DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 2---NO. 309. MAYSVILLE, KY., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1883. PRICE ONE CENT

CITY AND COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Courts—Circuit Court.

Judge—A. E. Cole.
Commonwealth's Attorney—T. A. Curran.
Clerk—B. D. Parry.
Sheriff—Perry Jefferson.
Deputies: { Dan Perrine. Chan Jefferson. J. W. Alexander.
Jailer—Dennis Fitzgerald.
Tuesday after second Monday in January, April, July and October in each year.

County Court.

Judge—Wm. P. Coons.
County Attorney—J. L. Whitaker.
Clerk—W. W. Ball.
Second Monday of each month.

Quarterly Court.

Tuesday after second Monday in March, June, September and December in each year.

Magistrates Courts.

Maysville, No. 1.—Wesley Vicroy and J. L. Grant, first and third Tuesdays in March, June, September and December.

Maysville, No. 2.—M. F. Marsh and James Chamberlain first Saturday and fourth Tuesday, same months.

Dover, No. 3—James Earnshaw and A. F. Dobyns, first and third Wednesday, same months.

Minerva, No. 4—O. N. Weaver and J. M. Byar first and third Tuesdays, same months.

Germantown, No. 5—S. M. Woodward and Jas. L. H. Mannen first and third Saturdays, same months.

Sardis, No. 6—J. M. Ball and J. H. Grigsby second and fourth Saturdays, same months.

Mayslick, No. 7—C. W. Williams and J. D. Raymond, second and fourth Fridays, same months

Lewisburg, No. 8—J. M. Alexander and Isaac L. McIlvaine second and fourth Thursdays, same moths.

Orangeburg, No. 9—W. D. Coryell and W. H Farrow first Saturday and last Monday, same months.

Washington, No. 10—Robert Hunter and Thomas Dowling fourth Tuesday and third Wednesday, same months.

Murphysville, No. 11—Lewis Jefferson and John S. Wells fourth Monday and third Thursday, same months.

Fern Leaf, No. 12—S. E. Mastin and J. B. Burgess, second and fourth Saturdays, same months.

Constables.

Maysville, No. 1—C. L. Dawson.
Maysville, No. 2—W. L. Moran.
Dover, No. 3—W. B. McMillan.
Minerva, No. 4—Richard Soward.
Germantown, No. 5—Isaac Woodward.
Sardis, No 6—Frank Bland.
Mayslick, No. 7—Thomas Murphy.
Lewisburg, No. 8—S. M. Strode.
Orangeburg, No. 9—Thomas Hise.
Washington, No. 10—George C. Goggin.
Murphysville, No. 11—W. R. Prather.
Fern Leaf, No. 12—B. W. Wood.

Society Meetings—Masonic.

Confidence Lodge, No. 52, first Monday of each month.

Mason Lodge, No. 342, third Monday of each month.

Maysville Chapter, No. 9, second Monday of each month.

Maysville Commandery, No. 10, fourth Monday of each month.

I. O. O. F.

Pisgah Encampment, No. 9, second and fourth Mondays in each months at 7 o'clock.

DeKalb Lodge, No. 12, Tuesday night, each week, at 7 o'clock.

Ringgold, No. 27, Wednesday night, each week, at 7 o'clock.

Knights of Honor.

The first and third Tuesday of each month. Lodge room on Sutton street.

K. of P.

Limestone Lodge, No. 36, Friday night of each week.

I. O. W. M.

Wednesday night each week, at their hall on Second street.

Sodality B. V. M.

Second and fourth Sundays in each month, at their hall on Limestone street.

Father Mathew T. A. S.

First Sunday in each month, at their hall on Limestone street.

St. Patrick's Benevolent Society.

Second Sunday in each month, at their Hall on Limestone street.

Cigar Makers' Union.

First Tuesday night in each month.

I. O. G. T.

Monday night of each week.

Mails.

K. C. R. R., arrives at 9:00 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Departs at 6:00 a. m. and 12 40 p. m.

BONANZA, down Monday, Wednesday and Fridays at 6 p. m. Up Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 p. m.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

The Board of Council meets the first Thursday evening in each month.

Mayor—Horace January.

Council.

President—L. Ed. Pearce.
First Ward—Fred. Bendel, A. A. Wadsworth, Robert Frost.
Second Ward—Dr. G. W. Martin, Thomas J Chenoweth, Row Stocton.
Third Ward—Matt. Pearce, E. W. Fitzgerald, David Hechinger.
Fourth Ward—Dr. J. P. Phister, B. A. Wallingford, John W. Alexander.
Fifth Ward—Wm. B. Mathews, James Hall, Edward Myall.
Treasurer and Collector—E. E. Pearce.
Clerk—Harry Taylor.
Marshal—James Redmond.
Deputies. { Robert Browning. Wm. Dawson.
Wharfmaster—Robert Picklin.
Wood and Coal Inspector—Peter Parker.
City Physician—Dr. J. T. Strode.
Keeper of Alms House—Mrs. S. Mills.

TIME TABLE.

Kentucky Central R. R.

[Time table in effect October, 14, 1883.]

STATIONS.	1 Ex.	3 Ac.	STATIONS.	2 Ac.	4 Ex
	A. M.	P. M		A. M	P. M
Lve. Maysville.	6 00	12 40	Lve Lex'ton	7 20	2 10
" Sum'itt	6 23	1 13	Lve. Cov'ton	8 00	3 00
" Clark's..	6 29	1 19	Lve. Paris....	8 15	3 05
" Mars'll..	6 38	1 23	" P. Ju'c'n	.....	.....
" Helena.	6 45	1 34	" Mil'b'g..	.....	6 40
" John'n..	6 51	1 42	" Carlisle.	.....	7 00
" Eliz'tle	6 58	1 48	" Meyers.	7 16	6 36
" Ewing...	7 02	1 53	" P. Val'y	7 22	6 42
" Cowan..	7 07	1 58	" Cowan..	7 32	6 52
" P. Val'y.	7 15	2 06	" Ewing..	7 37	6 58
" Meyers..	7 21	2 12	" Eliz'tle..	7 41	7 02
" Carlisle.	7 30	2 08	" John'n..	7 47	7 08
" Millers.	.....	.....	" Helena..	7 55	7 15
" Mil'ben'g	7 50	2 29	" Mars'll..	8 05	7 26
" P. Ju'c'n	.....	.....	" Clark's	8 10	7 30
Arr. Paris....	8 15	3 05	" Sum'itt	8 17	7 36
Arr. Lex'ton	12 05	7 00	Arr. Maysville	.....	8 30
Arr. Cov'ton	11 30	6 20		A. M.	P. M
	A. M.	P. M			

Connects at Lexington with the C. & O. R. R. for Ashland, Huntington and all points in the East and Southeast with the C. N. O. & T. P. R. R., for Chattanoga and the South, with the L. & N. R. R. for Frankfort and Louisville.

W. C. SADLER, Agent, Maysville, Ky.

C. L. BROWN, G. P. and T. A.

TIME-TABLE

Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap Railroad.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.

Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station:

5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express.
9:13 a. m. Maysville Accommodation
3:25 p. m. Lexington.
7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.

Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.:

6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
9:48 a. m. 7:37 p. m.

J. J. McCARTHEY, Licensed Auctioneer for Mason and adjoining counties. Orders left at the BULLETIN office will receive prompt attention. P. O. address Mt. Carmel.

THE BUYING MANIA.

Observations of a Floor Walker on Women Who Buy for the Sake of Buying.

"Shopping," said an experienced floor walker, "is, to a considerable extent, a habit, and I know many instances in which it has grown into a passion. The remark is often made that women come into these large general stores and compel our saleswomen to show them whole lines of goods out of pure wantonness. I do not think that such is generally the case. The purchasers are seized with the buying mania, that is all, and if they happen to be out of ready money, they feel obliged to make believe buy. I know these customers tolerably well and can pick them right out if I can only get a sight of them in the doorway. They will enter sort of cast down, but brighten right up as soon as they get their eyes on the goods. The sight seems to act on them somewhat as a cocktail operates on a man; it's a regular morning stimulus. Women haven't the head to stand against a genuine mark down, and if they can't buy themselves, they are bound to see other people buy.

"A man whose wife deals pretty largely here told me last summer that she had bought seventeen dress patterns in two months, and had only had three of them made up. He said the habit ran in his wife's family. Her sister, it seems, had about two dozen pair of new shoes of all kinds on hand last winter, and only stopped buying when her husband told her a yarn about a woman being sent to a private asylum for doing such things. A dozen pair is not very strong, but two dozen beats even Napoleon III., who had only twenty pair of boots when he was trapped at Sedan.

"The worst cases among those who have the buying mania well developed are the specialists. A woman used to come in here who would buy six dozen handkerchiefs at once, and even repeat the act on the following day. I understand that she is an excellent lady, who is greatly beloved by her husband. He once sold twelve gross of handkerchiefs, purchased by her, at auction, and his wife did not miss them. It is lucky that he is a very wealthy man. As for the stocking rage, they all have it. Gloves used to be the great articles for a run, but stockings of all varieties are now the craze. This has been the case for a long time, but this year it is stronger than ever. I do not think the average woman is ever so entirely happy as when she is buying those articles. The trade runs in streaks on stockings; when we marked down those thin thread, silk-finished stockings from 80 to 45 cents this house was stormed. We have about 900 varieties of those goods, varying from 40 cents to $8.50 a pair. There is a good deal in them, but we sell few at that price. The affection for stockings is very general among women. The rich buy three or four dozen of a half-dozen varieties, but I have known plenty of women who were hardly able to buy anything at all to pay 75 cents or $1 for a single pair of stockings. I would be willing to make a small bet that if a woman felt her habitual call to shop, and had but a dollar, she would pass that amount in ob the stocking counter.

"Some ladies take very strongly to white goods and keep an immoderate quantity on hand, but is is not a very expensive taste. Those, however, who indulge in a multitude of hats, as some of them do, have to pay heavily for their fancies. You would not think a dozen hats a small number for a lady to buy in a single season. Well, I have known women to purchase thirty within that time. All women who have the buying habit indulge in some leading article. It is only when they cannot afford that particular thing that they take the thread and needle business.

"Which are the most extravagant? The lace buyers, by all odds. If you could contrive to look over some of the collections of laces in private hands, you would be surprised. There are women in New York who have laces to a larger amount than the average dealer is able to keep in stock. Fans also are a rage. I know a lady who has forty fans, but somehow she doesn't manage to keep herself cool with them."

The Speakership Contest.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20.—The contest for the Speakership moves along quietly, and as yet has not become very animated. Only two new arrivals are announced, making in all forty Democratic members here. Congressman Ermentrout, of Pennsylvania, was one of the two, and opened up a Randall headquarters at the Ebbit House. The friends of all the candidates remain confident of success.

An Interesting Law Suit.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 20—A contest is now going on in the courts here between the wife and the other heirs of the late Governor Swann, of Maryland, about division of property. Governor Swann was for a long time separated from his wife, who was Mrs. Ex-Senator Thompson, of New Jersey, and a relation of the wife of the Hon. S. J. Randall. The contest is likely to be bitter and prolonged, as the amount involved is quite large.

After Lottery Agents.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Several lottery cases are on trial before the U. S. District Court, one of which is against Frank B. Moore, the Chicago agent of the Louisiana State Lottery. In view of the recent action of Postmaster General Gresham in refusing to allow the mails to be used for the remittance of lottery tickets, etc., these cases excite considerable interest.

Unhappy Russia.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 19.—A special number of "The Will of the People," the Nihilist paper, states that agrarian troubles in the South of Russia are increasing, owing to the deplorable state of the rural populace, and that conflicts between peasants and landlords calling for military intervention are frequent.

Zoe Will Get Well.

BALTIMORE, MD., Nov. 20.—Mrs. Zoe Haywood, who attempted suicide here by shooting, is in a fair way of recovery. The doctors have extracted the bullet and say there is no danger of death. The actor in this city, whom she claims to be her husband, will have nothing to do with her. She will be removed to the City Hospital.

New York's Great Celebration.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Upward of fifty thousand persons in civic and military organizations are expected to participate in the street parade on Evacuation Day. Efforts are being made to have the great naval parade concluded before the commencement of the street procession, in order to enable spectators to see both.

SUING THE IDEALS.

The Legal Grievance Which Mr. Martin Thinks He Has.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 20.—The case of Edward P. Martin, of Boston, against Effie A. Ober and others is virtually against the Boston Ideal Opera Company. Martin, who was the business manager of the concern, had been discharged and brought suit against the concern for breach of contract and balance of salary. Judge Hale was appointed referee, and the case is now being heard before him. Martin claims that, under the terms of his contract with Miss Ober, he was to receive $200 per week, but that the lady sold her interest in the opera company to Mr Waugh, who, refused to carry out Martin's contract and so discharged him, but was to call at the office of the theatre each week and receive his salary. He received the money regularly for three weeks, when payments ceased, the agent of Miss Ober claiming that Martin had embezzled the funds of the company. Martin claims that the transfer of Miss Ober's interest was a fraudelent transaction, and brings suit for salary from date of his discharge.

Arrested For Wife Murder.

LOCKPORT, NEW YORK, Nov. 20th—Patrick Kane, and old and respected citizen of East Lockport, has been arrested on suspicion of having murdered his wife while drunk. Mrs. Kane's body was found in the morning on the floor of her sleeping room and her clothes and the carpet was covered with blood. Her lower lip was cut and there were small contusions on her head and face. Her husband says he had been drinking whiskey the night before, and she, having dyspepsia badly, had vomited blood. He declares that there was no quarrel and that no blows were struck and says that when he awoke this morning he found her dead. The police found a sharp stone in the yard with bloody marks on it, and Kane was placed in custody.

Arrested for Wife-Murder.

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Again In Trouble.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Some uneasiness is felt here among those who have relatives on board the Steamer Amerique, which sailed from Havre two weeks ago yesterday for this port, and has not since been heard from. She is now overdue five days. At the office of the Company no alarm is felt, as the agents say she is a staunch vessel.

LATER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The French Trans-Atlantic steamship, Amerique, about whose safety some fears have lately been expressed, has arrived off Sandy Hook. The remains of Mrs. John Russell Young, wife of the American Minister to China, are on board.

A New Cable to Brazil.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Advices have just been received here of the granting of the exclusive privilege of laying cable between the United States and Brazil to Messrs. Henry Cummins, George D. Roberts, and Byron Somer, of New York. The government grants to the concessionists the exclusive right of transmitting all messages received at stations of the telegraph lines of the state for twenty years. This is the grant formerly held by Jay Gould and afterward turned over by him to John Pender.

FAIRFAX C. H., Va., Nov. 20.—A horrible accident occurred here on Saturday evening. The boiler of the mill of N. O. Martin exploded, killing Job Anderson and a son of Jerry Jackson, both colored hands, and a white man named Burnside, and frightfully injuring S. B. Martin and David Steele. The former's injuries, it is believed, will prove fatal. Loss of property not estimated. Cause of explosion is not known.

Death of a Millionaire's Widow.

DUBUQUE, IOWA., Nov. 20.—The will of Mrs. Helen M. Griffiths, who died last week, has been made public. She was worth in the neighborhood of $3,000,000. She leaves her brother, S. H. Packard, $20,000; her niece, Helen E. Groverman, of Baltimore, $15,000; St. John's Episcopal Church and Home of the Friendless, both of this city, $3,000, and several other bequests.

Peter Smull on Horseback.

BELVIDERE, N. J. Nov. 20.—But one slight trail has been found of Peter Smull, the horse thief, who, with Henry Price, colored, and S. Carling, escaped from the jail in this place. A man in Washington says he saw Smull dash through the town about 4 o'clock in the morning on horseback. He came from the direction of Belvidere and was going east as fast as the animal would carry him.

Horses Burned to Death.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20.—The large stables on Washington avenue, below Seventh, have been entirely destroyed by fire. There were thirty-six horses in the stable; seven of them were rescued and remainder burned to death. Loss about $5,000.

Bookkeeper Absconds.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Fred North, assistant bookkeeper for the Oswego Falls Manufacturing Company, has absconded. It is said that he took $1500 of the Company's money. He is an Englishman, twenty-three years of age, and has, no doubt, gone to England. He has a wife and one child.

Fighting Texas Fence Cutters.

WHITESBORO, Tex., Nov. 20.—A desperate fight took place near here, Sunday night, between fence-cutters and guards. Two of the former were seriously wounded and were dragged away by their comrades.

Not Seeking German Alliance.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—The Goulois states that King Alfonso has instructed Marshal Serrano, the Special Ambassador to France, to inform Premier Ferry that Spain is not seeking an alliance with Germany.

MEN IN DEADLY PERIL,

ALL HEMMED IN BY RAGING FIRES.

The Times-Democrat Expedition to Explore the Everglades Supposed to be Lost—The Last Report Heard of Them.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 20.—A dispatch from Ft. Myers, Fla., indicates that the Times-Democrat expedition through the everglades is in great danger, if it has not been lost, because of a great fire in the saw grass. The information comes from one of the gentlemen who accompanied the expedition to the edge of the saw grass region bordering the lakes. He says:

"On the second day after leaving the party, and while sailing on Lake Okeechobee, I discovered that the saw grass marsh had been set on fire, and the country for miles is now a raging fire. If the expedition fired the grass purposely before getting in it, they acted wisely. If it was done by accident after entering, or if it was set on fire by the Indians, not one of the expedition will live to tell the tale. The Times-Democrat has telegraphed to the Diaston Company, now dredging along the upper border of Lake Okeechobee, to send a relief party in search of the expedition.

The last direct report from the expedition was dated Nov. 12, and said that the party had reached Lake Okeechobee on Nov. 1. Two severe gales were encountered on the lake, and two boats were swamped, but nobody was lost. They have found eight large rivers running from the lake south into the everglades, and have partially explored them. They have made six unsuccessful attempts to cut through the swamp bordering the everglades. On the tenth of November they went up a river on the extreme southern shore of the lake for a distance of two miles, and named it the "Times-Democrat."

From the bank of the river they cut through the surrounding marsh. The expedition is now within a half mile of the great saw grass, the report concludes, and is going at the rate of a quarter of a mile a day. There is neither water to float the canoes, nor land to stand on, nothing but mud. We are going through if it is in the power of mortal man. All well.

GRANT INTERVIEWED.

He Expresses His Opinion About the Northern Pacific.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—General Grant in a conversation with a reporter said, regarding his trip last week: "It had no significance whatever. It was merely a trip for recreation, and if any railroad war is in contemplation neither myself nor any of the party was cognizant of it. We left New York to get away from anxiety of business and to secure a much needed rest. We had to determine upon some route and the route we took offered as much attraction as any other, so we took it:" Referring to the published statement that he had said that the Northern Pacific Railroad was extravagantly built and under bad management, the General denied ever making such a statement, as he neither knew how it was built or what its management was. What he did say was that it had a great future, and he was surprised at the resources of the country through which it passed and the character of the emigration settling along its line, and he added that he did not believe it would be able to do all the business it would receive within five years.

SULLIVAN KNOCKED OUT.

A Colored Man in Chicago Floors Him Fairly.

CHICAGO, Nov. 20.—Some amusement prevails among Chicago sports at the expense of Sullivan, the champion. He was standing at the bar in the Tremont House, and commenced being humorous over a negro waiter, who had been staring at him with a great deal of curiosity. In lifting the waiter up, the latter resisted, and in the ensuing scuffle Sullivan fell and was fairly floored, the negro making his escape after the feat, in great terror of the pugilist's vengeance. Nothing but whisky was punished, however, and the mortified champion, after sulking awhile, feebly joined in the laugh.

Striking Cigar Box Makers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The meeting of striking cigar boox makers was called to order by Christian Most, President of the Cigar Box Maker's Union. The Chairman of the Executive Committee, Sigfried Fodder, made a speech. He said that communications had been received from four large manufacturers stating that they were willing to open their shops Tuesday, and he also said that the above firms have discharged the green hands and scabs whom they had taken to fill the places of strikers. Mr. Hellar, of the Progressive Union, addressed the meeting. He remarked that everything was working well. Offers of assistance were received from the Glass-blowers' Union of Brooklyn.

Young Indian Slayers.

ALLANTOWN, Nov. 20.—Two Easton boys, aged twelve and thirteen years, whose minds had been affected by reading flashy novels, in which Indian killing and scalp taking formed the principal subjects, and who left home on Wednesday to go West and exterminate the aborigines, were captured in this city last evening and taken home. One of the boys is a son of Daniel B. Wood, editor of the Easton Free Press, and the other is a son of Charles Chidsey. Before leaving home the boys wrote a note informing their parents of their intention.

Yale College Finances.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Nov. 20.—The report of the Treasurer of Yale College has been submitted, and shows the aggregate amount of invested funds to be $1,924,328, an increase over the year of 1882 of $77,698. The expenditures of the year have been $332,827. By rigid economy the fund is increasing and is divided as follows: University, $464,800; Academical, $844,116; Theological, $330,356; Sheffield Scientific $143,193; Medical School, $30,995; Law School, $11,600, and Art School, $99,179.

New York's Old-Time Election Frauds

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—Jacob Kammerdiener, in applying to be registered, presented naturalization papers which bore date of 1868. The clerk asked him where he was born. "In Stanton Street, New York," was the reply. Investigation proved that Mr. Kammerdiener was really a native, and had been furnished with papers by the enterprising politicians in 1868, whose crooked ways Mr. Greely called the attention of Mr. Tilden to in a famous letter.

Brave Seamen Rewarded.

GRAND HAVEN, MICH., Nov. 20.—The heroism of Dave and Sam Miller, captain and mate of the schooner Driver, who, at the peril of their lives, rescued the twelve castaways from the lost steamer Ackley last Tuesday night, is to be rewarded. The citizens of Grand Haven held a mass-meeting and showed their appreciation of the bravery and courage of the Miller brothers and their crew by contributing a substantial purse for their benefit. Two hatches from the Ackley have washed ashore here.

A Bedlamite Law Suit.

PITTSBURG, PA., Nov. 20.—A special despatch from Erie, mentions a peculiar case tried in the Criminal Court there. Mrs. Meyers, an ancient doctress, and alleged to be skilled in occult sciences and good at casting horoscopes, charged Mrs. Kate Becker with an attempt to burn her alive, for being a witch. She claimed that the defendant, considering her charms, nostrums and mysterious operations as conclusive evidence of sorcery, had condemned her to the flames, and proceeded to cremate her. Mrs. Becker was acquitted.

Fatal Mine Explosion.

STREATOR, ILL., Nov. 20.—A terrible explosion occurred Monday morning in the lower vein of the mine owned by Coal Run Coal Company. The shaft had been closed, confining the fire damp below until in two hours it burst forth with fatal results. Thomas Jones was shockingly mangled and killed instantly. He leaves a wife and four children. David James, John Shanks, John Hillier and O. Tiffany were painfully burned and their condition is critical. Everything is being done to relieve the sufferers.

Poisoned His Wife and Mother-in-Law

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 20.—Dr. Albert C. F. Gerson has been again put on trial for causing the death of his wife by poisoning. This is his second trial, he having previously been found guilty of murder in the first degree, but a new trial had been granted on the plea that the judge erred in his charge to the jury. The allegation is that Dr. Gerson poisoned his mother-in-law and his wife in order to secure their property. His mother-in-law recovered, however. The case is attracting widespread attention.

Discharging Rascally Detectives.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 20.—One member of the detective force and w special officers have been discharged by Mayor King on conviction of the charge of receiving rewards illegally for the capture of theives and the recovery of stolen property, and of obtaining money from the father of a man arrested for horse-stealing on the ground that they would obtain a light sentence for him if he was convicted. The discharged detective was one of the most efficient men on the force.

Trouble Among Virginia Negroes.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Nov. 20.—The most intense excitement prevails here over the warlike attitude of the negroes. A most desperate and murderous affray took place on Saturday night between two negroes, in which one of them was literally hacked to pieces. The murderer was arrested and the colored population of the town threatened and seemed determined to lynch him. He was safely placed in jail, however, and is closely guarded by a large armed posse.

Death of Addison Rice.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Hon. Addison G. Rice, well known throughout the State as a lawyer, for his efforts for the Union cause during the rebellion, died here this morning.

The Lime-Kiln Club's Judiciary Committe.

The chairman of this committee favored an appeal to the next legislature to enact laws as follows:

"To prohibit public weather predictions by non-residents of the country.

"To require a state license of at least $50 from all writers of poetry published in any publication in the state.

"To compel the owner or owners of places of public amusement to erect separate fire escapes for colored people.

"To punish with death any white man who offers a colored gentleman a sack of flour for his vote."

The Rev. Penstock objected to the report being adopted or would at least demand that the last recommendation be striken out. He would not admit that any colored man's vote could be purchased for a sack of flour.

"Brudder Penstock," replied the president "if de hull cull'd race was built upon your plan dar would be no need of any laws whatever, onless it was a leetle bit of law agin a man partin' his ha'r in de centre. But as de case stands, much as I wish to defend de honor of my own race, I cannot close my eyes to de fact that de offer of a sack of new process flour about eleckshun time excercises a pressure of 2,000 pounds to de squar' inch. De strong kin stand it, but de weak mus' gib way. De recommendashun of de committee am a good one, an' mus' stan'."

The Way It Happens.

[American Architect.]

Some uninstructed person, having been engaged in painting or polishing woodwork, undertakes to save the cotton rag which he has been using by washing out the oil or paint, but after one or two trials, finding this a rather difficult operation, abandons the attempt, and rolls up the rag in a knot, and throws it into some corner, where the oil and water speedily react upon each other to set the whole in a blaze.

A Question in Art.

[American Jeweler.]

Why should colossal statues of Minerva, Hercules, or Cupid, receive more applause than exquisite miniatures of the same? If the world pours out its wealth, and shouts its loudest praises, to those who produce such works in marble, and with such gross tools as chisel and mallet, why is he not equally or more deserving of fame, who does the same thing upon amethyst, and within the space of a lady's ring?

This Accounts for It.

[Peck's Sun.]

Last year one Berlin house manufactured 300,000 accordeons, melodeons and hand-organs, and managed to distribute 250,000 of them among the nations of the earth. This accounts for the unsettled and warlike disposition of European nations. If there is anything in the world that will kick up a riot or fight quicker than an accordeon or hand-organ, it has been kept under lock and key.

A WICKED JOKE.

How the Oil Exchange Dude Was Imposed Upon.

[New York Times.]

The members of the oil exchange are a rather swell set of young men, but the least in the matter of clothes is taken by the youth known as "the dude," whose name is withheld for the sake of his relatives. This dude strolled into the exchange during the dull hour yesterday, and Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed like one of him. To begin near the bottom, his feet (the dude's, not Solomon's) were encased in the glossiest of patent leathers; his trousers fitted like the paint on a lamp post; his coat had never a crease from tail to top; his linen was starched until it shone, and his collar was perfection itself and raised his chin so that he could only gaze at the floor at the bazaar of cutting his throat. But his tout ensemble, so to speak, was completed and set off by the darlingest silk hat imaginable, with the broadest and most curling of brims and a beautifully bulgent top. Altogether he was radiantly, dazzlingly beautiful.

The dude stopped near the middle of the floor, struck an attitude much affected by garden statuary, and gazed serenely and pityingly upon his commonplace fellow brokers. But, horror of horrors! A rude man came behind him and jarred the silken tile from his head, and the next moment he was thrown to the floor, had received a vicious kick, and a dozen brokers were running after it. They surrounded it, scuffled for it, away it sailed again toward the ceiling with the entire membership of the exchange, save only the owner, in wild pursuit. Round and round the floor gamboled the merry brokers with the hat before them. Now he was suffering in their midst, then it shot over the floor in desperate efforts to escape, only to be again overtaken, trampled, kicked, and trodden until it presented an appearance as if it had been lain down on by a cow and then spent a summer under a dust-heap, and the gay brokers were tired out and perspiring.

The dude during this terrible period stood aghast, and, with horror depicted in every feature, turned in frozen despair as the gambols of his wicked associates led them to the four cardinal points of the room's compass. But when a grinning messenger boy brought him the battered corpse of his precious dicer he forced a smile which was only a desolate mockery of happiness and remarked:

"Aw dawn't care anyway. It was an old hawt."

Then the rude man who had torn the tile from the unhappy adolescent's head approached and handed him the silken hat uninjured, and the dude learned that he had been the victim of a wicked joke. An old hat had been substituted on the floor, while the joker held the victim's tile behind his back. And it came to pass that the noise of unholy laughter was so great as to far the ticker into the tape-basket, and the dude will wear a Derby hat to-day and forever afterwhile on the floor of the exchange.

The Use and Abuse of Riches.

[Henry Ward Beecher's New Lecture.]

The worst use that men can make of wealth is to hoard it. Riches that are simply laid up, and that are never used, are squandered. Money is like powder—no good till it goes off. A man who has a large amount of property and does not spend it, does not enjoy it. He is nothing but a watchman of his own property. Now, I hold that a man does not spend his money selfishly who makes himself an object of admiration and affection in the community. I hold that a man has a right to spend his money on his house. But where a man has acquired a house he ought to make it and his grounds beautiful. He ought to make his house beautiful with books and all the embellishments of art. He ought to make it the most beautiful place on earth to him and his wife and children. The rich men of a community should then see to it that that community fares well; that it has libraries, reading-rooms, with all the privileges of shade trees, parks, fountains—these are the things that rich men should do.

It should be the business of every young man to deny himself. Self-denial is the royal road to indulgence. No man will prosper who is not willing to live upon the lowest, so that by and by he may live upon the highest. Folks think that a Yankee saves a great deal, but a young German mentioned by the lecturer lived upon less than a Yankee would throw away. And, as for a Jew, he lives upon what a German would throw away. And a Chinaman lives upon what a Jew would throw away. And this is what all this fuss has been about lately. If the Chinaman, when he came over to this country, would have chewed tobacco and drunk whisky and voted the Democratic ticket, he would have been all right. A man who has lived forty years and has not a competency is nothing less than a criminal. He has violated the fundamental laws of morality. What is it lawful and Christian for a man to do with his richest? I advocate, in the first place, liberty to use it himself to make himself happy.

What Pulpit Popularity Means.

[New York Tribune.]

Pulpit popularity has come to have a false meaning. The popular preacher now is not the one who stirs men's hearts, but the one who draws money. He is judged like an actor, by the receipts at the box-office. If the pews are taken at high prices, if the church can maintain itself in style and pay expenses, the minister is a good card. He can command a liberal salary; perhaps he can figure as a star, and make lucrative lecture engagements. Whether or not his congregation show any advancement in spirituality under his exhortations, or his people learn to adorn their daily lives with simplicity and earnestness and truth, or the poor and unhappy find succor and comfort at his door, are questions which trouble the applauding public very little.

The Confederate Seal.

[Chicago Herald.]

The original seal of the Confederate states, which is of massive silver, is still in the hands of an ex-Confederate soldier, who treasures it carefully. It consists of a device representing an equestrian portrait of Washington (after the statue which surmounts his monument in the Capitol square at Richmond), surrounded with a wreath composed of the principal agricultural products of the Confederacy (cotton, tobacco, sugar-cane, corn, wheat), and having around it the words, "The Confederate States of America, Twenty-second February, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-two," with the following motto: "Deo Vindice." The Confederate monument at Magnolia cemetery to the memory of the dead who fell in defense of Charleston bears on one of its faces an enlarged representation of the great seal of the Confederate states.