Richmond Dispatch.

MONDAY.....AUGUST 22, 1870.

The Situation in Europe.

The telegrams of Saturday indicate that the end of the war between France and Prussia is near. It is highly improbable that NAPOLEON will be able to recover from the disasters which have come upon him, and drive back the Prussian army. It is also unlikely that King WILLIAM will insist upon capturing Paris, though the telegrams from Europe state that he is determined to dictate the terms of peace in the capital of France. He is represented as having laid down as his ultimatum, "first, that King "WILLIAM be declared Emperor of Ger-"many; second, that the province of Al-"sace, together with the city of Strasbourg, "be given to the Grand Duchy of Baden; "third, that Bavaria receive a full mone-"tary compensation in consideration of "her services and expenses in the war; "fourth, that Napoleon III. be deposed, "and that an Orleans Prince be placed on "the throne of France."

In fact, if we credit the telegrams, King WILLIAM emulates the name and fame of CHARLES V., Emperor of Germany, and has assumed so high a tone that he will be likely to give offence to all the Governments in Europe. We do not believe that he will insist upon such terms. The "great Powers" are to decide these questions for him, and France herself may also have a word to say. The London *Times* has already sounded the alarm, and declared as to the annexation to Prussia of Alsace and Lorraine that it would "violate the sa-"cred principles of national sovereignty, and "conflict with a permanent restoration of "peace." The French people may not be in a condition now to reject any monarch whom the great Powers may agree to seat upon the throne of that country; but uneasy indeed would sit the crown of any ruler who might be forced upon them contrary to their will, for his presence would be a constant reminder of the disasters which have hurt their national pride and wounded their national honor. In any event, as we remarked some two weeks ago, France will remain a first-rate Power. Her people have nothing to fear on this score. And it is because Prussia has nothing to fight for, and France is not in a condition to fight, that we suppose the war will soon end.

The Count DE CHAMBORD is the man who, it was generally surmised, would be put upon the throne of France by the outside Powers; but King WILLIAM, it would seem, prefers the Count of Paris. "An Orleans Prince" is a very indefinite description, but it could hardly be made to include the Count DE CHAMBORD, who is the head of the BOURBON family. The Count of Paris is a grandson of LOUIS PHILLPPE'S and the son of the Duke of Orleans, who was killed by a fall from a horse whilst his father was King of France. If there is any other "Orleans Prince" we do not know his name.

GOOD PICKINGS.—The Leesburg *Republican*, good Radical authority, says:

"The Democratic papers in this State are all patting the *State Journal* on the back for its treachery. As it has made $150,000 out of the Government and State printing it can afford to retire."

The *Republican* must have longed for a few of these pickings, judging from the spiteful manner in which it speaks of its associate in politics. It publishes a letter from Alexandria which gives the following astounding information concerning the editor of the *State Journal*:

"First. The editor and proprietor is an old Pennsylvania Copperhead, who was put out of office by Mr. Lincoln.

"Secondly. He has never to my knowledge had a Republican employed about the concern.

"Thirdly. He wanted to be collector of the port of Richmond, and because Mr. Porter preferred his old friend Colonel Humphreys to remain, the would-be important individual took offence, and now shoots his pop-gun daily at Mr. Porter and his friends."

The *Republican* also publishes a letter from WILLIAM T. BAILEY, of Richmond, which states that at "one of the largest and most enthusiastic Republican meetings" ever held in this city the following resolution was passed:

"*Resolved*, That we repudiate the *State Journal* as the organ of the Republican party, and declare it unreliable and antagonistic to Republican principles; and we call on all Republicans to withhold their support therefrom."

It is none of our quarrel; but we may be allowed to say that our impression is that nearly every white Republican in Richmond, and certainly all the best of them, as well as many of the negroes, take sides with the *Journal*.

NO PROMOTION FOR MALCONTENTS.—The *Whig* suggests that the Conservatives should elect no man to office who is ashamed or unwilling to be known as a Conservative. It is possible that some place-hunters have calculated that it would be good strategy to clamor about the overslaughing of Democrats as a means of securing their own nomination for lucrative or honorable positions; but the apparent dissatisfaction is confined to so few persons that we should suppose that the strategists would by this time have come to the conclusion that their judgments had been at fault. Hence it is hardly fair to charge them with an unholy ambition. Rather let us concede that it is a mere obliquity of vision which prevents them from seeing as men see whose eyes are as men's eyes should be. Nevertheless, it would never do to elect such men to office. They would never act with the majority, nor, as to that matter, with the minority, if it happened to be a large one. They are too good, too pure, too patriotic. They must have a little stage-coach faction of their own.

A DEAD APHORISM.—The Leesburg *Republican* is responsible for the following truly Radical sentences, which simulate the negro style so admirably that one is almost compelled to conclude that SAMBO had a hand in penning them:

"The Richmond *Dispatch* is devoting its columns to the discussion of the 'respectability question.' We thought that aphorism was dead and buried."

We don't know whether the *Republican* means to say that the *Dispatch* or that the "respectability question" (whatever this may be) is a dead aphorism. The word is as appropriate in the one case as in the other. If it means to apply that term to us, we beg leave to say "You're another." Why didn't you say that of the *State Journal*?

The papers of Virginia are so nearly unanimous in declaring in favor of the continuance of the organization of the Conservative party that it is hard to find even one which expresses a contrary opinion. We have reproduced many of these declarations. We add one from the Danville *Times*:

"We hope all the Conservatives are united. There is nothing to distract our councils. The policy which we pursued in the election of Walker was productive of such beneficial results that we cannot imagine any sober, reflecting person, can doubt the propriety of keeping it up. Yes, let us continue the new movement until we are *entirely* safe, and then individuals may join the Democratic party or the Republican party, as they see fit. But at present it is of the utmost importance that all the anti-Radical elements should be united against the Radical party. Virginia has pursued a wise policy so far. Let her continue to be practical and sober-minded."

The Norfolk and Petersburg railroad is still the theme of Colonel FLOURNOY'S eloquence. He writes to a friend in Danville that people turn out in large numbers to hear him, and are making liberal subscriptions.

REDUCTION OF TAXES.—Some official in Washington guesses that the new law will reduce the internal revenue taxes about fifty-five millions of dollars, and then, in a dozen additional guesses, tells us how much the reduction will be on incomes, stamps, legacies, successions, &c., &c. Such guesses are nothing worth.

Guesses as to what the census will show are also becoming common.

The *Educational Journal* for August is on our table. It is a valuable No., containing as it does several of the papers read before the State Education Association at its last session.

The London *Quarterly Review* for July has been sent to us by Messrs. WOODHOUSE & PARHAM, the agents of the American publishers. The table of contents indicates that it is a capital No.

WAR ITEMS.

The King of Prussia has appointed General Bonin Governor-General of Lorraine, and Count Bismarck Governor-General of Alsace. French newspapers, moreover, report that the German authorities are appointing in every community within their lines new municipal authorities. All this seems to indicate that in case Germany should dictate the terms of peace the cession of Alsace and Lorraine will be one of them.

THE POPULATION OF ALSACE AND LORRAINE.

In the two departments of Alsace, out of a total population of 1,093,000 inhabitants, fully 1,007,000 belong, even to this day, to the German nationality, either speaking German exclusively or North German and French. In Lorraine the relation of nationalities is not so favorable to the Germans.

This province has four departments—Meuse, Moselle, Meurthe, and Vosges. The first has no German population of any amount; but the last three, with a total population of 1,290,000, have a number of wholly German districts with a population of 352,000. The three departments of Lorraine and the two of Alsatia thus have, in a total population of 2,383,000, a German population of 1,359,000, or more than one-half. Germany, on the other hand, has on its western frontier but a few scattered French-speaking communities, with an aggregate population of only 10,000.—*New York Tribune.*

Bazaine exposed himself in the thickest of the fight on Sunday afternoon, and had his horse killed under him. He is said to be slightly wounded in the foot. The execution done by the French mitrailleurs is fearful. Four regiments of the Prussian guard were nearly exterminated. In the engagement the French lost 3,000 killed and wounded, and the Prussians 10,000.

ENGLISH VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

A special from London says: Tuesday's battle is the crowning proof of French falsehoods and concealments in the recent telegrams. Palikao declared in the Corps Legislatif that the Prussians had been forced to abandon their attempt to interrupt the French retreat, and that Bazaine was pursuing his road unmolested to Verdun and Chalons. While he was speaking the Prussians were attacking the French flank, and at nightfall one portion at least of Bazaine's army had been forced to abandon the road to Verdun and were again shut up in Metz.

It is more than ever plain that no considerable part of the French army has ever succeeded in getting far on the road from Metz to Verdun. Their delay, to whatever cause due, gave the Prussians time to come up, and they were able on Tuesday to attack with a vanguard strong enough to arrest the French retreat and bring four French corps into action. When Bazaine found he could not shake off the Prussian pursuit he resolved to crush their single corps before its support could arrive.

For hours the third Prusssian corps, whilst supported only by cavalry divisions, had first attacked, was compelled to bear the brunt of a vigorous onslaught from twice or thrice its own numbers. Toward the close of the day, reinforced by the tenth and parts of the eighth and ninth corps, the Prussians resumed the offensive, and when night fell the French army was again divided, and it is doubtful whether either of the main roads from Metz to Verdun remains open to Bazaine. Three French corps heretofore unscathed, besides Frossard and the Imperial Guard, were brought into action, which, on the French side, was a general engagement, while on the Prussian side the larger part of the army of Steinmetz and Prince Frederick Charles were not on the field, and probably not a single battalion of the Crown Prince, who is believed to be advancing steadily for Chalons.

SCENES AFTER THE BATTLE OF WOERTH.

Edmund About describes the scenes after the battle of Woerth as follows:

One sees solid regiments, who proudly retreat, while a few bad soldiers, disbanded, lost and demoralized, and disarmed, throw themselves desperately into each by-path. I arrived just in time to stop three wretched Turcos, mounted on artillery horses, as they were entering an old quarry with the hope of making a short cut from the field.

Our artillery must have been roughly used—so many caissons pass along the road without guns; but here comes one or two regiments of the line quite firm, tolerably complete in numbers, rifle on shoulder and knapsack on back; behind them Marshal MacMahon, calm and dignified, almost smiling, and fresh as a rose. I salute him as he passes. He responds without noticing me. One of his aids, M. de Alzac, names me. Then the old hero stops and tells me quite simply the story of his defeat thus: "I had only 35,000 men, and I had 150,000 in front. We have given way before numbers. They have killed or wounded 5,000 men. But we shall have our revenge. Explain this to the public. Do not fail to say the morale of the troops is excellent." We shake hands. I exchange a few pleasant words with M. de Alzac, and I search vainly in the ranks of the staff as it moves along for the laughing and kindly face of Vogue, who was killed with General Colson, both by the side of the Marshal, who was reckless of his life.

Last comes a regiment of Turcos, the most complete and finest of the three. These fellows have not thrown away their knapsacks nor their arms.

At the gates of Saverne the panic-stricken are flying along the railway or hiding in the gardens; but some good regiments of the line are tramping in steps through the streets. Their passage, calm and courageous, is not over before 11 o'clock at night. These last belong to the Fifth corps. They reached Reichchoffen too late to give battle.

I find this little town a prey to a panic truly fabulous. Marshal MacMahon arrived here on Saturday night at 11 o'clock, followed by the remains of his army, pressed by a swarm of breathless fugitives. In a twinkling of an eye Saverne was filled with the first corps, which the foe luckily believed to have retired upon Bitsche. They massed together where they could those most fortunate in the houses of townspeople. Those who had brought away their knapsacks and camp equipage, under their tents, many upon the pavements and in the fields, under heaven's canopy. The night was passed in terror.

If the enemy had known how to profit by opportunity he might have made ten or fifteen thousand prisoners at one blow. The population was only half reassured by the presence of troops broken down, starved, and discomfited. Some families got off at midday, the last that went from Strasbourg.

THE RETREAT OF MACMAHON.

PARIS, August 19.—Edmund About continues his description of the retreat of MacMahon's corps in a letter from Saverne, dated Monday, August 8th, as follows: "Yesterday, Sunday, 7th of August, at 6 o'clock, upon I know not what false alarm, perhaps only because three or four scouts of the enemy were announced on the side of Steinburg, the Duke de Magenta caused a general retreat to be beaten, and Saverne thought itself lost, whilst officers and soldiers threw themselves pell-mell upon the Pfalzburg road, and three-fourths of the people went off wildly toward the neighboring forests. A sad example was set by the gensdarmes and sergeants de Ville. The townsfolk closed their shops and piled up furniture upon their carts. Some of the farmers drove cattle before them, as in the time of Abraham.

There were incredible accumulations formed, both of men and animals, in the houses of foresters and in ruins of the castles. This morning all is calm in town, or, to speak more accurately, all is dead there. Invasion is expected from one moment to another. No one dreams of defence against the 150,000 men of the Prince Royal. The Mayor invites the bakers and butchers to reopen their shops. A few devoted men and some brave women divide themselves between two ambulances, of which one is at the hospital and the other at the Asile Imperial. There remain only sixty wounded or so. One hundred and sixty have been sent to Saarburg. Almost all the Zouaves and Turcos made their escape last night, fearing to be murdered by the Prussians. How they were able to drag themselves as far as Pfalzburg, being in such a state as they were, I scarcely know. It must have been with stolen horses and carriages. Mine was recovered this morning at 6 o'clock, perfectly sound, from half a dozen stragglers, who had replaced the traces with turbans unrolled.

THE SIREN OF STRAWBERRY HILL.

I have just heard from a good source the original cause of the hostility of the London *Times* to the Emperor, and the sudden wheel around of the London *Daily Telegraph* in the same direction. Lady Waldegrave, of Strawberry Hill, a great friend of the Orleans family, is dining and wining the London journalists with a view to make partisans. Delane, of the London *Times*, dines there three times a week, and has been the more easily won over by her ladyship from the fact that he lost $20,000 the time of the Hohenzollern affair by stock speculations for a rise on faith of the announcement of the settlement of the war question by M. Ollivier's *Le Constitutionnel*. Among recent conquests of the siren of Strawberry Hill are Monsieur and Madame Lesq, of the *Telegraph*. They honored the invitation of her ladyship, and the allegiance of that journal was secured.

THE POPE AND PRUSSIA.

The journals of Paris comment on the fact announced by the Austrian press that the Pope has complimented King William of Prussia on the success of his arms.

WHY THE FRENCH SUPPRESS THE NEWS.

M. Frederick Gaillardet telegraphs from Paris to the *Courrier des Etats Unis* of Friday last to this effect: In an interview with M. Chevreau, Minister of the Interior, he complains that dispatches which by special favor I have been permitted to send to New York have been transmitted back to Prussia, to the detriment of our operations. He further assured me that the chief of Berlin police had perfected arrangements for receiving the moment they were published dispatches sent from France to Luxembourg, Belgium, Switzerland, and America; which dispatches he immediately forwarded to the Prussian headquarters. These dispatches have made the enemy acquainted with projected movements on our part, and informed them as regards the strength of our forces at certain points. It consequently follows that Bazaine feels compelled to interdict the publishing of all army news except such as emanates from his headquarters.

GERMAN CELEBRATION.

NEW YORK, August 19.—The grand German celebration at Jones's woods to-day, in honor of the recent Prussian victories in France, was attended by over 30,000 people, including Mayor Hall and many prominent city officials. Triumphal columns inscribed with the names of the victorious fields were erected on the grounds, and the groves and trees everywhere were gayly decked with German and American colors. Musical and dramatic performances, speeches, and fireworks this evening, constitute the main features of the programme.

The interpretation in English of the names of the German commanders is sufficiently curious. For instance, Steinmetz means a stone-cutter; Falkenstein, the falcon rock; and hence Vogel von Falkenstein, the bird of the falcon rock; Manteufel, man devil; and Eulenburg, the castle of owls. These names are Gothic enough for the dark ages.

The correspondents of the Paris papers report from Metz that when the French army was concentrating there the small-pox was raging in the place.

Napoleon, on the evening previous to the battle of Weissenburg, is said to have been filled with the most gloomy apprehensions, and confessed to one of his staff officers that since leaving Paris a singular change had come over the spirit of his dream. The officer, with as much audacity as truth, replied: "Sire, this is no time nor place for dreamers."

The first engagement at Saarbruck revived in the French bosom the memories of Austerlitz, Marengo, and Solferino. Here is the style in which a Paris journalist speaks of the affair: "We left Forbach at 9 A. M. At 10 the last soldiers of Frossard's *corps d'armee* passed through the town. We followed and waited for the Imperial train. France, we felt, was about to give Prussia a first lesson in arms. We saw deserted houses and villages. The Emperor and Prince Imperial reached Forbach at 10:30. At 11:20 we entered Prussia, the column deploying by divisions. We heard firing in the distance. The Emperor passed, and was cheered. 'Sire,' said a soldier, '*nous sommes ici ches nous?*' The Emperor was radiant, and the Prince Imperial answered '*Oui, oui!*' Marshal Laboeuf unstiffened a little. The arrival of the Emperor and Prince produced an immense effect on the troops. The Prince had his handkerchief protecting the back of his neck, just like an old soldier of Africa. Charming child, of whose bravery the whole army have had such striking proofs. The roar of cannon is heard. The Prussians have occupied the strong plateau which protects the town. The Emperor and Prince go to the front. March! A battery passes by. Hurrah! At 12:2 the mitrailleurs arrive. Their passage creates enthusiasm in the army, which salutes them as strangers whose reputation is made. Whole battalions fall before them, struck down as by lightning. The Prussians fly. We burn Saarbruck. We burn the wood. At 1 o'clock the plateau of Belleville is ours. All Saarbruck is taken," &c.

MORE COMING.—A Berlin letter to the London *Times*, after showing that there are fully a million Prussians at the front, asserts that, if necessary, a million more men can be put in the field within a very short time, men who will not have to go through with a long period of drilling—as will be the case with the 200,000 French recruits at Chalons before they can be made available—but who are trained soldiers already. There is no mistake about it, the Prussian military system more completely carries out the spirit of the maxim that in peace we should prepare for war, than does that of any other country. When this war is over we shall find the military authorities and soldiers of all Europe studying King William's *regimé*.

BURGLARIES, VIOLENCE, MURDERS, SUICIDES, OUTRAGES, HIGHWAYMEN, &C.—*Binghamton, N. Y.*, August 19.—The bodies of two of the three burglars who murdered a young man named Merrick, in Halbert's store, in this city, on Wednesday morning, were found this morning in the Chenango river. After the murder they attempted to cross the river, and were drowned. They were both injured, one of them severely, in the fight with the clerk at the store. Their confederate is still at large. The bodies have not been identified, but it is evident that they did not belong in the neighborhood.

Three men camping out in the woods have recently committed six burglaries near Silver Lake, Pa., ten miles from this city.

A young woman known as Susie French committed suicide in a house of ill-fame here yesterday. She had been intimate with a man suspected of committing a burglary here recently.

Last night a highwayman caught a boy aged sixteen, menaced him with a revolver, and robbed him of his pocket-book containing a few dollars.

COMMODORE VANDEBILT'S ALLEGED ILLNESS A FICTION.—*Saratoga*, August 19.—Commodore Vanderbilt is about in his usual health. He will leave for New York this afternoon.

The Forger Butler—General Mahone and Party.

Special dispatch to the Lynchburg Republican.

BRISTOL, August 19.—Hon. Roderick R. Butler, of Tennessee, was brought before Judge Connelly F. Trigg at this place today, and bailed in five thousand dollars to appear here on the 30th of August to answer to a charge of forgery. The Government agent asked for ten days to obtain witnesses.

General Mahone and party arrived here this morning. They will leave in the morning for Cumberland Gap for the purpose of inspecting the location of the Virginia and Kentucky railroad.

THE APOSTOLIC CONSTITUTION.—*Paris*, August 19.—Cardinal Antonelli has addressed a letter to the Papal Nuncio at Belgium, saying that the Papal See has heard that some of the bishops think that the apostolic constitution, including the dogma of Papal infallibility, proclaimed by the Ecumenical Council July 18, 1870, is not obligatory on the Church so long as it is not published solemnly and officially by the Pope. The Cardinal says that every one should understand that this view is an error. The constitution was duly promulgated and the Pontiff confirmed it. It was advertised in the usual places, and is binding upon the whole Catholic world without further notice.

[This seems to be a reply to Bishop Purcell, of Ohio.]

DEATH OF HON. JOHN P. KENNEDY.—We are called upon to chronicle the death of Hon. John Pendleton Kennedy, which took place on Thursday evening last at Newport, R. I., while on a visit with his family to that place for the benefit of his health. Mr. Kennedy had a national reputation as statesman and author which reflected credit upon the city of his birth. He was born in Baltimore, October 25, 1795. He was the author of "Horse Shoe Robinson," "Swallow Barn," &c.; was a member of the Legislature and of Congress, and once Secretary of the Navy.

DEMOCRATIC PROSPECTS IN WEST VIRGINIA.—In estimating the number of newly-registered voters yesterday morning we should have said that more than two thousand names have been added to the list *in the first congressional district alone*. In the whole State there are at least six thousand newly-registered voters, five-sixths of whom, after deducting the negroes, will vote the Democratic ticket. There are three or four thousand more whom the boards of registration will be required to put upon the list at their meeting on the first Monday in October. The vote cast this year will be nearly ten thousand greater than that of two years ago. Of this increase it is conceded that the Democratic ticket will receive much the larger portion.—*Wheeling Register.*

ANTI-CHINESE CONVENTION IN CALIFORNIA—PLATFORM, &C.—*San Francisco*, August 19.—The Anti-Chinese Convention, in session here, adopted a lengthy platform. It approves of the eight-hour system; denounces the importation of coolies; repudiates all acts of violence to the Chinese; asserts that their exclusion should be accomplished by legislation; demands the abrogation of the Burlingame treaty; and proposes to subsidize the steamship lines not engaged in the importation of coolies nor in the interests of corporations employing them.

The population of California is estimated at 600,000.

Ten car-loads of wheat and flour were shipped to New York yesterday. This is the first shipment by railroad.

GENERAL STONEMAN MAKES A TREATY.—Later intelligence from Arizona has been received. General Stoneman has concluded a treaty of peace with the Yarapais and Apaches. The conditions are that the Indians will protect the whites within their boundaries and prevent all other bands of savages from committing depredations on their lands. The Yarapais are to roam over their district at pleasure, and to visit the settlements when they desire. These Indians have been at war with the whites for the past six years.

WILL MURDER OUT?—A peculiarly distressing case was tried at the end of July at the Shrewsbury Assizes, in England. Chas. Greene Wilson, aged nineteen, the only son of a medical man in considerable practice in Shropshire, was indicted for attempting to murder his father. In February 1868, in consequence of a squabble with his father, he came to this country. In October 1869 he returned, and the relations between him and his family once more assumed a very affectionate character. On the 13th of April last the father was lying on a sofa in his sitting-room at 9 in the evening, and the prisoner and his sister were in an up-stairs room, the former reading "Martin Chuzzlewit," in which novel it will be remembered that Miss Pecksniff's genial husband Jonas puts his papa out of the way. The prisoner went down stairs, alleging that he must attend to the surgery, and presently Mr. Wilton was shot and most seriously wounded.

No money or valuables were touched, and Mr. Wilson's will, by which he had bequeathed everything to his wife, was found in its place. Mr. Wilson had been accustomed to keep a pistol in a drawer up stairs. As soon as he was able he hastened to examine this repository. The weapon was gone. At the trial, however—and this is a painfully suggestive circumstance—the poor father avowed that he believed, after all, that the pistol had not for some time been in the drawer, but had been lying about, and that he had last seen it on the ledge of the sitting-room window.

The prisoner said he was in the surgery when he heard a shot, and hastening to the parlor found his father wounded. There seemed an entire absence of motive on the part of the prisoner for the commission of the crime; while on the other hand there were no tracks or footsteps either before or behind the house, nor could any one else be suggested as in the least likely to have been guilty of the crime. The prisoner's counsel adopted for the defence the hypothesis that a burglar was concealed in the house, who shot Mr. Wilson with the aforementioned pistol, and got off immediately after the commission of the crime.

The prisoner was acquitted, but we should fear that in many men's minds "Not proven," rather than "Not guilty" would be the verdict.

A FEARFUL FALL—HEROIC EFFORT TO SAVE LIFE.—The Kingston (New York) *Gazette* says that on Thursday the 11th instant a party of ladies and gentlemen were enjoying themselves at Minor Kill Falls, near Gibson, Greene county, when one of them, a young lady named Miss Gill, being near a steep precipice, slipped and fell from a rock a distance of over one hundred and twenty feet, into the water below. The party, with one exception, stood transfixed with horror to the spot. This one was a young man belonging to Kingston named Eugene Newcomb, who, seeing the situation, at once went to the rescue. Springing from crag to crag he descended the cliff, and at last found himself in jumping distance of the water's edge, which he reached at a single bound. Without pausing a moment he sprang into the water and caught the young lady in his arms and brought her to the shore. It was found she was in an insensible condition, and Mr. Newcomb at once bore her to a house a half mile away, when restoratives were applied, after which she was taken to her home, about a mile further on. She was found to be badly bruised and cut, but at last accounts was doing well.

A SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—An accident of a very serious character occurred yesterday afternoon, which it is feared may result in the death of the victim. About half-past 3 o'clock Mrs. Yost, a middle-aged woman, was engaged on the hill-side above Sligo picking elderberries, when by some mishap she lost her equilibrium and fell over the side. She first rolled down the hill a distance of about seventy-five feet, and then over an embankment thirty feet high. In falling she turned over and came in contact with the ground with the side of her head and shoulder. She lay there until some of the workmen in the Sligo mills, who had observed her fall, ran to her assistance. When picked up she was perfectly insensible. She was taken into a house in the vicinity, and Dr. McCord, of the neighborhood, called in. Upon examination, the physician discovered that her skull had been fractured, and that she had sustained severe bruises upon various parts of her body, which, though not serious, were very painful. He rendered all the medical attention possible, after which the victim was removed to the residence of her husband, George Yost, on Mount Washington. She had not recovered consciousness last evening, and fears are entertained that the accident will result fatally. About eighteen months ago her little daughter fell over the hill near the same spot and was killed.—*Pittsburg Gazette, August 18th.*

A SINGULAR MEDICINE AND FATAL RESULT.—A singular death, reported by a correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, occurred in Tishmingo county, Miss., a few days ago. Mr. Pennington, a stout, healthy farmer, living about four miles from Iuka, had a slight chill last Sunday. The day before he was in excellent health. Monday morning he felt the approach of another chill, and lay down on the bed. After lying awhile, he remarked to a member of his family that he had heard it said that spider-webs "were good for the chills," and that he believed he would try the remedy. Whereupon he rose from the bed, and gathering from the walls or ceiling of the room a web, in which were three "spider-balls," as they are called, swallowed them without more ado. Immediately there was heard within his chest a faint sound as if the balls had burst, and in ten minutes he was dead. Very soon his throat, lips, and the whole of his face, was greatly swollen by the action of the poison. Who has not seen hundreds of young spiders, not as large as a pin-head, swarm from one of these balls when broken open? And who but this ill-fated Mississippian would ever have thought of swallowing a spoonful of them as a remedy for the chills or for anything else?

Last year the price of common labor averaged $1.50 per day. Admitting that the laborer received $1.50 per day, and it required the whole of that sum to support his family, nevertheless we contend that the laborer was worth in cash to his family the sum of $7,989.—*Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle.*

On the same basis of dollars and cents, what is he worth in cash whose income is a thousand dollars per day?

Canyan City, Oregon, was destroyed by fire on the 13th instant, only one house remaining. The loss is $250,000.

Mr. Delacey, an engineer on the Northern Pacific railroad, reports that the survey down the Salmon river is entirely impracticable.

The population of Oregon is estimated at 100,000, of Washington Territory 25,000, exclusive of Indians.

The total shipments of treasure from San Francisco since the 1st of January were $22,664,000, including $8,049,000 sent to New York by railroad.

That old story of the 3,000 Confederates on the Dry Tortagas has been brought to our attention again. We refused to publish it when it was new because it was incredible.

It is understood that Sheridan will request the King of Prussia to organize all the incendiaries of the kingdom into an *elite corps* of mill-haystack-and-barn-burners, and give him the command of it.—*Louisville Courier*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AT COST.—As I intend to change my business by the 1st of September, I will sell my entire stock AT COST, consisting of WOODWARE, FANCY GOODS, TOYS, VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS; also, SHOW-CASES and COUNTERS.
JOHN HARROLD,
au 20—6t 817 Broad street.

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS is the largest quantity of goods for the least money. It is a well-known fact that you can get more DRY GOODS for your money at LEVY BROTHERS than at any other establishment in this State, Manchester not excepted.

This is the season for reducing stock to make room for fall supplies, consequently a great reduction in the prices of many articles has been made, as we are determined not to carry any goods over the season, so as to be enabled to show a new stock every season.

We now offer the following bargains:
GRENADINES at 8¾, 10, 12½, and 15c., worth 15, 20, and 25c.;
SILK FIGURED GRENADINES at 20c. worth 30c. per yard;
Elegant SILK GRENADINE at 40 and 50c. per yard worth 75c.;
Extra quality SILK GRENADINES, the finest imported, at 75c., worth $1 25;
PLAIN LENOS at 16⅔c., would be cheap at 25c;
STRIPED AND PLAID LENOS at 16⅔c. worth 25c.;
Rich STRIPED AND PLAID LENOS at 20c., would be cheap at 30c.;
LAWNS at 10, 12½, and 16⅔c., worth 15, 20, and 20c.;
Handsome Embroidered ORGANDY at 50c. worth 75c. per yard;
JAPANESE SILKS at greatly reduced prices;
BLACK SILKS in great variety at great bargains;
DELAINES at 16⅔c. worth 25c.;
CHECKED MUSLINS at 25, 30, 35, and 40c., worth 25 per cent. more;
A large assortment of STRIPED NAINSOOK at very low prices;
SKIRTING CAMBRIC at 25c. worth 35c.;
HAIR CORD NAINSOOK, full yard wide, at 35c. worth 50c. per yard;
BUFF TARLETAN for covering picture frames, gas fixtures, and looking-glasses, at 25c. per yard;
PINK, BLUE, and BUFF TARLETAN at 30c.;
TUCKED MUSLIN, for skirts, at 50c. worth 75c.;
PRINTED PERCALS or CAMBRICS at 16⅔c. worth 25c. per yard;
CURTAIN MUSLIN, worked scollop border, at 25c. worth 37½c. per yard;
NOTTINGHAM LACE FOR CURTAINS at 30c. per yard worth 40c.;
NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS at great bargains;
STRIPED SCOTCH GINGHAMS at 16⅔c. per yard worth 25c.;
FULL YARD-WIDE BLEACHED COTTON at 10½ and 12½c. per yard;
UNBLEACHED COTTON, full yard wide, at 12½c.;
BLEACHED COTTON at 8½ and 10c.;
UNBLEACHED COTTON at 10c.;
The GENUINE ANDROSCOGGIN COTTON at 16⅔c.;
BLEACHED SHEETINGS, full one and a half yard wide, at 25c.;
Full width BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED SHEETING at 35c. per yard;
PILLOW-CASE COTTON at 20c.;
BED TICK at 12½c.;
SHIRTING STRIPES at 12½c.;
DENIMS at 16⅔c.;
DOMESTIC GINGHAMS at 12½c.;
CALICO at 8½, 10, and 12½c.;
IRISH LINEN at 35c. worth 45c. per yard;
HEAVY BROWN LINEN DRILLING at 20c. worth 30, at 25 worth 35, at 30 worth 40c. per yard;
WHITE LINEN DRILLING at 50c. worth 75c. per yard;
LINEN COATING, full yard wide, at 25c.—this article is also suitable for ladies dresses;
GINGHAMS at 10c. per yard, would be cheap at 12½c.;
HUCKABACK FOR TOWELS at 16⅔ and 20c. worth 25 and 30c.;
CRASH FOR TOWELING, twelve yards for $1, worth $1.50.
WORKED CAMBRIC BANDS, two yards long, at 35, 40, and 50c.;
DIMITY BANDS at 10c. worth 20c.;
INFANTS' EMBROIDERED DRESSES at $2.50 worth $4;
INFANTS' EMBROIDERED DRESSES at $4, $5, $6, $7, and $8;
FROCK WAISTS at 50c., 75c., $1, $1.25, and up to $3;
A full assortment of HAMBURGH EDGINGS and INSERTINGS;
Also NEEDLE-WORKED EDGINGS and INSERTINGS;
VALENCEINNES, GUIPURE, BOBBIN, SMYRNA, LISLE, SAXONY, and ENGLISH THREAD EDGINGS and INSERTINGS;
EMBROIDERED CHEMISETTS;
LACE SHAWLS and LACE PARASOL COVERS at greatly reduced prices;
New style LINEN, LACE, and MUSLIN COLLARS;
LACE SETS OF COLLARS and CUFFS;
TWISTED SILK MITTS at one-half the regular prices;
BROWN LINEN TABLE CLOTH, full two yards long, at $1;
WASHED LINEN DAMASK at 65c. per yard worth $1;
PALM-LEAF, SILK, LINEN, and PAPER FANS, in great variety, at low prices;
FRENCH WOVE SHIRT-BOSOMS, pure linen, at 25c. worth 40c., at 30c. worth 50c.;
WHITE COTTON HOSE at $1 50 per dozen worth $2;
GAUZE SHIRTS for gents at 50c. worth $1;
GAUZE SHIRTS for ladies at 75 and 85c. worth $1.25 and $1.50;
GILT, JET, and GOLD-PLATE JEWELRY at great bargains;
RIBBONS in great variety;
TRAVELLING BAGS and BASKETS;
TRUNKS, BUTTONS, BRAIDS;
SEWING SILKS;
CROCHET EDGINGS, twelve yards for 15c. worth 5c. per yard;
PIQUE TRIMMING at 25, 35, and 50c., just half price;
All of the new styles PUFFS and RUFFLES;
READY-MADE GARMENTS for ladies;
FIFTY SPRING GENUINE DUPLEX ELLIPTIC SKIRTS at 50c. worth $1.50;
LINEN SHEETING, full two and a half yards wide, at 90c. worth $1.25;
PILLOW-CASE LINEN, forty inches wide, at 50c. worth 75c.;
Lots of other great bargains must be seen to be fully appreciated.

Prompt attention given to orders. Goods sent by express cash on delivery. Where there is no express office the cash must accompany the order.
LEVY BROTHERS,
1213 and 1215 Main street.
au 16 Richmond, Va.

TO LOAN.—Any one wishing to borrow money at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum can get $7,775—as a whole, or in amounts not less than $100. For farther particulars, call at the office of Messrs. LYNE & BROTHER, 1139 Main street. Must be city real estate. au 22—1w

RED, GREEN, BLUE, YELLOW, BLACK, PURPLE, and WHITE CARPET WARP.
WILLIAM G. DANDRIDGE & CO.,
au 22 827 Broad street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE SEASON OF EXHAUSTION. The close, sultry weather which usually prevails toward the end of summer is particularly unfavorable to the feeble and enervated. Even the well-knit frames of strong men feel the influence of the season, and lassitude and langor pervade the whole community. Ladies, especially those in delicate health, suffer much from debility, occasioned by the humid heat, and feel the want of a wholesome invigorant. In fact, a necessity for something to recruit the exhausted system is experienced more or less by everybody, and the only question is *what that something will be*. With those who have tested the effect of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS on themselves, or have observed its effect on others, this question will not be in doubt for a single moment. Its tonic and regulating operation and its agency in creating a healthy appetite and promoting digestion are rightly classed by all who have resorted to this unequalled vegetable invigorant and corrective among the most extraordinary therapeutic wonders of modern times. It should be taken at this season as a safeguard against the epidemic diseases which are so apt to attack the relaxed system in the fall of the year.

As it is understood that mercenary speculators in various parts of the country are endeavoring to supersede the standard tonic of the age with worthless articles manufactured by themselves, which they represent to be superior to this long-tried remedy, it is proper to put the public on their guard against this species of imposition, and to warn them against the deleterious trash with which dishonorable dealers seek to drench them.
au 22—eod&wlw

THE SULTRY SEASON.—The summer months are here, and as usual bring a long train of diseases—many dangerous and fatal. It is the season when nature can do little in recuperating our exhausted strength, and when we are required to fortify our physique against the dangers arising from the universal prevalency of sickness. The only true safeguard is that pure and reliable tonic and invigorator MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS, which is endorsed and recommended by the medical faculty and by unnumbered thousands of persons in every city, town, and village in the country, who have tested its remedial virtues, and by its aid preserved or recovered their health. It will purify the blood and secretions; cure every form of indigestion, and afford immediate relief in cases of dysentery, colic, cholera, cholera morbus, and kindred diseases. Provide yourself *now* against a time of need. Delays are often dangerous. Price one dollar per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
au 22—eod&wlw

NOW IS THE TIME TO PROCURE BARGAINS IN DRY GOODS—AVAIL YOURSELVES OF THE OPPORTUNITY—CLOSING OUT SALE AT A. GOLDBACK'S.—Being determined not to carry over my stock from one season to another, I shall, for the next fourteen days, sell the remainder of my splendid stock of Summer Goods at and below cost, after which time they will be closed out at auction in order to make room for a large and complete assortment of fall and winter goods. I have just opened 5,000 yards of yard-wide bleached cotton which I am selling at the very low price of 10½c. Calicoes, fast colors, for 8½, 10, and 12½c. Linen towels, 10c. Linen handkerchiefs, 5c. Black silks, from $1.25 up. These goods are very low. Also, Irish linens, shirt fronts, flannels, cambrics, Swiss and other white goods; ladies', gent's, and children's hosiery; and every other style and quality of goods to be found in any first-class dry goods establishment, which we are offering at prices which cannot fail to please. Remember the place, and give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
A. GOLDBACK,
607 Broad street,
au 13 between Sixth and Seventh.

AUGUST 2, 1870.—T. R. PRICE & CO. have just opened
Superior 12-4 LINEN SHEETINGS,
IRISH LINENS (all pure linen and best makes),
BLEACHED and BROWN COTTON,
COTTON SHEETINGS, PILLOW COTTON,
BLACK and COLORED LAWNS,
CORSETS, all grades