ATLANTIC CITY.

The Many Attractions of This Busy Little Town By the Sea.

Graphic Description of the Washing Away of the Pier by the Surf.

The Life Guardsmen and the Gallant Record the Bradford Brothers Have Made.

A Rash Girl Who, After Being Saved from Drowning, Wants to Try It Again.

Special Letter.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 1.—Having read so much about this watering place and its alluring attractions, and, being a seeker after pleasure, I hied myself hitherward three weeks ago to-day with my mind fully made up to remain but a week at the farthest.

As I have already overstayed my time by two weeks and am still here, it will readily be infered, without my confessing it, that my anticipations have been more than realized, and what has been written about the place I have found not to have been exaggerated or overdrawn.

The first impression one has of the place on stepping from the depot is that it is a populous, busy little town. One is immediately struck with the exceptionally bright, clean, and tidy appearance of the cottages in which the city abounds. In truth, it is a city of pretty cottages.

On inquiry, I learn that for the remarkably low figure of $1,400 a very handsome nine room cottage, with piazza reaching half way round the house, can be erected. A house of the same design in Washington I know would cost at least $2,000.

As you wend your way toward the beach the next impression which takes hold of you is that there has just been an entertainment or fair of some kind on the beach, which is just about over. You get this impression from noticing the multitude of people coming from the beach. This belief is intensified when you reach the beach, which extends from the inlet to South Atlantic, about six miles. Atlantic City proper, however, begins at the inlet, where the lighthouse is, and ends at the West Jersey excursion pier. From the former to the latter it is about two miles and a half. Along the shore for this distance is a plank walk, on which from early morn to midnight there is one vast throng of humanity. From the West Jersey pier to South Carolina avenue, about one mile and a half, the walk on either side is lined with booths and stands of every variety. Shooting galleries, spinning jennys, dum figures to knock down with a base ball (and a basso profundo individual perched atop barrel turned end wise, bellows forth, "Will entitle you to a foin 'Havanny seegar'") are in countless numbers. So are ice cream, lager beer, ginger beer, and lemonade stands, behind most of which preside buxom, fascinating blondes and lithe bewitching brunettes, to beguile and captivate the unsuspecting sojourner. Strains of socalled music from the lonely hand organ and accordeon to the more elevated and popular brass band clash and bang upon the tympanum of your weary ear without cessation during your passage from one end to the other of the walk. The impressible eye glass vendor is forever at your elbow. Like your shadow, it is impossible to shake him off. You may show him that you have already a half dozen glasses, or that you are blind as a bat in the daytime. It matters not, you must buy a glass of him at any rate, and you do. I fully and solemnly made up my mind that I could and would run the gauntlet of a walk without making a single purchase. Result—had three pairs glasses, a dozen shells, wicker basket made by Chinaman "Johnny," four "Havanny seegars," a cane, pint peanuts, and six dollars less in my pocket. But I was a novitiate, and it was my first attempt.

The streets here are named—those running parallel with the ocean—after the Pacific, Atlantic, and Arctic oceans and Baltic sea; those leading from the beach after the various states.

All day long and nearly all night there is music and commotion here. Most of the hotels and many of the saloons have bands continually playing either "Sweet Violets" or the "Irish Patriot." Those pieces seem to be the rage here just now. At night, especially Saturday and Sunday nights, the noise and din are at their highest pitch. Then King Revelry holds full sway; then the sidewalks are crowded with drunken men and women and the saloons and gardens packed with the demi-monde and her male attendant; then the streets are filled with carriages in which you see drunken women reclining in the arms of drunken men, all yelling, shouting, and singing in the mad exuberance of intoxication. As Texas is supposed to be synonymous to Hades, they call this place Texas.

The ocean pier is open from 6 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. with music from 9:30 a. m. to 10 p. m. This pier is one of the main attractions. It extends some yards into the ocean and is very prettily decorated. From it many persons watch the bathers. A portion was washed away last Tuesday by the high seas which have been running steadily for the past week. As there has been comparatively no heavy winds or other disturbing influences attending these high seas, the native coastmen or longshoremen are at a loss and sorely puzzled as to the cause of the unusual commotion of the ocean in this vicinity. The height the tide reached last Tuesday caused many to fear for the safety of the piers, board walk, and bathing houses. The only damage done then, however, was the washing away of the outer portion of the above mentioned pier and also the extreme end of the West Jersey pier.

At 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, which was high water, the climax came. Although workmen had been engaged all day in strengthening the board walk, pavilions and bath houses, when, at the above mentioned hour the surf came rolling in housetop high, lashing the sea into a fury, white with foam, board walk, bath houses, and all went to pieces like so much chaff. From Pennsylvania to South Carolina avenues the surf rolled under the walk, and breaking, lifted it bodily from its piles and dashed it against the underpinning upon which the bath houses rested. Then like a huge wounded serpent the surf squirmed out to sea hissing warningly until broken to pieces by collision with other surfs coming angrily in to complete the work of destruction. It was a magnificent sight to watch the waves lift the wreck and carry and drop it into the trough of the sea and then grind it to pieces. Thousands witnessed the thrilling scene from a safe distance on the beach. Applegate's photograph gallery, the park pavilions, Kipple & McCann's large bathing establishment, went down and were carried away. The West Jersey pier went in a twinkling. The Ocean pier, though receiving a terrible straining, withstood the shock. The water advanced up Kentucky avenue, by actual measurement, 735 feet. The Camden and Atlantic extension to South Atlantic, six miles long, is washed away in many places. The railroad tracks across the meadows are under water. The damage, as clearly as can be estimated at present, is not less than $200,000. Singular to relate, no lives are reported to have been lost. City Life Guardsman Homan says the high seas would have been more disastrous had they been accompanied by a gale.

Apropos of life guardsmen, reminds me that I have yet failed to speak of the Bradford brothers, the principal attractions here and whom every new comer wishes to see before anything else. It is hardly necessary to add that they are the world renowned voluntary life guardsmen here who from the opening to the closing of the season are patrolling the beach both day and night. There are eight life guardsmen regularly employed by the city, I am told, but although I have been here three weeks I have yet to see any of them patrolling the beach but Life Guardsman Homan.

The city guardsmen are only on the beach during bathing hours, from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. As to the Bradford brothers, however, they are always present. You would not fail to notice them. They attract your attention at once by their magnificent physical development, and bronzed, healthy appearance. All day long they go clad in short sleeved flannel shirts and trousers scarcely reaching to the knee. There are four brothers of them—Mike, John, Ed., and Chris. Chris. is paralyzed through extreme exposure in the water, and may be seen any day sitting in a chair in the cigar store on the beach that is run by the brothers. The Bradfords are from Pittsburg, and have regularly visited the place for eight years. Their district extends from the ocean pier to the park bath houses, a distance of about half a mile. During the whole eight years they have saved here 448 lives from drowning, and what seems incredible lost not a single soul. The young lady, Miss Rosenberg, of Philadelphia, whose drowning here recently was chronicled in the Washington papers, was not in the district of the Bradford brothers, but notwithstanding Mike went to her rescue, and that of her friend, Miss Wasser. He was too late to save Miss Rosenberg, but just in time to rescue Miss Wasser.

Their modus operandi of rescuing is as follows: When a person is drowning they throw out a line to him. As the majority of such persons are too frightened to avail themselves of the line, Mike or one of the others swim out to him and support him above water until the other brother launch the life boat, and rowing out to Mike and his charge take both into the boat.

Mike remarked to me the other day that the worst case he ever had was a big, fat fellow, weighing some 300 pounds, who clasped him round the arms and waist like a vice and rendered him helpless. Had it not been for the timely arrival of the boat both would have been drowned.

Before entering upon their humane calling the Bradfords were engaged in the same voluntary occupation on the Allegheny, Monongahela, and Ohio rivers. Their whole life it seems has been devoted to humanity. "Chris" was paralyzed June 28, 1882.

On Monday last I was an eye witness to the rescuing by them of four persons who had got under the ocean pier, where there are many holes, and being unable to extricate themselves were clinging to the poles supporting the pier.

The city wanted to employ them this season, but John says they preferred to depend upon voluntary subscriptions, as uncertain as such subscriptions are, to working for a salary.

I must confess that many of those rescued by these brothers are not over appreciable. I know of three cases myself where the boys were barely thanked.

The bath houses in the vicinity where these brothers rendezvous are literally filled with customers, due entirely to their presence.

As an illustration of this, last Saturday fifty-three Pittsburgers came here and all bathed from the bath house where the brothers are located, just to be under their watchful eye.

Four years ago they saved the crews of the Julia and Flora Curtis which were wrecked here.

No sea is too heavy for Mike to swim in. "He can go out in any sea and get in with out difficulty," remarked John.

Last Friday your correspondent did some life guard service himself. There is a young lady here from Pennsylvania, noted for her total obliviousness to danger, and the great distance she goes out into the sea. This young lady I observed on the day mentioned making frantic efforts to get in against the strong undertow. The next moment a huge breaker engulfed her, and a second or two later I observed her apparently floating. Suddenly she sank, and after a short time rose to the surface and as suddenly sank and arose again. Half in alarm for her safety and half of the impression that she was merely sporting, I approached her mechanically. Suddenly she turned on her side and sunk quickly.

Hastening to where she disappeared I found her lying at the bottom of the ocean. Raising and supporting her the best I could, I called for assistance, and as quick as a flash Mike and John Bradford were at my side, and we carried her to their resuscitating room. After about five minutes' manipulation of her arms she was resuscitated. If you believe it she wanted to go in bathing again right away. Saturday the Bradford brothers, I ought to have mentioned, saved two more lives. Next year the Bradfords are to open a bath house of their own. If you ever come to Atlantic it will repay you to give them a call. They are, on the whole, the most whole souled, courteous, warm hearted, and unconceited men I have ever met. I was glancing over some newspaper extracts of their daring deeds yesterday that John has lately been saving. He has collected about one hundred items, which teem with laudations of their praise.

You would never judge from the multitude you find on the beach that the season was virtually over, for there seems to be no apparent diminution in the number of bathers. The United States hotel closes to-morrow and Congress hall on Monday next. It is an amusing sight to sit on the beach and observe the various bathers. Here your eye is attracted by half a dozen Lydia Thompson like nymphs promenading the beach, arm in arm; there a couple of rotund looking matrons, and in close proximity lean, lank looking female figures, and so on. Many of the lady bathers seem to array themselves in their bathing costumes merely to promenade along the edge of the water and sit and play with the sand.

Altogether, while the sight is pleasing to the eye, I think the moral effect is bad, this gross exposure of the female form.

Last Monday the railways got up a bicycle race and fireworks for the purpose of attracting excursionists to the beach. Pressy, who is remembered in Washington as a fancy rider, won the three mile race, and a Mr. Green the hurdle and walking race. Before the tournament a procession of the bicyclists was had, and I must confess my disappointment over the affair. Many of the riders were attired in their everyday habiliments.

The fireworks were quite fine, and witnessed by at least thirty thousand people.

To-day is warmer, though not unpleasant.

But I am wearying your readers, so adieu.

R. F. F.

Death of William Schoenborn.

Mr. William Schoenborn, a well known and highly respected citizen of East Washington, who left this city for Europe some time ago, died in Frankfort on the Main Aug. 15, and his wife, who resides at 733 Eighth street southeast, heard of his death for the first time yesterday morning through the German consul. His wife desires his remains to be brought to this country. He was a member of Franklin lodge, K. of P., of East Washington.

EAST WASHINGTON.

The funeral of F. W. Brown took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock from the residence of his father, corner Ninth and E streets southeast. Those who acted as pallbearers were Messrs. Toner, Peake, Dickman, Foos, Lohr, and Mitchell. Several beautiful floral tributes were presented, among them a cross and crown. A large number of relatives and friends attended. The remains were placed in a vault at Congressional cemetery.

Fifth street, between South Carolina and Virginia avenues southeast, is being graded.

The old broken stone pavement on M, between First and Fifth streets southeast, is being taken up and relaid.

Reservation 16, between K and L and Fifth and Sixth streets southeast, has been graded with the dirt taken from the Garfield park (reservation 17).

The grass and weeds in the gutters and on the sidewalks along Sixth street, between Pennsylvania avenue and K street southeast, were thoroughly removed by the workhouse gang yesterday.

Star of the East lodge, I. O. G. T., held a meeting at the Seamen's Retreat last evening. A great many visitors from other lodges were present. Several applicants were admitted. The good of the order programme was excellently rendered.

A colored camp meeting is in progress in Young's woods, opposite the old National race track, beyond the insane asylum grounds. The meetings will probably continue two weeks.

The officers of the eighth precinct captured a stray bay mule yesterday morning, and are holding it for the owner.

A large number of pleasure boats were out on the Eastern Branch yesterday afternoon from Summers's boat house.

The grading of the new Garfield park is about completed.

Capt. S. A. H. Marks, the veteran commander of the Light Guards, has announced his intention of accepting the captaincy of the Corcoran Rifles, of East Washington. He will take formal command to-morrow evening.

TROUNCING TUCKER.

Ex-Senator Bruce Replies to a Ministerial Libel on His Race.

His Views Touching the Future of the Colored People of the South.

At the church congress of the Protestant Episcopal church, held in Richmond last fall, Rev. Dr. Tucker, rector of St. Andrew's church, Jackson, Miss., delivered an address upon the moral and educational status of the colored people of the south. The doctor was so severe and extreme in the opinion expressed relative to the condition and progress of the black race, and the picture he drew was so dreadful, that he was cut off in the midst of his address by the presiding officer and his indignant associates on the floor. Nothing daunted, the ministerial libeler of a struggling race published his speech in full in pamphlet form with supplemental remarks. This pamphlet was circulated quite generally and provoked a reply from Rev. C. K. Marshall, pastor of the M. E. church south, of Vicksburg. Dr. Marshall wrote ex-Senator B. K. Bruce for a criticism on his work and for his views on the race problem. Following is Senator Bruce's answer, which has just been mailed to Dr. Marshall:

REV. C. K. MARSHALL, Vicksburg, Miss.—Some days since I received your reply to Rev. Dr. Tucker, of Jackson, Miss., entitled, "The Colored Race Weighed in the Balance." I had previously read the speech of Dr. Tucker, and formed my own conclusions thereon. I have, however, read your able review of the production of that gentleman with great interest, and I trust with profit. No intelligent, self-respecting colored man can for a moment concede the correctness of the portraiture of the colored race, or the truthfulness of their history as set forth by Dr. Tucker. We have no exceptional virtues, nor any exceptional vices—we stand for humanity, presenting the good tendencies and the bad, as they would be presented, on an average, by any other race, no matter what the tint of its skin, under similar circumstances, and with like environments.

We are not a race of libertines, liars, thieves, and hypocrites, the allegation of the reverend gentlemen to the contrary notwithstanding. But with entire frankness, permit me to say that the misrepresentation and villification so recklessly leveled against the colored race, are not the most unsatisfactory features of this remarkable production. It is superficial, crude, exaggerated, incongruous in its presentation of the subject with which he professes to deal. It exhibits misconception of the character of a people, caricatures their religious convictions and practices, and libels their common life. For these reasons I cannot conceive how any thoughtful man of either race can find satisfaction in the speech of Dr. Tucker. But further than this, and to me incalculably more unsatisfactory, Dr. Tucker misconceives, not a race, but human nature itself; burlesques not the worship of a people, but the sanctities and verities of that Christian system which he professes to believe the necessary agent for human elevation and progress; and declares that system insufficient and a practical failure, in that the colored people, in direct contact with the most intellectual representatives of that system, have made no sensible progress in practical morals, and find their best religious type in the penitentiary in the person of a convicted murderer.

You are aware that I am not a member of any religious society, nor supposed to be informed in matters theological, but I confess, layman and unconverted though I be, the exhibition of the Christian system by Dr. Tucker, its scope and powers, shocks me, and I reject, not only the picture that he gives of the colored race, but the equally revolting picture of the white race of the south that furnishes the back ground of this dark portraiture. If you concede the truth of this gentleman's utterances relative to the colored people of the south, logically you must give a more revolting character to the white race than even to them, because the license, abuse, and revolting vices alleged to be characteristic of the colored, sprang not only from a system inaugurated and maintained by the whites, but found their development and growth in the connivance and active co-operation of the white race. Whatever may be the infirmities or irregularities of the colored and white people of the south, the specific portraiture of one and implied portraiture of the other are alike unjust and untrue. Captured, subordinated, liberated, and enfranchised within two hundred years, there is something of the character of romance in the history of the colored people and their fortunes. The changes in relation and condition have been so rapid and radical that they seem not only to be wonderful, but magical. But, after all, the negro is not a mystery, and there is nothing mysterious or incomprehensible either in his character, condition, or progress. He is simply a man—crude, it may be, a few centuries back, but now, under the influence of free institutions and the powerful elevating forces of a Christian civilization, he is multiplying, prospering, and improving as the vigorous plant under careful culture, in a fertile soil, will develop. This and nothing more can be said of the race problem, and the things lacking and to be supplied will be found by this people, as they have been found by other races of the great American republic, through diligence, foresight, thrift, and honest and hopeful toil. The gospel will meet the needs of this as it meets the needs of all people, when presented in its simplicity, integrity, and grandeur. Six million five hundred thousand people and a million voters are we. Now upholding and girding the industries of thirteen great states; always diligent, and now learning prudence and thrift; becoming self-reliant and consequently self respectful, and gradually but steadily accumulating the worldly gear needful to give leisure for study and the means of social comfort and refinement. We propose to learn the lessons yet unlearned and to do the work yet undone and the episodical and periodical attacks of superficial, sensational reformers will not be permitted to anger us, unbalance us, or divert us from our purpose and work. I started to write a page or two, but have written seven.

I owe you an apology for so long a letter; with all my heart for myself and people. I thank you for the Christian manliness with which you have come to our defense, and believe that your fair minded and frank discussion of the question before you will not only encourage the colored race to increased efforts for improvement, but will do much to compact and perfect the kindly feeling and good understanding now rapidly springing up between the better classes of the white and colored people of the south. I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

B. K. BRUCE.

It might not be out of place to remark in this connection that Drs. Tucker and Marshall are both democrats.

Narrow Escape From Drowning.

Between 5 and 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon John Mitchell, about 13 years of age, son of Mr. John T. Mitchell, while fishing at the soap factory wharf, fell into the river, and would probably have been drowned had it not been for the assistance of Willie Ward, a cripple boy, whose attention was attracted to a hat floating on the water, and making his way as rapidly as he could to the spot, saw young Mitchell under the water, and fortunately just within his reach. He seized him by his collar and drew him out. Mitchell could not swim, nor did he make any outcry, and as no one was with or near him, his escape from drowning was a very narrow one.

First Company of Veterans.

The regular weekly meeting of the first company of the Union Veteran corps was held at their hall, corner of Seventh and L streets northwest, last night. Capt. M. M. Toppan, who was elected at the last meeting, made his inaugural address, which was listened to very attentively. He referred, in glowing terms, to what the Veterans had passed through in days gone by. His remarks were interesting, and he was frequently interrupted by applause. After the address four active and five honorary members were elected and a new constitution was adopted, after which the meeting adjourned.

After the adjournment the company repaired to Comrade Steiblings, where Col. Bernstein entertained them with some interesting war reminiscences, and related several incidents of his life in Egypt. Speeches were made by Capt. Tappan, Lieuts. Urell, Hynes, and Ramsey. Army songs were sung by Comrade Murphy and others, and a couple of hours were passed most pleasantly. There were sixty-seven members present at the meeting.

ARMY RIFLE PRACTICE.

The Concluding Scores Made at the Shooting at Fort Keogh, Montana.

The great rifle match at Fort Keogh, Montana, came to a conclusion on Aug. 25 and the result is given below. A comparison can now be made between the shooting of our regular army team here at the arsenal with the scores of the regular army stationed on the frontier.

The army musket, Springfield pattern, was used in this contest, and the markmanship was of an excellent order, considering that bad weather prevailed during the firing. The successful marksmen in this match will represent their companies in the great department of Dakota rifle match to be held at Fort Snelling, Minnesota, Sept. 15 of this year.

Ninety shots were fired by each competitor. Thirty at 200 yards, 30 at 300 yards, and 30 at 600 yards. Possible score, 450 points.

	1st day.	2d day.	3d day.	Total.
Partello, J. M. T., lieut. 5th Inf.	117	117	101	335
Unger, John, 1st sergt. 5th Inf.	107	101	117	325
Rogers, W. J., sergt. 5th Inf.	107	104	104	315
Rogers, Thos., sergt. 5th Inf.	96	107	105	308
Kohler, H., sergt. 5th Inf.	98	99	109	306
Wren, Chas., corp. 5th Inf.	114	94	95	303
Quinn, R., sergt. 5th Inf.	94	104	104	302
Weeks, L. R., corpl. 5th Inf.	106	89	106	301
Hughes, J., sergt. 5th Inf.	100	97	99	296
Robertson, C., sergt. 2d cav.	109	79	108	296
Allen, H. T., lieut. 2d cav.	110	80	105	295
Burkle, G., sergt. 5th Inf.	99	98	97	294
Beck, H. S., sergt. 5th Inf.	92	103	98	293
Land, Wm., sergt 2d cav.	97	112	83	292
Popple, J., sergt. 5th Inf.	89	97	105	291
Freeney, T., private 5th Inf.	99	99	91	289
Liggett, H., lieut. 5th Inf.	99	88	101	288
Coles, S. A., sergt. 5th Inf.	98	91	95	284
McIntyre, E., sergt. 5th Inf.	92	94	97	283
Banan, F., musician 5th Inf.	97	85	100	282
Benson, J., sergt. 5th Inf.	106	76	99	281
Drugan, L., sergt. 5th Inf.	96	96	87	279
Meinardus, H., sergt. 5th Inf.	99	98	82	279
Allison, J. N. lieut. 2d cav.	96	80	101	277
McCready, H. priv. 2d cav.	88	95	87	275
West, C. S. corpl. 5th Inf.	81	100	89	270
Quinn, D. J. sergt. 5th Inf.	88	93	85	266
Ovenshine, capt. 8. 5th Inf.	73	98	88	259
Sage, W. H. lieut. 5th Inf.	82	91	86	259
Yowler, C. E. sergt. 5th Inf.	97	85	76	258
Crowe, J. priv. 5th Inf.	77	95	84	256
Igon, A. S. first sergt. 5th Inf.	82	87	79	248
Kelly, J. J. H. sergt. 5th Inf.	94	76	76	[illegible]
Gillett, E. B. corpl. 5th Inf.	104	99	52	245
Whitbeck, L. priv. 5th Inf.	86	94	65	245
Hudson, J. priv. 5th Inf.	73	81	90	244
Hillman, C. C. priv. 5th Inf.	97	76	69	[illegible]
Kohlhepp, C. corpl. 5th Inf.	75	71	92	238
Finkbleiner, C. sergt. 5th Inf.	72	83	77	232
Chesterton, W. priv. 5th Inf.	78	74	99	231
Haar, D. R. priv. 5th Inf.	92	61	77	230
Czaia, A. sergt. 5th Inf.	87	64	74	225
Ward, W. priv. 5th Inf.	64	85	75	224
Brockwell, R. L. corpl. 5th Inf.	71	62	60	203
Butler, E. capt. 5th Inf.	41	57	60	161

SHIPPING NEWS.

Arrival and Departure of Vessels at the River Front.

AT GEORGETOWN.

Arrived: Schooners William O. Snow, Kelly, from Boston; A. T. Sterns, Kelly, from New Bedford; Emma F. Angell, Tripp, from Providence; William H. Jordan, Thrasher, from Fall river; Mabel L. Phillips, Gardiner, from Providence; L. V. Beebe, Beebe, from Norfolk; Florence Randall, Randall, from Alexandria; L. H. Plummer, Shearman, from Washington; C. H. Cornell, Wylie, from Alexandria.

Sailed: Rodney Parker, Parker, for New Haven; James H. Dean, ——, for Providence.

CANAL MATTERS.

Thirty-five boats arrived by canal yesterday, and the following left this place: W. D. Walbridge, Nan and Willie, R. B. Lynn, Myersdale, Mattie C., J. P. Hewitt, James Exerson, Allegheny, C. W. Miller, Delaware, Highlander, J. O. Dyer & Bro., J. H. Farrow, Elizabeth Miller, Burke Spencer, Zadoc Williams, Willie D., C. W. Adams, Altair, G. M. Winship, Dr. M. M. Lewis, S. M. Reintzell, S. M. Storm, Eugene, J. H. Read, Charles Clifton, G. W. Wallis, Maggie B., G. T. Dunlop, J. Barroll, N., A. P. Mayfield, William Foley, F. M. Offutt, W. T. Weld.

The Corcoran Rifles.

A special meeting of the Corcoran Rifles was held at Odd Fellows' hall southeast last evening, which was well attended. Capt. S. A. H. Marks was unanimously elected captain of the company. Three active members were elected and other business transacted. Capt. Marks was the original commander of the Washington Light Guard, and participated with that company in the late war. He is also a prominent citizen of East Washington.

SPEERS'

Port Grape Wine

Used in the Principal Churches for Communion Purposes.

Excellent for Ladies and Weakly Persons and the Aged.

Speer's Port Grape Wine

FOUR YEARS OLD.

This CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice the dead ripe Oporto Grape, raised in Speer's Vineyards. Its invaluable

TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES

are unsurpassed by any other wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal hospitals and boards of health who have examined them. The youngest child may partake of its generous qualities, and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex. It is in every respect a WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Burgundy.

Is a dark, rich, medium dry wine, used by the wealthy classes as a table or dinner wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.

Speer's Socialite Claret

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a dry table wine.

Speer's P. J. Sherry

Is a wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy

Is a pure distillation of the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes. It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

FOR SALE—PRINTED CARDS, "FURNISHED Rooms, with Table Board;" "This House for Rent, apply at ——;" and "Furnished Rooms for Rent," price 10 cents each, are for sale at the Business Office of The National Republican. dc7

Steamboat Lines.

LOOK AT LOW FARES!

Norfolk, 50 cts. River Landings, 25 cts.

Excursion Tickets to Blakiston Island, 25 cents.

Sunday Ferry to Alexandria, 5 cents.

STEAMERS LAKE AND MOSELEY TO POINT LOOKOUT, FORTRESS MONROE, AND NORFOLK.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY at 5:30 p. m., and SATURDAY at 6:30 p. m.

Returning, leave Norfolk next day at 4 p. m.

FARE, 50 CENTS EACH WAY.

POTOMAC RIVER LANDINGS: Steamer Thompson leaves Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 7 a. m. Fare, 25 cents each way.

EXCURSION TRIPS: Steamer Moseley every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday to Blakiston's Island at 9 a. m. Round trip, 25 cents.

NEW ALEXANDRIA FERRY, every SUNDAY, steamer Thompson leaving her wharf, Washington, on the half hour, commencing at 9:30 a. m., and Alexandria every hour. Fare, 5 cents.

NEW YORK STEAMERS: E. C. Knight and John Gibson alternately leave New York, Pier 11, E. R., every Saturday at 4 p. m., and Georgetown every Friday morning.

For information, apply at General Office, 613 Fifteenth street, or at Company's wharf, foot of Sixth street.

ALFRED WOOD, Secretary.

GEO. K. PHILLIPS, Superintendent.

Daily Line To and From Norfolk!

UNITED STATES MAIL.

Steamers George Leary and Excelsior,

Stopping at Piney Point, Cornfield Point, and FORTRESS MONROE.

Round Trip to Norfolk and Fort Monroe, - $1.50

Round Trip to Piney Point and Cornfield Pt., 1.00

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS CANNOT BE FURNISHED FOR LESS.

Steamer leaves Seventh st. wharf daily at 5:30 p. m. Saturdays at 6 p. m.

Saturday Night Excursions a Special Feature.

Return Monday morning at 6 o'clock. Round-trip tickets good on either Leary or Excelsior.

TO NEW YORK, $5.50; BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, $15.75. This includes State Room, Berth, and Meals.

Exclusive connection with the Boston and Providence steamers. Connects also with New York, and James River steamers, and the Norfolk and Western and Seaboard and Roanoke Railroads at Old Point with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. Passage and rooms can be secured at Reed's Sons, 1216 F st. N. W.; Baltimore and Ohio Ticket Office, 14th and Pa. ave.; St. Marc Hotel; Pelkinhorn's, next to City Postoffice; office of Knox's express, Sixth and Penna. ave., and at Company's Office, 7th st. wharf.

KNOX EXPRESS will call for and check baggage from hotels and private residences.

Freight received daily until 5 p. m.

W. P. WELCH, Agt. L. M. HUDGINS, Gen. Supt.

CLYDE'S

NEW EXPRESS STEAM PACKET LINE

—FOR—

PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON, AND ALEXANDRIA.

APPOINTED SAILING DAYS

From PHILADELPHIA every Saturday.....12 m

From WASHINGTON every Monday.....3 p. m

Through and prompt connection with New York, Boston, Fall River, and all points North. Through Bills Lading given. Freight received and delivered daily until 6 p. m.

W. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents, Philadelphia.

J. H. JOHNSON & Co., Agents, 12th and 13th st. Wharves S. W. 1202 Fla. N. W., Washington, D. C.

Summer Resorts.

SPRING LAKE BEACH,

MONMOUTH HOUSE and CARLTON HOUSE.

SEA GIRT,

BEACH HOUSE.

Houses now open.

NEW HOTEL LAFAYETTE,

Broad and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Application for rooms can be made to any of the above hotels. L. U. MALTBY.

VIRGINIA BEACH!!!

ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

SIX MILES SOUTH OF CAPE HENRY.

FINEST SURF BATHING on the COAST.

TWELVE MILES FROM NORFOLK.

Steamer from Norfolk twice a day. Steamers "George Leary" and "Excelsior" from Seventh street wharf daily at 5:30 p. m. Connect with steamer for the Beach. au3-tf

Hotels, &c.

THE EBBITT:

WASHINGTON, D. C.

ARMY AND NAVY HEADQUARTERS.

FOUR IRON FIRE-ESCAPES.

Terms: $3 and $4 Per Day.

THE LEXINGTON,

New York avenue and Fifteenth street.

Permanent, Transient, and Table Boarders accommodated at summer rates. M. J. COLLEY.

THE ST. MARC, (EUROPEAN PLAN) 7th st. and Penna. ave., Washington, D. C. H. C. BOWERS, Late of the Arlington and Fort Wm. Henry Hotels.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,

(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN).

Corner Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S

ORIENTAL CREAM, or MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

PURIFIES AS WELL AS BEAUTIFIES THE SKIN.

Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moth patches and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test for 30 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "If you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

MME. GOURAUD, Sole Proprietor, 48 Bond street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canadas, and Europe.

Beware of base imitations. $1,000 reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYE'S VOLTAIC BELT.

BEFORE—AND—AFTER

Electric Appliances are sent on 30 Days' Trial,

TO MEN ONLY, YOUNG OR OLD,

WHO are suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, LOST VITALITY, LACK OF NERVE FORCE AND VIGOR, WASTING WEAKNESSES, and all those diseases of a PERSONAL NATURE resulting from ABUSES and OTHER CAUSES. Speedy relief and complete restoration of HEALTH, VIGOR and MANHOOD GUARANTEED. The grandest discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Send at once for Illustrated Pamphlet free. Address

VOLTAIC BELT CO., MARSHALL, MICH.

A BOON TO MEN

All those who from indiscretions, excesses or other causes are weak, unnerved, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform life's duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endorsed by doctors, ministers and the press. The Medical Weekly says: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Decay, &c., is wholly superseded by THE MARSTON BOLUS." Even hopeless cases assured of certain restoration to full and perfect manhood. Simple, effective, cleanly, pleasant. Send for treatise. Consultation with physician free.

MARSTON REMEDY CO., 40 W. 14th St., New York.

JOHN R. KELLY,

Dealer in First-Class

Beef, Lamb, Veal, Mutton, &c.

CORNED BEEF A SPECIALTY.

Stalls 828, 829, and 830 Center Market, Ninth-street wing, and 256 and 258 Northern Liberty Market, or address Box 71, City Post-Office. Marketing delivered free of charge to all parts of the city.

SPENCERIAN PENS.

These famous Steel Pens combine the essential qualities of Elasticity, Durability, and real Swan-Quill action, and are suited to all styles of writing. For sale everywhere.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO., NEW YORK

Travelers' Guide.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD

THE MODEL FAST AND THE ONLY LINE BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST VIA WASHINGTON.

DOUBLE TRACK. JANNEY COUPLER. STEEL RAILS.

Schedule to take effect SUNDAY, MAY 13, 1883.

Leave Washington, from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street—

For Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis, daily, at 3:35 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 10:10 p. m., with through coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars to above points, without change; 10:15 a. m. daily to Chicago, except Saturday.

For Pittsburg, at 8:30 a. m. and 8:40 p. m., daily; 8:40 p. m. to Pittsburg, Cleveland, and Detroit, with Sleeping Cars to Pittsburg.

For Toledo and Detroit, via Monroeville, 10:15 a. m. daily, with sleepers for Toledo.

Trains for Philadelphia and New York at 8:10 a. m. daily, except Sunday; 3 p. m. and 3:40 p. m. daily, with Parlor and Sleeping Cars attached.

For Baltimore on week days, 5, 6:20, 6:40, 7:15, 8:10, 8, and 10:30 a. m., 12:10, 2:25, 2:35, 3, 3:30, 4:30, 4:40, 5:30, 7, 8:15, 9:40, 11:30 p. m.

For Baltimore on Sundays, 6:30, 7:45, 9, 10:35 a. m., 1:25, 2:35, 3, 4:40, 5:30, 7, 8:10, 9:40 p. m.

For Annapolis, 8:40 a. m., 12:10 and 4:40 on Sundays, 9 a. m., 4:40 p. m.

For way stations between Washington and Baltimore, 5, 6:30, 9 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 3:30, 4:40, 7, and 11:30 p. m.

For Stations on Metropolitan Branch, 7:45 daily except Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 4:45 and 5:45 p. m. daily; for Stanton, 8:30 a. m. daily, except Sunday; for Hagerstown and Frederick, 3:30 a. m., 10:15, 4:45 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For Hagerstown 10:15 a. m