistant matron, was appointed to fill the vacancy, and Miss E. E. Dennison appointed assistant matron. In the primary department the progress has been satisfactory.

The beneficiaries of the city of Baltimore were withdrawn by the action of the City Council of that city, and will hereafter be taught in an institution recently opened in Frederick, Md. A number of Maryland beneficiaries have also been withdrawn by their parents, and placed in the new institution, hence the number in the primary department has been reduced to fifty. The legislative provision for the support of beneficiaries from Maryland remains, however, unchanged, and new pupils may be received hereafter as heretofore from any part of the State on proper application, through the County Commissioners or Mayor and City Council of Baltimore to the Governor. The reduction of numbers has caused a considerable abatement in the revenue of the institution, and has caused the postponement of the introduction of articulation as proposed. During the past four years Congress has materially changed the character of the institution, and increased the scope of its operations. The primary object of the institution was to provide instruction for the deaf and dumb and blind of the District of Columbia. In March, 1857, Congress provided for the free admission of ten students from the various States or Territories, and in July last increased the number to twenty-five, all of whom have been admitted.

The students in the institution are from Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Missouri. In the collegiate department a marked advancement has been made. The following is the schedule of studies in the institution:

Preparatory Class—Arithmetic, English Grammar, Physical Geography, Elements of Natural Philosophy, Botany, Algebra to Quadratic Equations, Latin. Freshman Class—Algebra, Geometry, Latin, Greek, English Composition, Book-keeping. Sophomore Class—Spherical and Solid Geometry, Conic Sections, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Navigation and Surveying, Latin, Greek, French, Chemistry, English Philosophy, History. Junior Class—Mechanics, Astronomy, Mineralogy, Geology, Botany, German, Latin, Rhetoric, Greek, History of Civilization. Senior Class—Anatomy and Philosophy, Zoology, Logic, Mental Philosophy, Political Economy and Constitution, Moral Philosophy, Evidences of Christianity, English Literature, Æsthetics.

The buildings lately authorized will shortly be completed. The amount expended for the support of the institution during the last year was $43,659.20. Amount paid for the erection of buildings, $55,646.95. For enlargement and improvement of grounds, $11,462.79.

PROMOTIONS AND RESIGNATIONS.—The following promotions and resignations have occurred at the Treasury Department since the 15th of October:

PROMOTIONS.

Third Auditor's Office—L. E. Gannon, W. H. Brown, N. Quackenbush, and C. B. Blanchard, from second to third class; Charles Nutze and W. J. Lewis, from first to second class; Thomas Foster, from temporary clerk to first class.

Secretary's Office—L. G. Martin and Henry Dunlap, from second to third class; Charles Smith, from first to second class.

Second Comptroller's Office—H. P. Dodge, from first to second class; Edward Spaulding, from second to third class.

Office Comptroller of the Currency—J. N. Griffin, from third to fourth class; W. Cruikshank, and E. C. Denig, from first to second class.

Sixth Auditor's Office—Alfred Reid, H. W. Wheeler and O.W. Minor; from first to second class; W. H. Gunnison, from second to third class.

RESIGNATIONS.

Second Auditor's Office—W. G. Tack, S. W. Ward, W. P. Tisdell, Byron Sykes, C. E. Prentice, John E. Crooks, R. E. H. Wing, Jas. M. Cushing, Thomas L. Wilson, Joel C. Floyd, G. C. Wilson, George W. Sloan, H. E. Hoffman, B. C. Bristol, William W. Hobbs, G. R. Richmond, Charles Sprawl, John C. Gallagher, George H. Henderson, W. F. Lee, L. C. Bootes, J. N. Sparks, John A. Mullen, John T. McDowell, T. S. Boston, and Isaac Nesmith.

Register's Office—Miss Mary E. Dulaney, Mrs. L. J. Bush.

Third Auditor's Office—Benjamin E. Smith.

Bureau of Statistics—H. H. Bates.

Treasurer's Office—Miss F. M. Bailey.

STREET LETTER BOX IMPROVEMENT.—There is on exhibition, at the Post Office Department, an improved street letter-box, the patent of Mr. J. W. Smith, which has been manufactured by Mr. C. Schneider, of Washington, and which meets the want, not only in this particular, but in others. The opening is eight by four inches—big enough to receive the largest envelopes and newspapers. This opening is covered by a lid so contrived that when it is raised a cylinder is presented. The letter or newspaper is then deposited, and falls on the bottom of this cylinder. When the lid is shut down again, the cylinder revolves until the opening is downward, when its contents fall into the letter-box. Of course, whenever the lid is raised the turning of the cylinder cuts off any second insertion. The letter circle below, so that while packages can be deposited, none can be abstracted. The letter-box bears upon its front a dial or clock face, with hands. The carrier, when removing the contents of the box, sets the hands to the hour when he will next visit the box, so that every one can see at what hour the letters or papers he deposits will be called for. Mr. Schneider is manufacturing eighteen of these boxes by order of the Post Office Department—six for this city, six for New York, and six for Philadelphia—and we have but little doubt they will finally supercede the present patterns.

AUTOMATON SONGSTERS.—Mr. James Wormley, the caterer, who accompanied Hon. Reverdy Johnson to England to arrange the *affaire de cuisine* of that gentleman, and has since returned, purchased while abroad some beautiful articles of workmanship, the most noticeable of which are two mechanical songsters. The contrivance consists of a stuffed bird, mounted on a stand, in which there is a mechanical arrangement so connected with the figure itself that when wound up like a clock one is at a loss to conceive but that the bird is alive from the beauty and variety of the noises it gives forth. Even the motion of the throat is imitated to such a degree that the spectator would fain doubt the existence of life in the figure. He also procured some beautiful little table fountains, which are so arranged as to present the appearance of a miniature fountain on the table in full play during meal hours.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.—On Saturday morning last Mr. Reuben Meitzer, a countryman at the Center market, noticed a colored man in the act of leaving his (Meitzer's) wagon with a bundle of dry-goods under his arm. Mr. Meitzer gave chase, and soon had the thief by the collar, and through the assistance of several bystanders succeeded in holding him until Lieut. Skippon, of the Sixth precinct, arrived and took him in custody. The Lieutenant took him before Justice Clark, at the Central guard-house, who fined him $10 for disorderly conduct; but Wm. Ware, the prisoner, plead poverty, and said that $10 was more than he could shake out of his old clothes, when the Justice committed him to jail to give him ample time to get that amount.

RUNAWAY AND SMASH UP.—Last night about six o'clock Mr. Birch, a butcher, left his family carriage and horses in charge of a boy while he and his family went into the German church, corner of Fourth and E streets. The boy, not being mindful of his charge, left the carriage, when the horse ran off at a rapid gait down Fourth street to Indiana avenue, and thence to D street, bringing up against the sign post of Mr. Schaffer, leather dealer, on D street, near Eighth. The post was demolished and the tongue of the carriage broken, but the horses escaped with slight bruises.

NO LIGHT.—Last night not a solitary street lamp was lighted, and darkness prevailed to an impenetrable state. The moon forgot to shine at an early hour, and church-goers had to grope their way as best they could to attend divine service. This too much dependence on her pale-faced majesty to "light the traveler's way" is about played out, and some means should be devised by which our streets would be lighted, as are those of other cities. Has the corporation of Washington anything to do with the matter?

TURF, FIELD AND FARM.—To Charles Anderson, esq., bookseller and stationer, opposite the Patent Office, on Seventh street, we are indebted for that excellent farmers' journal, the *Turf, Field and Farm*.

MONTHLY TELEGRAMS.—Mr. M. Y. Holly, superintendent of the Metropolitan police telegraph, informs us that he transmitted 2,020 dispatches over the wires the month just ended.

SECURE YOUR DOORS.—Yesterday morning, at 2 o'clock, the door of James Skidmore's stable was found open and secured by Officers Kearney and Lusby.

COMMITTED TO JAIL FOR GRAND LARCENY.—A few evenings since as Mrs. Jacob E. Gibson was busily engaged in her store, on North Seventh street, she heard a noise in the hall leading from her front door to the back part of the building, and immediately stepped into the hall for the purpose of ascertaining, if possible, the cause of it. Onentering the hall she thought that she saw some one pass up the steps leading to the second story of the house, and immediately ran out into the street and procured the services of several policemen, who, after making a diligent search through the house and finding no one, came to the conclusion that Mrs. Gibson was mistaken about seeing any person pass up stairs. On getting up the next morning Mrs. Gibson found the back door and gate to her premises open, which naturally led her to believe that some one had been in her house the previous night, and on making a thorough examination she found that the entire wardrobe belonging to her little daughter had been carried away.

Sergeant Beig, Franklin and Officer Charles T. Leach, of the Sixth precinct, after learning the above facts, devised plans for the purpose of catching the thief, and on Thursday evening seeing a small colored girl prowling about the vicinity in which Mrs. Gibson resides, the latter arrested her and, to his satisfaction, found several pieces of the stolen goods in a basket, which she was carrying on her arm. The officer took her before Justice Clark, at the Central guard-house, where, by evidence elicited, it was ascertained that the prisoner was Georgiana Taylor, aged 13 years, who had been employed by Mrs. Gibson, but had been discharged on Monday last for pilfering. She acknowledged her guilt and informed the officers that the goods she had stolen were in a house in Brent's alley, on Capitol Hill. Sergeant Franklin and Officer Leach immediately proceeded to the place described by the girl, where they found the house of one Mrs. Oliver Gates, found the goods and arrested Matilda Osborn, Dora Wood and Millie Stewart, all colored, and brought them, with the goods, before Justice Clark. The girl was committed to jail to answer the charge of stealing the goods, valued at $60, and Matilda for receiving the goods, knowing them to have been stolen, and the others were dismissed. On Saturday afternoon, Lieutenant Skippon, of the Sixth precinct, arraigned Georgiana Cook (colored) before Justice Clark, on the charge of being accessory to the above robbery, and the Justice committed her to await a further hearing.

NEW BRIGADE OF BOYS IN BLUE.—The following order explains itself. The proposition which it embodies will undoubtedly meet the favor of a large number of our citizens, and the new brigade which it contemplates be speedily filled up:

HEADQUARTERS BOYS IN BLUE, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, NO. 375 ——— AVE., WASHINGTON, D.C., October 28, 1868.

General Orders, No. 4:

I. The 1st regiment of cavalry is hereby detached from the 1st brigade, and will form a portion of the command to be known as "Brigade, Mounted Invincibles," and attached to the division of Boys in Blue of the District of Columbia.

II. General John S. Crocker has been commissioned brigadier general of the Boys in Blue, District of Columbia, and is hereby assigned to the command of the "Brigade, Mounted Invincibles," and will be obeyed and respected accordingly. He will proceed at once to reorganize his cavalry command, of two or more regiments; eight companies to the regiment, one colonel, lieutenant colonel, two majors, adjutant, and quartermaster. Each company to consist of thirty-two men, with captain, two lieutenants, and five sergeants. The uniform will be cap, cape, and torch, to be furnished by individual members, each of whom will appear properly mounted on grand parade, or when ordered to report for duty. He will likewise establish brigade headquarters, and nominate his brigade staff to the major general commanding for confirmation.

III. The Boys in Blue being a permanent political organization in the District of Columbia, always reliable and ready to co-operate with the loyal element of our population, this command, "Brigade, Mounted Invincibles" is specially organized to meet the wishes and to secure the co-operation of a loyal and influential class of Union men averse to the fatigue of infantry service who will not feel the expense, but cheerfully turn out on parade &c. as a mounted force, and be ready greatly to the efficiency and display of the Grand Division, Boys in Blue, of which they will form so conspicuous a portion. The general commanding urges rapid enlistment in this important brigade. Let none hesitate or excuse themselves, but see to it, individually, that the great work so nobly begun in the 1st district be pushed forward to complete and triumphant success, demonstrating that power henceforth is to be in loyal hands, inviting hither, instead of repelling, the earnest loyal men of the country, and relieving from even the taint or shadow of disloyalty the surroundings of the national capital. A. GRANT,

Maj. Gen. Comd'ng Boys in Blue, D. C.

Official: C. W. TAYLOR, Adjt. Gen.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL INSTITUTE.—On Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock a gathering of the children of the schools represented in the institute took place at Trinity church. The Rev. Mr. Green, of Fletcher chapel, presided. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Mr. Crook, of Ohio, and Rev. J. H. Vincent.

In the evening, at 7:30 o'clock, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, an excellent audience was in attendance. The Rev. B. Peyton Brown presided, and the opening exercises were conducted by B. Stinemetz, esq., superintendent of the Foundry school, consisting of singing the hymn "Battling for the Lord," reading the exercise entitled the "Consoling promises of Christ," prayer and reading the Scripture lesson. The Rev. Mr. McCauley, pastor of Dumbarton street church, Georgetown, then addressed the institute on the subject, "How to attract and retain Sunday school scholars." The speaker said that the subject was not inferior to any other connected with the school, the consideration of attraction and retention together, though things that were sometimes powerful to attract were not always equally effective to retain. He gave the following suggestions:

A proper use of the facilities of the school. Give the school-room the attractiveness of home. Have it commodious, airy, light, with suitable accommodations. An appropriate library. Suitable and attractive music.

These were some of the means to be employed, but all depended upon the teachers and teaching. He concluded by exhorting those present to remember the suggestions that had been given during the sessions of the institute upon this important branch of his subject.

The institute sang "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

The Rev. Mr. Vincent delivered an address on the subject, "How to study a lesson." He gave the following suggestions: 1. Place your scholars in your hearts. 2. Place your scholars where the light of eternity will flash upon them. 3. Place them on the mercy seat. Let your motive be entirely unselfish and seek alone for truth. 4. Find the Scripture you are to teach and collect all the authorities. Memorize the lesson. 5. Read, pray, think. 6. Settle all indistinct impressions. 7. Look at the lesson from the standpoint of the children as nearly as possible. 8. Attend to your illustrations. 9. Practice in teaching during the week and talk with others during the week upon the lesson. 10. While you study, see that your children study also.

Mrs. Lizzie Pope then sang "Come ye dis consolate," the audience joining in the chorus.

Mr. Vincent then opened a question drawer and answered all the questions upon Sunday school matters that were presented to him.

The committee of arrangements, by a vote, were continued for the next year, and churches not represented were requested to appoint a member of the committee to act with the old committee.

A resolution of thanks was adopted to the Reverend Mr. A. Taylor, J. H. Vincent, G. W. Samson, W. A. Wisong, esq., Mrs. Lizzie Pope, the Committee of Arrangements and the trustees of Trinity church.

The institute closed with the benediction by Rev. Wm. Green.

BASE BALL.—A very interesting game of base ball was played on Saturday afternoon on the Jefferson grounds, between the first nine of the Creighton and the Niagara base ball club, which resulted in favor of the former, by a score of 28 to 2. We append the score:

CREIGHTON.	O.	R.	NIAGARA.	O.	R.
Burch, r. f.	.....	.....	Wilson, r. f.	4	0
Doyle, 3 b.	.....	3	Chapman, c.	4	0
Johnny, p.	.....	4	Wetzel, 3 b.	4	0
Sailor, c. f.	2	4	Platt, 1 b.	2	0
Genning, l f.	5	2	Hines, c. f.	3	0
"Nye," 2 b.	3	3	Douglass, 2 b.	3	0
"Horace," c.	3	3	Davis, s. s.	2	1
Taylor, s. s.	2	.....	Lenman, l. f.	2	1
Snyder, 1 b.	2	1	Crossfield, p.	3	0
Totals	27	28	Totals	27	2

INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Creighton	1	8	6	2	1	4	5	5	2—28
Niagara	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—2

Fly balls caught—Creighton 14, Niagara 9.

Fly balls missed—Niagara 3.

Left on bases—Creighton 5, Niagara 2.

Struck out—Creighton 1, Niagara 2.

Double play made by Doyle and Snyder, and Taylor, "Nye" and Snyder, of the Creighton, and Davis and Wetzel, of the Niagara base ball clubs.

Home runs made—"Horace" and Snyder, of the Creighton base ball club.

Umpire—Mr. Wm. Guy, of the Atlantic base ball club.

Scorers—Messrs. Jacob Doyle, of the Junior Jefferson, and Johnny, of the Creighton base ball club.

Time of game—1 hour and 10 minutes.

DRY GOODS.—We take pleasure in calling special attention of our readers to the large and elegant stock of dry goods being received at the old stand of Wm. H. Riley & Bro. This is a first class house, and all the lovers of useful and beautiful goods should not fail to visit their store at No. 36 Market Space. We notice particularly their undershirts, drawers, ladies' vests and drawers, shawls, silks, poplins, &c., and a new article of flannel, which for cheapness and durability surpasses all others.

A YOUNG MAN SHAMEFULLY BEATEN.—Yesterday evening, at about 9:30 o'clock, as Detectives Coomes and Miller were passing down Four-and-a-half street, across F street north, they heard groans in the direction of Sixth street, and by the continued groaning they were enabled to find in the middle of the street, in dense darkness, and with his face in the mud, an individual, whom they took to police headquarters, with his face completely covered with a dense coating of blood. The person, who had his head and face badly cut in four or five places and a tooth knocked out, proved to be a young clerk who stands in a boot and shoe store on Seventh street named Andrew A. Barnicle, who resides on Four-and-a-half street, between H and I streets.

Dr. Dexter was called in and he sewed up and dressed the wounds, and pronounced them not dangerous. Mr. Barnicle states that at about 1 o'clock he hired a horse and wagon at Mr. Thomas Geary's stables in Jackson Hall alley, between Pennsylvania avenue and C street, and Third and Four-and-a-half streets, and drove down to Alexandria, where he is paying some attention to a young lady. When he returned, and as he was driving back to the stables, he was assaulted and knocked out of his buggy by some one with a "billy." His friends were notified, and they took him home in a carriage. The cuts are very severe ones, but with care he will soon be out again. Mr. Geary found his horse and buggy hitched at the corner of Third and C streets.

HOW A NEW HAT WAS LOST ON SEYMOUR AND BLAIR.—In the smoking car on the train from New York on Saturday night were a number of choice spirits, who whiled away most of the time in songs and story-telling. The election to-morrow also absorbed considerable conversation, and two gentlemen of opposite political predilections proceeded to canvass the car, and ascertain how the party stood. The admirer of Grant and Colfax is an ex-member of the last Board of Common Council, and with pencil in hand and a large-sized card proceeded with his Democratic friend to "poll" the car. Having completed the count, our good-natured ex-member went on the platform, when a sudden gust of wind carried off his new hat, which was lost. Returning bareheaded to the judges inside the car, he announced that the vote stood 11 for Grant and Colfax and 10 for Seymour and Blair. Mr. P. remarking that he had not the remotest idea of losing a hat on Seymour and Blair.

ACCIDENT TO AN ALEXANDRIA TRAIN OF CARS.—In consequence of the Rucker steam fire engine having run over and displaced a switch on the track of the Washington and Alexandria railroad, near Maryland avenue and Eleventh street, at about 6:30 o'clock on Saturday evening, while running to a fire, the engine and one car of the train about starting to Alexandria ran off the track. No damage, fortunately, occurred, as the train was proceeding at a very slow rate of speed, and the energetic officers and laborers soon had the train on the track and fairly on her way to our sister city across the Potomac.

CHARGED WITH OBTAINING MONEY UNDER FALSE PRETENCES.—About three weeks since Mr. John J. Hollister, a mail agent of this city, was arrested and taken before Justice Walter, charged with having misappropriated about $60, placed in his hand by officers of a church of this city, in which to buy an organ for them, but that he promised so faithfully to satisfactorily settle the matter if he could have further time, that additional time was granted him. Having neglected to do as he promised, and having been repeatedly warned, he was again arrested last evening by Detectives Coomes and Miller, and he will have a hearing this morning at headquarters.

ASSEMBLY'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The congregation of this church have just completed their repairs to the church. It has been newly painted throughout, and beautifully frescoed by that excellent artist, Mr. Schutter. The seats have all been repaired and varnished, as well as the organ. A fine carpet from Green & Williams' decorates the floor, and the seats are comfortably cushioned by Mr. J. G. Weaver. The congregation may now well be proud of their beautiful temple of worship.

NEW JOB PRINTING FIRM.—Messrs. John G. Judd (late foreman at McGill & Witherow's) and Fred. M. Detwiler, having recently purchased the job printing office of Mr. Samuel Polkinhorn, No. 517 Seventh street, just below D, are now prepared to execute printing of all kinds in good style, at low rates and at short notice. These gentlemen we know as excellent printers, of long standing in this community, and as business men they can be relied on at all times. We cheerfully recommend them to the public.

MIXED UP AFFAIR.—Mary E. Payne, who swore put an affidavit charging Warden