GENERAL NEWS OF THE CITY

GENERAL CUSTER'S OLD COMRADES

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT AND SYMPATHY

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH

Republican Club of the District

TWO MEN DROWNED IN ROOK CREEK

Miscellaneous Paragraphs of Interest

Weather probabilities, estimated at 1 a. m.—For New England and the Middle Atlantic States, local rains and slightly cooler, partly cloudy weather, with light southerly to westerly winds, and stationary or slowly rising barometer. For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, clear or fair weather, light southerly winds and slight changes in temperature and barometer.

Thermometric readings taken July 10, 1876, at the Signal Office: 7 a. m., 81°; 7:35 a. m., 86.5°; 12 m., 94°; 2 p. m., 87°; 4:35 p. m., 87°; 9 p. m., 82°; 11 p. m., 78°. Maximum, 97°; minimum, 80°.

For court proceedings see third page.

Behrend's Patent Catarrh cigar surecure.

Left-off clothing, watches, pistols, &c., bought at Herzog's, 917 D street. Orders attended to.

R. B. Ferguson, pharmacist, corner Second street and Pennsylvania avenue, Capitol Hill.

Major Fred. H. Whittaker, of New Orleans, La., is in the city, en route to Cape May, Lake George, &c.

All kinds of trunks made to order, repaired and covered at McMurray's 805 Pennsylvania avenue Market Space.

The Washington and Georgetown Railroad Company lost a horse yesterday from the excessive hot weather.

A fine orchestrion will perform every afternoon and evening at Henry Schwarzenberg's Orchestrion Saloon, 409 Eleventh street.

A family festival for the benefit of St. Peter's church will be given at Beyer's Seventh-street park, on the evening of August 3.

At Barlow's can be seen a life-size portrait of ex-Treasurer New, by Rice Bros. As a faithful likeness and artistic piece of work it cannot be excelled.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday: Nelson Irving and Rachel Comstoe, John W. Thompson and Mary J. Mullin, Thomas A. Maxted and Dorethea Crowser.

J. H. Squier & Co., bankers, 1416 Pennsylvania avenue, pay 6 per cent. interest on deposits, payable on demand. Special rates on time deposits. Interest paid January and July, or credited.

The Theatre Comique continues to draw fine audiences, despite the high range of the thermometer. The summer garden is cool and the programme excellent, which accounts for the large attendance.

Catarrh discharges from the head and all chronic diseases cured. Dr. Hartley demands no fee until the best evidence of success has been realized from his treatment. Office, 849 Ninth street northwest.

P. A. Darnelle, auctioneer, has sold for R. S. Davis and Wm. J. Miller, trustees, part of lot 32, in square 878, improved by a two-story brick house, on the southwest corner of Seventh and G streets southeast, to Thomas A. Tolson, for $1,710.

Messrs. Duncanson Bros., auctioneers, sold yesterday afternoon by direction of Lydia Willett, trustee, for John E. Willett, part of lot No. 14, in square No. 501, at 23 cents per square foot, situated on 8th, near M street southwest, to C. F. Smithson, esq.

The National Union Fire Insurance Company yesterday elected the following directors for the ensuing year: Charles Knapp, George W. Riggs, Wm. Dixon, Samuel Bacon, Marshall Brown, A. Wylie, Richard Wallach, Nicholas Acker and John T. Mitchell.

Mr. A. T. Stuart, John H. Olcott, L. E. Sleigh, Alfred Wood and F. W. Vaughn, representatives of the Washington Young Men's Christian Association and delegates to the international convention of the Young Men's Christian Association which meets at Toronto, Canada, on the 12th instant, left the city yesterday morning to attend the convention.

Perry Carson and his gang, numbering about a dozen, assumed to depose Mr. Jerome A. Johnson from the chairmanship of the Republican Central Committee last Friday evening. Carson could be more profitably employed in his usual occupation—performing feats of legerdemain and working upon the credulity and ignorance of that particular class with whom he associates, in the absence of any visible means of support. Suffrage would be a precious boon in the hands of Carson & Co.

Last Sunday afternoon Washington Waller was ordained to the work of the Gospel ministry at the First Baptist church, South Washington, in the presence of an immense congregation. Revs. A. Green, of Capitol Hill; C. Robinson, Beulah Baptist church, of Alexandria; Mr. Bagley, of Abyssinia church; W. J. Walker, of Bethel; R. S. Laws and C. S. Johnson, clerk of the church, took part in the services. The sermon was preached by the Rev. W. J. Walker.

About 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, a horse attached to a wagon belonging to J. C. Fearson was standing in front of his premises, on Nineteenth street, between A and B streets, when the horse became frightened and ran away. En route he ran into and smashed John Sinclair's buggy and Geo. Newkirk's milk wagon. He upset one of Mr. Gleason's carts and spoiled a lady's hat. He was then captured and taken back over the same route.

Mr. Latimer B. Kile, a young man twenty seven years old, died suddenly at his residence, on the corner of First and Fayette streets, Georgetown, last Sunday about 2 o'clock. He was reclining at the time on a bed, smoking a cigar with a brother, who suddenly heard a gurgling sound, and turning, found his brother ill. Going down stairs for assistance, when he returned, his brother was dead. It is supposed the cause was congestion of the brain.

Camp Meeting.

The Union camp meeting, which commences at Jackson's woods, on the 27th inst., twenty-six miles from this city, on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, is one to which all evangelical churches have been invited to participate. On the 19th instant a preliminary meeting will be held at the Congregational church, and the tent sites drawn for at that time.

A Splendid Excursion.

One of the finest excursions that ever sailed down the Potomac was that made up of members and friends of Dr. Sunderland's church, which left the wharf last evening on the famous steamer Jane Moseley. It was estimated that four hundred people were on board the steamer, and as it steamed away from the landing Bouch's band sent forth its strains of melody, which mingling with the merry voices of the happy party and noisy boilers of the steamer, made a scene which made a seeing seldom witnessed by our Potomac excursionists.

German Masonic Lodge.

A lodge of F. and A. M. was organized at Masonic Temple last night, under a dispensation of the M. W. Grand Master, J. L. Johnson, to be conducted in the German language, under the title of Arminius Lodge, No. 25. The following officers were appointed by the Grand Master: H. H. Gerdes, W. M.; J. C. Hesse, S. W.; Hugo Eichholtz, J. W. This lodge comprises in its list of membership many of the most enterprising and influential of our German citizens, and presents every evidence requisite to a long and flourishing career. Congratulations and fraternal greetings indulged in, and the inauguration of the lodge was celebrated in several potations of lager. The regular meetings of the lodge will occur on the first and fourth Monday evenings of each month.

Equity Court—Judge Wylie.

Willard vs. Stutz. Bond of R. D. Mussey, receiver, approved.

Freedman's Saving and Trust Company vs. Wilkes. Confirmation of creditor's report.

Johnson vs. Metcalf. Specific sum decreed in behalf of Stratton and for provisional sale.

Oyster vs. Washington Market Company. Testimony to be taken in sixty days.

Nailor vs. Nailor. Two hundred dollars balance of alimony ending quarter June 30 to be paid.

Hill vs. McNamara. Appearance of absent defendant ordered.

Smith et al. vs. Pope et al. Vacation of *pro confesso* and leave to answer.

District of Columbia vs. Duhey et al. Decree sustaining the demurrer to the bond, and recognizing their right and power to transfer the back stand from one locality to another.

District Republican Committee.

The District Republican Committee held a regular meeting at their rooms last evening, Col. Wm. A. Cook, president, in the chair, and William E. Knott, secretary.

Reports were received from various committees and filed.

The subject of hanging out the club banner, which is Hayes and Wheeler, was discussed. It appears that the property-holders on the opposite side of the street will not yield consent to have ropes attached to their buildings, so that the club flag may be suspended in the Avenue. The president was instructed to confer with the District Commissioners and see if consent could not be obtained to erect a pole on the north side of the Avenue, to which the flag halyards can be attached. There should be no objection to complying with this request.

Everybody Can See the Centennial.

Cook, Son & Jenkins will commence their weekly excursions to the Centennial to-morrow and continue them until the close of the great Exposition, giving one each Wednesday. The rates are ten dollars to Philadelphia and return, spending two days at the Exposition. This includes hotel fare. For three days it is $12.50. This is the greatest inducement ever offered the public, and those who took advantage of the two former excursions will testify as to the comfort and perfect arrangements of the affair. An agent meets the excursionists on the train and assigns them their rooms, either in the city or near the grounds, as they may desire. The public owe a debt of gratitude to this great firm for the manner in which they have conducted all their excursions in the past, as they have taken extraordinary care to promote the comfort and welfare of those who have placed themselves under their charge. Colonel S. R. Hamill has the management of the excursions from this city. His business office is at the corner of Fifteenth and G streets, opposite the Treasury.

GENERAL CUSTER.

Resolutions Adopted by his Old Comrades—A Monumental Association.

An adjourned meeting of the former comrades-in-arms of the late Gen. Custer was held at the National hotel last evening. Major H. H. Finley presided, and Col. E. W. Whitaker acted as secretary.

The committee appointed Saturday evening to prepare resolutions, appropriate to the occasion, submitted the following, which were adopted:

RESOLUTIONS:

Whereas we learn, with feelings of most intense sorrow, of the massacre, in the wilds of Montana, of the late Major General George A. Custer, and the officers and soldiers of his command; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend to the surviving relatives of the late General and his command our sympathies in this the hour of their great affliction and sorrow.

Resolved, That in Custer we recognized the soldier whose whole life was devoted to a conscientious discharge of his duty, and that among all the illustrious dead whose lives have been offered up as sacrifices in our country's cause no name stands higher or shines with the lustre of braver deeds, higher courage, stricter adherence to duty than his, who in all the qualities of head and heart constituting the great soldier was the peer of those two whose names have been handed down to us from the historic past, and that hereafter to the names of Sidney and Bayard shall be added that of Custer, as a model of chivalric honor and glory, after whose name shall also be written, *Sans peur, sans reproche*.

Resolved, That we will cherish the names and memory of Major General Custer and his slain comrades, and that the fadeless glory of their deeds shall not be forgotten until the grand reveille of the resurrection morning shall call all together to be separated no more.

Resolved, That we deprecate all attempts, from whatever source they may proceed, to detract from the glory of the illustrious dead, and demand that to the future shall be left to demonstrate the responsibility of the late massacre.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be engrossed and transmitted to the widow of the late General George A. Custer.

Signed: Major H. H. Finley, 5th Michigan cavalry, chairman; Lieutenant Colonel E. W. Whittaker, 1st Connecticut cavalry, secretary; Major J. M. Brown, 2d Massachusetts cavalry, chairman of committee; committee: Captain George A. Armes, 10th United States cavalry; Lieutenant Colonel A. W. Duggan, 1st Michigan cavalry; Sergeant H. A. Curtis, 1st Vermont cavalry; Private M. M. Parker, 1st Vermont cavalry; Private Fred. Thompson, 1st Connecticut cavalry.

It was agreed to transmit with the resolutions the following letter:

NATIONAL HOTEL,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 10, 1876.

To Mrs. Elizabeth Custer:

DEAR MADAM: Though reluctant at this time to invade the privacy of your deep sorrow, we, the undersigned, a committee representing officers and soldiers formerly attached to the army and regiment led for the past years by your late husband, desire to offer a tribute to his memory, in expressing our appreciation of his many distinguished qualities of head and heart, marked by a high order of intellect, and of his dauntless spirit, which had no sense of fear when in the performance of public or private duty, was most heroically displayed in the late eventual scene which resulted in his death.

We cannot fully realize the truth that we shall no more see his face nor be delighted with his discourse, nor interchange the social amenities which were always agreeable in the one so cultivated and whose friendship was so sincere.

Words inadequately express the sorrow which weighs so heavily upon our hearts. Our great regret is that we can do nothing to assuage your inexpressible grief, for we realize that nature demands our utterances of sorrow, uncontrolled by the sympathy of those who, no matter how decidedly expressed. But we assume the privilege, as former companions in arms, of joining the entire country in condolence for the loss of one so justly esteemed as well for his gallantry as a soldier as for his virtues as a citizen, while our own hearts are darkened by the gloom now resting in your once happy home.

(Signed for the committee:)

Col. Armes moved that the present Secretary of War, who has so kindly offered free transportation be furnished Mrs. Gen. G. A. Custer from her post in the far West to her home in Monroe, Mich., receive a vote of thanks from those present at the meeting. Adopted.

A MONUMENT.

Mr. Fred. Thomson, in a few eloquent remarks, spoke of the appropriateness of erecting a statue to the memory of Gen. Custer.

Mr. Joseph Fought, who served in the late war as bugler and scout to Gen. Custer, said that the statue should be an equestrian figure. He related an incident that occurred at Upperville, just before Gettysburg. A cavalry battle was in progress just after a charge, in which the Confederates were repulsed; the Confederate commander ordered his men to rally, but halted his horse detachedly between the two lines. He was a man of unusual size, and seemed a giant as he sat on his horse.

Our Union men were astonished and almost struck with fear at the man's size and daring. Custer cantered out from his troops and riding directly up to the Confederate giant, drew his blade, and, after some four passes, drew back his horse, then spurred him up quickly, ran his antagonist through the body and twisted him out of the saddle. The giant lies buried on the road near where he fell. This act of Custer's was considered unrivaled in daring.

Mr. Fought suggested that the moment of Custer's charge upon the giant would be an appropriate one to represent in the statue.

Mr. Thomson made a motion, which was carried, that a committee of five be appointed to arrange for the organization of a Custer monumental association.

The Chair appointed as the committee Colonel Duggan, Colonel Lake, Captain Spencer, Captain Armes and Mr. Thompson.

Remarks were made by others present, and the meeting was finally adjourned until this evening, when the report from the committee on the monumental association will be heard.

TWO MEN DROWNED.

A Boat Capsized in Rock Creek.

An accident by which two colored men were drowned occurred about noon yesterday, near the mouth of Rock creek. It is the custom of workmen and others in that vicinity to get drinking water from a spring at the foot of I street. Three men employed on Winship's coal wharf, Georgetown, started in an old skiff across Rock creek to the spring. When about half way over the boat capsized, and the men were thrown into the water, which is very deep at that point. Assistance came in time to save one of the men, who struggled and kept above water. The other two, William Taylor and Alexander Patterson, went to the bottom. Their bodies were recovered within fifteen minutes after the accident, but all efforts to restore life were fruitless. Coroner Patterson viewed the bodies and gave certificates of accidental drowning. Taylor lived on I street, between Twenty-third and Twenty-second, Washington, and Patterson lived in Poplar street, Georgetown. The remains were handed over to the friends of the unfortunate men.

Anacostia and Potomac River Railroad.

At the annual election of directors of the Anacostia and Potomac River Railroad Company yesterday the following were elected: Noble Young, Henry Temple, John Webster, Thomas E. Smithson, Alfred Richards, R. B. Clarke, L. W. Gainand, H. A. Griswold and Geo. A. Rohrer.

The annual report of the directors recites the additional privileges obtained from Congress, further time having been granted, and a change of terminus having been made from Fourteenth to Fifteenth street, by way of D street instead of Ohio avenue, and also an extension to the Centre market having been granted. The report also speaks of the company being required of running the line over the Anacostia bridge.

The board has had erected a carhouse and stable and five new cars, and also has purchased the remaining one-half interest of horses. Two of the cars have arrived and have been placed in profitable operation at the eastern end of the line. The other three cars are expected very soon. The annual statement shows that 1192 shares, at the par value of $50 each, have been subscribed, upon which an assessment of 35 per cent. has been made. The balance-sheet shows cash on hand $2,[illegible] with bills payable amounting to $2,109.35.

Ten Days.

We offer for ten days coats, pants or vests of broken suits at any price. Must be closed out.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and E streets.

Death of W. G. Costin.

William G. Costin, colored, an old and respected citizen, died at his residence yesterday morning. The deceased for six years filled the position of messenger at the Bank of Washington, and possessed the unlimited confidence of the president and officials of that institution. He was a white-smith by trade, and for many years did business on D, between Sixth and Seventh streets northwest. On the 14th of May, 1872, he was stricken with paralysis, and it was thought until about a week ago that he would fully recover, when his sickness took the serious turn that resulted in his death. He was one of the founders of Zion Wesley church, D street southwest. His remains will be rested in this church on Wednesday at 2 o'clock, at which time the services will commence, and be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Armstrong, and the Rev. R. d. Dyson, from Boston, Massachusetts. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

The remains will lay in state in Zion Wesley church from 12 to 2 p. m. to-day.

Alpacas.

Another fresh supply of our $2 alpaca coats.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and E streets.

Don Carlos.

Don Carlos and party spent the heated part of the day yesterday in their apartments, at the Arlington, and the rest of the hours in viewing the city. They left at 7 o'clock last evening for Baltimore.

Don Carlos has spent his time at the hotel with the four young noblemen who accompany him, in lounging, smoking fine cigars and declining to be interviewed. He would not talk English, so the conversation between the interviewer and the Prince would have flagged anyhow. One correspondent approached him in French, and cornered the ambitious Spaniard. Carlos then launched off into German, but the correspondent was equally as golden German as in French, and the Prince found that he had been interviewed in spite of himself. He has taken a hasty trip through the country, and is hurrying home to his wife, by whom he is soon expected to be presented with the sixth hope.

Of Broken Suits.

Fifteen youths' all wool cassimere coats of broken suits, $2.50. These are of suits sold at $15.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and E streets.

Auction Sales To-day.

By P. A. Darnelle:

Office 519 Ninth street, between E and F streets northwest. She was taken to the house of Anna Brown, near by, and prompt attendance was rendered by Dr. Morgan. Sergeant Leach afterwards kindly conveyed to her home, No. 1745 E street northwest.

A WOMAN OVERCOME.

Yesterday evening Henrietta McCarthy was overcome by the heat at the corner of Eleventh and Boundary streets, and she soon afterwards died.

Robbed by Sirens.

Frank Lee, a colored feed dealer of Georgetown, went in for a good time last night, and, procuring a hack, took a couple of colored girls from the "Division" out riding. Ella Boston, one of the girls, who was particularly affectionate, took charge of him after they finished their ride, and carried him to a low brothel on Thirteen-and-a-half street.

When Lee went away he found that his pocket-book, containing $128, had been taken from him. When he made his loss known, Lieut. Vernon and Sergeant Dinsmore went to the brothel and arrested Ella. A thorough search discovered the pocket-book, with $80 in money, under the mattress of the bed. Ella will explain before Judge Snell to-day.

The Best Lager Beer

for family use is that manufactured by Mr. Robert Portner. As a nourishing beverage for married ladies, especially, it has no equal. It is put up in bottles with stoppers at only $1 per dozen for pint, and $1.75 per dozen for quart. (bottles to be returned.) Those desiring it should send their orders to principal depot, 628 Virginia avenue, 349 Seventh street, or 44 Bridge street, Georgetown, where they will be sure to obtain the genuine Portner's Vienna Beer.

The Latest Improvement.

Nothing in the way of useful ornamentation shows the march of improvement more than chandeliers. It would be as sensible in a lady to purchase a last year's bonnet as an old pattern of chandelier for her parlor. An exhibition of two hundred different patterns, all made during the present year, may be seen up stairs at Smith, Birge & Co.'s, 1014 Pennsylvania avenue. Gas brackets, fifty cents each.

Somnambulism.

Yesterday morning, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock, the daughter of Mr. Higgins, who resides on Massachusetts avenue, between Second and Third streets northwest, got up in her sleep and walked out of a two-story window and fell to the ground, injuring herself severely. Dr. Muldarth was called in and rendered medical aid, pronouncing that no bones were broken and that she was not dangerously hurt.

Note and Letter Headings

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A PLEASING EPISODE.

Commencement Exercises at Waverley Seminary.

An evening or two since I stole away from the piles of heated bricks, dusty streets and the myriad din of Babel and turned my steps to one of Nature's choicest spots, Waverley Seminary, near College Station, on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, a place hallowed by memories long agone, though none the less sweet. The annual commencement of the seminary was to take place, and as I drew near many happy faces greeted me. An audience large and eminently *distingue* had assembled, and vale rang out from the old, familiar bell, as it swung steadily from the creaking yoke, calling the fluttering hearts to stillness while they formed in double line and stepped silently to Getze's Grand March from the school hall to the main building, then through the auditorium to the music room and ranged themselves on the rostrum. A musical feast by Misses Duvall, Darenbourg and Cross was followed by a poetical recitation, exquisitely given by Miss Mattie Moore, these being but a prelude to a succession of rare selections, appealing continuously to heart, ear and taste. One should hesitate to mention any one as excelling, since all pleased, but special interest will often prompt us to this rather than ability to judge of superiority.

Among the musical performances particularly pleasing was a quartette, "Parting Whispers," by four little girls, Misses Larner, Barnard and Murphy. The latter, in her alto, gives great promise as a vocalist. "Distant Chimes," one of Glover's sweetest compositions, gave as much pleasure as sung by Misses Walker and Keech. Never sounded so divinely welcome the time-honored air, "Home, Sweet Home," as it was softly and deftly drawn from the keys by Misses Gough and Wilson. "Jephtha's Daughter," "St. Silvan's Bell," "Grandpa's New Home" and "The Ruined Cottage" were beautifully rendered, and as we listened to "New Year's Eve," by Miss Susie Keech, one could fancy that they saw the winter-chilled Christ child as she lit her last match, while were opened the gates of eternity to admit the soul of tree poor, patient little Gretchen. As the "Jolly Old Pedagogue," by Miss Clara Kamm, was concluded, many a smile of sympathy for the old man was dancing over the faces of a pleased audience. The last recitation, "The Maniac," by Miss Agnes Walker, was perfectly given; indeed, so entirely assumed was the role that, as she left the stage, the wild tones of despair, as the manacled wrists were wildly raised, made us shudder. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Pinckney distributed the medals and premiums. Present also were Rev. Mr. Phillips, rector of the parish, with his lay reader, Mr. Lowery. Miss Kent, of Baltimore, took the first medal; second, Miss Harrison; third, Miss Dansenhower; fourth, Miss Walker, all of the Bay State. Each girl had an evidence of approbation.

The good bishop was in his usual happy mood, offering fervent thanks for the seed-sowing; a medal to the best scholar. As the organ swelled to the quaint, yet ever new Doxology, almost every voice joined instinctively. Far, far in the distance floated out the grand old air, and it rolled on and on until lost in the hills and forests which environ the dear old seminary. Before we turn from this pleasant picture let us look at the many things which these girls have to urge them to excel in moral worth and science. Here are books, music, pictures and flowers, which laden the pure, unsullied air with their fragrant incense. Above all, they have kind, gentle, firm and true hearts for their guidance—hearts and hands which will root out evil, nurture and strengthen the good, leading them one step upward to the great white throne and over the jasper sea. The motto, "Right onward" and "That our daughters may be as the polished corners of the Temple," gleam from the walls, plead therefore by loving hands now afar off. Let these beautiful texts be incentives to rise up and on. Scenes such as these enamel the great dream of life, fixing and brightening bygone memories with a halo. Should not life be a success to those who labor so earnestly to polish the corners of the temple and help these unfinished blocks to arrange themselves in symmetrical order to fit a place safely? Let us give our hand in earnest to our virtuous (and ladies, who omit not) the divine command for training up the young. VIDE.

Centennial Landmarks.

Rich as are the Old Thirteen in shrines made holy by the sacrifices of the Fathers of the Republic, there is no place where are to be seen so many within like space as Philadelphia. Occupying a central position between Boston and Savannah, she at that day appropriately represented the Keystone in the Colonial Arch, as Pennsylvania has ever since in the Arch of States. The scenes and surroundings made memorable in history are preserved with pious care. Here still stands the Carpenters' Hall, wherein met the first Congress of the Colonies; Independence Hall, in which the Declaration was perfected; the resting-place of Franklin, and a multitude of other sacred places and memories, all of which, in this memorable year, will be visited by hundreds of thousands of the millions of people blest, and after long years, dispersed to the four scattered peoples along the Atlantic seaboard, who successfully struggled against a proud and powerful nation. The Keystone city of the Keystone State rejoices in common with her greatly-increased family of kindred, and opens wide her arms in welcome to all who come to join in celebrating the Centennial year of jubilee. No city in America is better provided with the means of hospitality, and no city possesses hearts more fully imbued with a desire to fulfill the duties of citizenship. Every provision has been made to meet the proper wants of all classes and conditions, and that, too, in a manner that shall render the fullest satisfaction in all respects. Among the foremost institutions of Philadelphia, in one may find a home, is the famous Bingham house, Market street, corner of Eleventh. It is magnificent in its proportions, complete in all its arrangements, and presided over by one of the most genial and accomplished gentlemen, fully illustrating our best American hotel system. The prices charged are also reasonable, being no greater than heretofore. Owing to the great capacity of the house, the perfect system observed, it is a favorite resort for families as well as the business man. A stay at the Bingham house will find an agreeable return to such visitors to the Centennial as may choose to make it their home. Street cars pass the house every minute for the Centennial grounds, and carriages at the door on call.

Excessive Heat.

A MAN FALLS.

Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock a colored man named John Humphrey, overcome by heat, fell at the corner of Third and G streets northwest. He has no residence here, having come from the country, and was looking for his sister. He was taken into a barber-shop and properly cared for.

MORE FATALITIES.

Three of the men at work on the Corcoran building, at the corner of Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, were prostrated by the heat yesterday, and one of them died. An employee of a butcher named Bell, doing business on Ninth street, was prostrated by the heat and died. He will be buried to-day.

ANOTHER VICTIM.

About 2 p. m. yesterday Mr. Thomas Broderick was overcome by the heat at the State Department, and was conveyed to his home on Second street, between F and G streets southwest.

SUDDEN DEATH—ANOTHER VICTIM.

Sunday evening a young man about thirty-two years of age named Frederick Sauer, a native of Volksen-Hanover, Germany, who was employed as butler in the family of Senator Jones, who resides at the corner of street south and New Jersey avenue, died very suddenly. He had been taken suddenly ill by a couple of members of the family, who immediately sent for medical assistance. Dr. A. E. Johnson responded, but was unable to bring him to consciousness. Lingering until about 11 o'clock he died without speaking a word. The physician pronounced the cause of death congestion of the brain, produced by the excessive heat. The deceased was unmarried and was much respected by the family, although he had been in it but a short time, having been recently employed by the Russian Minister. The funeral was held yesterday from Mr. Boteler's, the undertaker, and was attended by a few acquaintances. Efforts are being made to convey information of his death to his relatives.

STILL ANOTHER.

About 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon a colored woman named Matilda Jackson was prostrated by the heat, at the corner of Twelfth and E streets northwest. She was taken to the house of Anna Brown, near by, and prompt attendance was rendered by Dr. Morgan. Sergeant Leach afterwards kindly conveyed to her home, No. 1745 E street northwest.

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Note and Letter Headings

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MY SAIL DOWN THE RIVER.

How it Cured my Uncle Stephen.

My poor old Uncle Stephen! He was so full of notions and so often reminded me of my Uncle Toby of other days. Like my Uncle Toby of other days, my Uncle Stephen was continually insisting that flies were made for a good purpose; that he never liked to see people kill them, and that the world was big enough for us all to live in and be happy. My Uncle Stephen had always been in love, and yet he had never married. Indeed, there was nothing in the world he was more fond of than relating his love adventure. Unlike our Uncle Toby of other days, my Uncle Stephen had no taste for erecting fortifications, and of discoursing on the victories of our army man in Flanders, but he was more than a

MATCH FOR TOBY

at building castles and showing you a scheme he had for making all mankind comfortable. In truth, the only time I ever saw my Uncle Stephen put out in temper was when he had built a pair of castles just to oblige a gentleman of his acquaintance, and was told by the gentleman that he would prefer to live in a log cabin.

Notwithstanding my Uncle Stephen could not see a fly killed without shedding a tear, he had a military title. He was a major, and all his letters came to him prefaced in that way. How he got that military title was a deep mystery to me for many years. He had a habit, however, of getting the gout in his two big toes, and while in one of the unhappy moods common to this complaint, my Uncle Stephen told me, in a whisper, and as a secret, with a caution that I would make it a matter of confidence, that he would tell me how he got his military title. He ran away from school when quite a boy and fought in the army of Venezuela. Again, while traveling in Mexico, the passengers rigged him up in a major's uniform, put a big sword in his hand and seated him on the driver's box, as a means of protecting them against brigands. This course proved a great success. That was the way my Uncle Stephen got his military title.

Now, my Uncle Stephen was taken grievously sick several months ago, and has been an invalid ever since. He almost lost the use of his limbs, and was indeed so sick that we all made up our minds that his time had come, and that he would soon bid us good-bye and take his departure for that place in Paradise the great Father had promised to reserve for him. And yet, after all, it was too much physic that had brought him so near to death's door. Dr. John L. Johnson, formerly of the law profession, had been for weeks saturating him with various kinds of gout medicine, all of which my poor old Uncle Stephen swallowed, confident that it would restore him to health in a very few days. But his fever increased, his strength gave way, he lost his appetite entirely, and he wasted away, day by day, until there was but very little of him left, and his only diet was milk punches. Then Dr. Verdi took him in hand, and the change he brought about in my Uncle Stephen's malady with little pills was truly alarming. Between Dr. Johnson's heavy doses and Dr. Verdi's little pill practice it looked as if there would be nothing left of my Uncle Stephen in a very short time. He began, however, to improve, but the progress was so slow and almost imperceptible, and he became impatient and fretful, and he said he was sure he would die if he should do, "Uncle Stephen," said I, "throw that medicine to the dogs, and come with me. We will charter the Lady of the Lake, Rear Admiral Thompson may be at the polished corners of the Temple," (pleasantry on the walls, please, no matter how decidedly expressed. But we assume the privilege, as former companions in arms, of joining the entire country in condolence for the loss of one so justly esteemed as well for his gallantry as a soldier as for his virtues as a citizen, while our own hearts are darkened by the gloom now resting in your once happy home.

(Signed for the committee:)

Col. Armes moved that the present Secretary of War, who has so kindly offered free transportation be furnished Mrs. Gen. G. A. Custer from her post in the far West to her home in Monroe, Mich., receive a vote of thanks from those present at the meeting. Adopted.

A MONUMENT.

Mr. Fred. Thomson, in a few eloquent remarks, spoke of the appropriateness of erecting a statue to the memory of Gen. Custer.

Mr. Joseph Fought, who served in the late war as bugler and scout to Gen. Custer, said that the statue should be an equestrian figure. He related an incident that occurred at Upperville, just before Gettysburg. A cavalry battle was in progress just after a charge, in which the Confederates were repulsed; the Confederate commander ordered his men to rally, but halted his horse detachedly between the two lines. He was a man of unusual size, and seemed a giant as he sat on his horse.

Our Union men were astonished and almost struck with fear at the man's size and daring. Custer cantered out from his troops and riding directly up to the Confederate giant, drew his blade, and, after some four passes, drew back his horse, then spurred him up quickly, ran his antagonist through the body and twisted him out of the saddle. The giant lies buried on the road near where he fell. This act of Custer's was considered unrivaled in daring.

Mr. Fought suggested that the moment of Custer's charge upon the giant would be an appropriate one to represent in the statue.

Mr. Thomson made a motion, which was carried, that a committee of five be appointed to arrange for the organization of a Custer monumental association.

The Chair appointed as the committee Colonel Duggan, Colonel Lake, Captain Spencer, Captain Armes and Mr. Thompson.

Remarks were made by others present, and the meeting was finally adjourned until this evening, when the report from the committee on the monumental association will be heard.

TWO MEN DROWNED.

A Boat Capsized in Rock Creek.

An accident by which two colored men were drowned occurred about noon yesterday, near the mouth of Rock creek. It is the custom of workmen and others in that vicinity to get drinking water from a spring at the foot of I street. Three men employed on Winship's coal wharf, Georgetown, started in an old skiff across Rock creek to the spring. When about half way over the boat capsized, and the men were thrown into the water, which is very deep at that point. Assistance came in time to save one of the men, who struggled and kept above water. The other two, William Taylor and Alexander Patterson, went to the bottom. Their bodies were recovered within fifteen minutes after the accident, but all efforts to restore life were fruitless. Coroner Patterson viewed the bodies and gave certificates of accidental drowning. Taylor lived on I street, between Twenty-third and Twenty-second, Washington, and Patterson lived in Poplar street, Georgetown. The remains were handed over to the friends of the unfortunate men.

Anacostia and Potomac River Railroad.

At the annual election of directors of the Anacostia and Potomac River Railroad Company yesterday the following were elected: Noble Young, Henry Temple, John Webster, Thomas E. Smithson, Alfred Richards, R. B. Clarke, L. W. Gainand, H. A. Griswold and Geo. A. Rohrer.

The annual report of the directors recites the additional privileges obtained from Congress, further time having been granted, and a change of terminus having been made from Fourteenth to Fifteenth street, by way of D street instead of Ohio avenue, and also an extension to the Centre market having been granted. The report also speaks of the company being required of running the line over the Anacostia bridge.

The board has had erected a carhouse and stable and five new cars, and also has purchased the remaining one-half interest of horses. Two of the cars have arrived and have been placed in profitable operation at the eastern end of the line. The other three cars are expected very soon. The annual statement shows that 1192 shares, at the par value of $50 each, have been subscribed, upon which an assessment of 35 per cent. has been made. The balance-sheet shows cash on hand $2,[illegible] with bills payable amounting to $2,109.35.

Ten Days.

We offer for ten days coats, pants or vests of broken suits at any price. Must be closed out.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and E streets.

Death of W. G. Costin.

William G. Costin, colored, an old and respected citizen, died at his residence yesterday morning. The deceased for six years filled the position of messenger at the Bank of Washington, and possessed the unlimited confidence of the president and officials of that institution. He was a white-smith by trade, and for many years did business on D, between Sixth and Seventh streets northwest. On the 14th of May, 1872, he was stricken with paralysis, and it was thought until about a week ago that he would fully recover, when his sickness took the serious turn that resulted in his death. He was one of the founders of Zion Wesley church, D street southwest. His remains will be rested in this church on Wednesday at 2 o'clock, at which time the services will commence, and be conducted by the pastor, Rev. Joseph Armstrong, and the Rev. R. d. Dyson, from Boston, Massachusetts. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

The remains will lay in state in Zion Wesley church from 12 to 2 p. m. to-day.

Alpacas.

Another fresh supply of our $2 alpaca coats.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and E streets.

Don Carlos.

Don Carlos and party spent the heated part of the day yesterday in their apartments, at the Arlington, and the rest of the hours in viewing the city. They left at 7 o'clock last evening for Baltimore.

Don Carlos has spent his time at the hotel with the four young noblemen who accompany him, in lounging, smoking fine cigars and declining to be interviewed. He would not talk English, so the conversation between the interviewer and the Prince would have flagged anyhow. One correspondent approached him in French, and cornered the ambitious Spaniard. Carlos then launched off into German, but the correspondent was equally as golden German as in French, and the Prince found that he had been interviewed in spite of himself. He has taken a hasty trip through the country, and is hurrying home to his wife, by whom he is soon expected to be presented with the sixth hope.

Of Broken Suits.

Fifteen youths' all wool cassimere coats of broken suits, $2.50. These are of suits sold at $15.

EISEMAN BROS.,
Corner of Seventh and