

Foreign Affairs. PARIS, September 23.—At the reception given by M. Thiers, in the palace of Elysees, to-day, Count Orloff, Russian Minister to France, said that the Czar would not have gone to any meeting, the object of which was hostility to France. Count Orloff further said, that the Czar had ordered him to formally state this fact to Thiers. The French Government to-day paid to Germany 57,000,000 francs—completing the fifth half milliard of the war indemnity.

LONDON, September 24.—The advance in the price of coal has caused an increase in the expenses of running the Lancashire Cotton Mills to such an extent that it has been decided to reduce the number of hours of labor in them, while the present high price is maintained.

PARIS, September 24.—Gen. Manteuffel, commander of German troops now in France, and the French authorities, have agreed that the evacuation of the departments of Marne and Haute-Marne shall commence on the 15th of October.

American Matters. CHARLESTON, September 24.—Arrived—steamships Manhattan, New York; Gulf Stream, Philadelphia.

NEW YORK, September 24.—Meta beat the Vision and Gracie twenty miles windward and back.

Curtin accepts the Liberal nomination for delegate at large for the Pennsylvania Constitutional Convention. He declares unequivocally for Buckalew, and will meet the Presidential issue when the proper time comes before the people, in accordance with his settled conviction.

Mrs. Mary Francis Wade sues ex-Mayor Kalflesh for \$150,000, for breach of promise.

INDIANAPOLIS, September 24.—Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees introduced Greeley to his audience here. Greeley announced as the watchword of the present canvass, reconciliation and purification. He said the country, to-day, is confronted with the deadly peril of corruption—the cancer is eating into her vitals, whereof the essence is purchased legislation, bribed public servants and betrayal of highest trusts.

MILWAUKEE, September 24.—The heaviest rain known poured from midnight to noon. The lightning killed four persons; the country is flooded and many structures burned.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 24.—A negro horse thief was hanged by disgraced men, near Orleans, Indiana.

WASHINGTON, September 24.—Grant leaves Long Branch on Wednesday—speaks Thursday in Philadelphia, and reaches here Friday night.

The agents of the Cubans have applied to the Attorney-General to re-open the case of the Cuban war vessel Pioneer. Williams says nothing can be done.

NEW YORK, September 24.—Evening. At a meeting of the Committee of Seventy, held to-day, it was decided to continue the committees as at present constituted. No general plan of campaign for the coming elections was adopted, but it was the general opinion of the members present that the question of the national canvass should not be allowed to interfere with local politics.

Thos. Cunningham, who was charged with defrauding the State of Mississippi, by means of forged warrants, was examined to-day, and remanded to prison until Friday, when a number of legal points which have arisen will be discussed.

The President arrived in this city from Long Branch to-day, and after visiting the Republican headquarters, started for Washington this afternoon.

PROVIDENCE, September 24.—The United States Marshal sold the Cuban vessel Pioneer for \$4,800.

WASHINGTON, September 24.—The President and family return on Friday. Probabilities—For New England, on Wednesday, South-easterly and Southerly winds and cloudy weather, with rain by or on Wednesday night; for the Middle States, South-easterly and Southerly winds, cloudy weather and rain; for the South Atlantic States, Easterly to Southerly winds, cloudy weather and rain; for the Gulf States, Southerly to Westerly winds and partly cloudy weather; for the North-west, rising barometer, Northerly and Westerly winds and clearing weather, and will extend Eastward over Missouri, Illinois and Lake Michigan by Wednesday morning, and over Michigan and Indiana by Wednesday afternoon. The low barometer over Wisconsin will probably move North-eastward into Canada. Brisk and very brisk Southerly winds for Lakes Huron, Erie and Michigan to-night and for Lake Ontario on Wednesday.

Financial and Commercial. COLUMBIA, S. C., September 24.—Sales of cotton, to-day, 52 bales—middling 16c.

LONDON, September 24.—Noon.—Consols 92½. 5s 89½. The weather is tempestuous and some shipping has been damaged.

FRANKFORT, September 24.—Bonds 89½.

LIVERPOOL, September 24.—3 P. M.—Cotton opened quiet and is now steady—uplands 9½@9½; Orleans 9½; speculation and export 3,000 bales; sales New Orleans for September 9½.

LIVERPOOL, September 24.—Evening. Cotton unchanged—sales of middling Orleans for October and November at 9½. Yarns and fabrics dull, with a downward tendency.

NEW YORK, September 24.—Noon.—Cotton steady—uplands 18½; Orleans 19½; sales 165 bales. Flour more steady. Wheat dull and heavy. Corn a shade firmer. Pork quiet, at 14.05@14.15. Freight firm. Stocks firm. Gold steady, at 13¾. Money easy, at 6. Exchange—long 7¾; short 7. Governments firm but dull. State bonds steady.

7 P. M.—Cotton—net receipts to-day 136 bales; gross 4,118. Sales of futures to-day 17,900 bales; September 18½, 18½; October 17 15-16, 18½; November

18, 18 3-16; December 18 3-16, 18½; January 18 11-16, 18 13-16; February 19½, 19½; March 19½, 19 15-16; April 20½, 20½. Cotton steady; sales 3,640 bales—uplands 18½; Orleans 19½. Flour quiet and unchanged. Whiskey heavy, at 92. Wheat heavy; spring 1@2.20. lower—winter red Western 1.62@1.73. Corn a shade better and in fair export and home demand. Rice steady. Pork heavy, at 14.00@14.10. Lard heavy, at 8½@9. Freight a shade firmer. Money easy, ranging at 3@7. Sterling inactives, at 7¾@7¾. Gold 13¾@13¾. Governments steady. States very quiet.

BALTIMORE, September 24.—Flour dull and in favor of buyers. Wheat steady. Corn dull—white 68@70; yellow 64@66. Oats firm. Provisions advancing. Mess pork 15.00@15.25. Shoulders 8½. Whiskey firm. Cotton dull—middling 18½; receipts 224 bales; sales to-day 470; last evening 290; stock 1,640.

CINCINNATI, September 24.—Flour in fair demand, at 7.50@7.65. Corn 70@72. Pork 13.75. Lard steady. Bacon—shoulders 7¾; clear rib sides 11¼; clear sides 12. Lard—tierce firm, at 9¾; keg advanced to 11¼ for round lots; order lots ¼c. higher. Whiskey firm, at 90.

ST. LOUIS, September 24.—Bagging steady, at 15@16. Flour steady. Corn—No. 2, mixed, 40@41. Whiskey firm, at 91. Pork firm, at 14.50. Bacon firm—shoulders 8½; sides 11¼@12. Lard—summer 8½@8¾.

LOUISVILLE, September 24.—Flour steady—extra family 6.50@7.00. Corn steady, at 50@52. Pork 13.75. Bacon firm—shoulders 8; clear rib sides 11½; clear sides 12. Lard—tierce firm, at 9¾; keg advanced to 11¼ for round lots; order lots ¼c. higher. Whiskey firm, at 90.

AUGUSTA, September 24.—Cotton dull—middling 16½; receipts 668 bales; sales 601.

BOSTON, September 24.—Cotton dull—middling 19; receipts 2,325 bales; sales 200; stock 5,000.

SAVANNAH, September 24.—Cotton firm and in good demand—middling 17½@17¾; low middling 16; receipts 4,931 bales; sales 2,000; stock 15,546.

MOBILE, September 24.—Cotton firm—low middling 17½; middling 18@18½; receipts 1,031 bales; sales 700; stock 4,391.

GEORGETOWN, September 24.—Cotton quiet and weak—good ordinary 15½@15¾; receipts 1,029 bales; sales 600; stock 12,413.

NEW ORLEANS, September 24.—Cotton in good demand—good ordinary 17½; low middling 17½; middling 18½; receipts 4,954 bales; sales 2,200; stock 32,768.

NORFOLK, September 24.—Cotton dull—low middling 17½; receipts 758 bales; sales 30; stock 1,971.

CHARLESTON, September 24.—Cotton firm—ordinary 15@15½; good ordinary 16@16½; low middling 16½; middling 16½@16¾; receipts 2,291 bales; sales 500; stock 13,358.

WILMINGTON, September 24.—Cotton quiet—middling nominally 16½; receipts 492 bales; sales 10; stock 46.

PHILADELPHIA, September 24.—Cotton quiet—middling 18½.

The 40,000 Russians who propose to emigrate and settle in Nebraska are what are called Memonites, their religious faith being something between the Baptist and Quaker. They went from Prussia to Russia in the time of Queen Catherine, and now, under the present Czar, they are obliged to join the military service or leave the country. Ten years time was given them to make up their minds what to do, whether to bear arms or to emigrate. Some of the allotted time has passed, and they have determined to emigrate and try their fortunes in the new world, where the air of liberty can be breathed by all. They are to leave by installments, and according to age.

They tell hard stories about M. Thiers as a family man. He never had anything to do with his father and mother. She always said he was the vilest dog undrowed. He, though worth \$600,000, never gave them a cent, had nothing whatsoever to do with them. They vegetated on \$240 a year each. His sister had a sign stating that "Madame —, sister of M. Thiers, ex-President of the Council of Ministers, has here a table d'hôtel." M. Thiers ordered the police to remove the obnoxious sign. So much for being a sister of the French President.

Wilmington has a curiosity in the shape of a dog that sucks a cow. The discovery was made in this wise: A gentleman who owned a good milker, was much astonished to find that his cow had suddenly gone dry. He endeavored to ascertain the cause, but failed, and was just on the point of concluding a trade with a butcher, when it was discovered that a favorite dog made a constant companion of the cow, not only following her about during the day and sleeping with her at night, but sucking her, as would a calf.

A young Down-east Benedict has just made the discovery that he has married a left-handed woman. All his buttons are sewed on the wrong side. He manages to get along as far as the rest of the garments are concerned, but when he dons a clean shirt he has to lay down on his back, and lash his right hand to the bed-post. He is afraid he will have to use shoestrings.

Times are rather hard in Danbury. It is no unusual thing to see five boys file up to a Peruvian beer fountain, while the oldest calls for a glass of the fluid, and drinks it down amid the subdued silence of the four others, who then patiently follow him out again. Fortunate is the boy who has had an invitation to one of these entertainments.

A thrifty young man procured a marriage license a few days ago with the condition that if he failed to get his girl he was to be refunded half the fee on returning the document.

IMMENSE WHEAT FARMS.—Everything seems to be on a grand scale in California. The big trees have for some time been classed with the wonders of the world. Now they are, according to the San Francisco Bulletin, rivaled by the vast wheat farms. That journal declares that there are three wheat farms in the San Joaquin Valley, with areas respectively of 36,000, 25,000, and 17,000 acres. On the largest of these farms the wheat crop this year, is reported to be equal to an average of forty bushels to the acre, the yield running up on some parts of the farm to sixty bushels. The product of this farm for the present year, is 1,440,000 bushels. The boundary on one side of this farm is about seventeen miles long. At the season of ploughing, ten four-horse teams were attached to ten gang-ploughs, each gang having four ploughs—or forty horses, with as many ploughs were started at the same time, the teams following in close succession. Lunch or dinner was served at a midway station, and supper at the terminus of the field, seventeen miles distant from the starting point. The teams returned on the following day. The wheat in the immense field was cut with twenty of the largest reapers, and, we believe, has now all been thrashed and put in the sacks. It would require over forty ships of medium size to transport the wheat raised on this farm to a foreign market. Even the sacks required would make a large hole in the surplus money of most farmers. We have not the figures touching the product of the other two farms; but presume that the average is not much below that of the first. There are thousands of tons of wheat which cannot be taken out of the valley this season, and must remain over as dead capital, or what is nearly as undesirable, will only command advances at heavy rates of interest.

Says a correspondent of the London Telegraph: "The glories of Biarritz, I find, have departed. When, before her marriage, the Empress Eugenie used to visit it, the place was an obscure village frequented by Spaniards and by the citizens of Bayonne, who came to have a dip in the sea. The Empress made it the most fashionable watering-place in France. She built herself a chateau, came herself every year with her husband, and drew in her train half the fashionables of Europe. With her departure, however, its sun has set. The fashionable world has gone elsewhere. The hotels are still moderately full, but they are filled with Spaniards and people from the neighborhood. A great board before most of the villas announces that they are to be sold, and those which are not to be sold are to let."

ACUTENESS OF THE "HEATHEN CHINEE." The San Francisco Bulletin states that a manufacturer of bird cages and other wares in that city, a short time since, thought to enlarge his revenue by substituting Chinese cheap labor for the white workmen he had in his employ. The Mongols did well enough at one dollar a day, for a short time, until they mastered the business, when the whole party resigned and set up for themselves, and are now "bearing" the bird cage market at a fearful rate. The author of this enlargement of their sphere of enterprise is prone to believe "we are ruined by Chinese cheap labor."

THE WIFE.—When prospects are clouded by the dark shadows of anguish, and the world seems, in a moment of wretched forgetfulness, like a barren desert, what bliss in the thought that there is one being who will sympathize with our sorrow, and cheer us with the tenderest affection! When those we set up as idols in the temple of friendship and esteem, shall basely desert the post of honor and integrity, is it not happiness to have one who looks fondly as ever on our fortune, and loves with a purity and warmth unknown to the most sacred friendship!

An instance of rare honesty, and showing how a dog may desire to pay his board bill, recently occurred in Fitchburg, Mass. A lady saw a dog frequently about her house picking up odd bits which had been thrown out, and one day she called him in and fed him. The next day, he came back, and as she opened the door he walked in and placed an egg on the floor, when he was again fed. The following day, he brought another egg to pay for his dinner; and on the fourth day, he brought the old hen herself, who, it seems, had failed to furnish the required egg.

The discovery of a new "Mammoth Cave," in Boone County, Kentucky, is reported, and is causing much excitement. The local papers say that the neighborhood has been the resort of picnickers for years; and yet, until July 16, it has remained entirely unknown. The cave, so far as explored, is said to be more than two miles long, and contains single chambers no less than 100 feet in length by forty feet in width and twenty in height.

We understand that Mr. Booser has been compelled to decline the appointment as Chief Supervisor of Elections, on account of sickness. Judge Bond has recommended the appointment of United States Commissioner S. T. Poinier in his place.

HOMICIDE.—A difficulty occurred near Gladden's Grove, Saturday, between George Moore and Ned Gladden, both colored, which resulted in the death of the latter at the hands of the former.

Not satisfied with bare-faced displays at the exposition in Louisville, they have actually uncovered their "celebrated Magnolia hams."

A Torre Haute woman's puppy swallowed a diamond ring. The jewel being a valuable one the considerate little animal was quite cut up.

Roseuzweig, who killed Alice Bowlsby with drugs, has become excessively pious.

SLEEP THE BEST STIMULANT.—The pulpit, the bench, the bar, the forum, have contributed their legions of victims to drunken habits. The beautiful woman, the sweet singer, the conversationist, the periodical writer, have filled, but too often, the drunkard's grave. Now that the press has become such a great power in the land, when the magazine must come out on a certain day and the daily newspapers at a fixed hour, nothing waits, everything must give way to the inexorable call for copy, and, sick or well, disposed or indisposed, asleep or awake, the copy must come. The writer must compose his article, whether he feels like it or not, and if he is not in the vein of writing he must whip himself up to it by the stimulus of drink. Some of the greatest writers of the country have confessed to the practice, on urgent occasions, of taking a sip of brandy at the end of every page or even oftener. It may have escaped the general reader's notice that more men have died young who have been connected with the New York press within ten years, and that, too, from intemperance, than in all the other educational callings put together—young men whose talents have been of the first order, and gave promise of a life of usefulness, honor and eminence. The best possible thing for a man to do, when he feels too tired to perform a task or too weak to carry it through, is to go to bed and sleep a week, if he can. This is only the true recuperation of brain power, the only actual renewal of brain force. Because, during sleep, the brain is in a sense of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood which takes the place of those which have been consumed in previous labor, since the very act of thinking consumes, burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the steamer is the result of the consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace.

The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutriment particles in the blood which were obtained from food eaten previously, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself those nutriment particles during the state of rest, of quiet and of stillness in sleep. Mere stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they only goad the brain, force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until that substance has been so fully exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply, just as men are so near death by thirst or starvation that there is not power enough left to swallow anything, and all is over.

The incapacity of the brain for receiving recuperative particles sometimes comes on with the rapidity of a stroke of lightning, and then the man becomes mad in an instant, loses sense, and is an idiot. It was under circumstances of this very sort, in the middle of a sentence of great oratorical power, one of the most eminent minds of the age forgot his ideas, pressed his hand upon his forehead, and after a moment's silence said, "God, as with a sponge, has blotted out my mind." Be assured, readers, "There is rest for the weary" only in early and abundant sleep, and wise and happy are they who have firmness enough to resolve that "By God's help I will seek it in no other way."

[Hall's Journal of Health.]

Mr. Edward K. Winship, the only survivor of ten friends who registered a vow on the 10th of September, 1862, at a dinner at their boarding house, in New York, that they would meet, if alive, ten years precisely from that date, at the same place, and take dinner, partook of a solitary meal, Tuesday evening. Four of the party were killed during the war, and the remainder have since died. The table was set the same as on the occasion of the first gathering, the only survivor going through the course with no one near him save a single attendant. There were no speeches and no toasts.

Victoria Woodhull seems to be a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. At a Spiritualists' convention in Boston, Wednesday, she accused Henry Ward Beecher, S. S. Jones and the editor of a Boston paper with adultery. Her language was most foul and indecent.

Not wishing to mess up the premises, burglars at Mt. Vision, N. Y., removed from a store a safe weighing 1,500 pounds, and "blowed" it in rear of a church. Their tender thoughtfulness was rewarded with \$1,200 in bonds and \$300 in currency.

One rainy Sunday, a number of strangers crowded into Surrey Chapel for shelter; whereupon, the eccentric Rowland Hill said: "Some people are blamed for making religion a cloak, but I do not think those are much better who make it an umbrella."

"Josh, I say, I was going down the street, the other day, and seed a tree bark!" "Golly, Sam, I seed it hollow!" "I seed the same one leave!" "Did it take its trunk with it?" "Oh, it left that for board!"

A person who came upon a scientific treatise in the "Velocity of Light," says he can understand now how it is that his gas bill runs up so rapidly.

"If de white folks be as dark as dat out dar," said a negro who was gazing at some Japanese in California, "I wonder what is de colour ob de black folks?"

A negro thus philosophizes and reasons with the white world: "All men are made of clay; and, like a meerschaum pipe, are more valuable when highly colored."

A large dry goods firm in New York did business last week amounting to \$3,000,000.

A young colored gentleman has entered the Theological Seminary in New Haven.

A political refugee, it is said, swam from Calais to Dover seventy years ago. In Chicago lately a man was tried and convicted of murder in twenty minutes.

NEW COAL BEDS.—If the coal beds of the earth should ever become exhausted, it is possible that these sources of supply may be replaced by new beds rising from the bottom of the seas. Indeed, something of the kind is now actually occurring. The island of Newfoundland, which contains 57,000 square miles, and has a population of 100,000, is joined by banks or shoals much larger than the island itself. It is on these banks that the cod fisheries are so extensively pursued. The Grand Bank is 600 miles long by 300 miles broad. Now it has been conclusively shown that the whole island is rising from the sea, and in the course of time may be expected to join the banks, which are also rising. Great seams of coal, which are pronounced inexhaustible, have been discovered in Newfoundland, and there is no reason to doubt that those seams also extend under the banks. So it appears that in one case, at least, coal beds are now coming to the surface from the depths of the ocean, and it is not improbable that similar forties may be producing similar results in other parts of the world.

A HUMOROUS MISTAKE.—If thieves and burglars are gifted with a perception of the humorous, they must have been immensely amused at the mistake of two private watchmen in Brooklyn, N. Y., the other night. Each mistook the other for a burglar, and they, therefore, engaged in a rough and tumble fight, until one of them escaped from his antagonist, and seeking refuge in a station house, informed the sergeant that he had been beaten by a burglar. The officer despatched in search of the supposed burglar found the other private watchman bathed in blood, but full of triumph over his discomfiture of his opponent. It is difficult to imagine anything which would more powerfully appeal to the burglar's sense of humor than the mutual pounding of one another on the part of zealous watchmen. With a view, therefore, to interfere with burglars' joys, and to preserve the integrity of watchmen's heads, it would be wise to furnish private watchmen with some sort of badge by which they would be able to recognize one another.

Heavens! Let all ladies who wear deceitful locks read what the British Medical Journal tells us about false hair. There is a M. Lindeman who has given his mind to this subject, and who announces that every hair in a false plait ends with "a nodosity;" each nodosity contains fifty "psorosperms;" and each psorosperm throws off minute spheres which become "pseudo-navicelle." But this is by no means the end of a bad matter. The pseudo-navicelle in a ball room containing fifty ladies, all with the spurious tendrils, amount to 45,000,000, which, when inhaled, make their way into the circulation and bring on cardiac affections! This is too bad; but then doesn't real hair sometimes produce cardiac affections?

The London Times, in connection with the recent attempt to swim across the English Channel, says: "Tradition affirms that some seventy years ago, three men convicted of a political offence, to escape punishment, swam from Calais to Dover. One was drowned, the other two landed on the beach, one in an utter state of exhaustion, from which he died; the third recovered and lived in the town for several years." The distance across the channel from Dover to Calais is about twenty-two miles, but the current would probably nearly double the distance for a swimmer.

Death is not a laughing matter, but even those who found the body of a young Frenchman must have smiled when they found in his pocket a note saying: "My name is —; I had not the least intention of committing suicide. I merely went into the sea for a bath." How did he know he was dead when he wrote the note?

This was master Johnny's conundrum: "What is that which has two legs, a belly and no head?" After posing the entire family and the neighbor who had dropped in, Johnny said it was "a pair of pantaloons." The poor little fellow was immediately put to bed, with mustard drafts on his feet and a wet towel about his head.

"How far is it to Cub Creek?" asked a traveler of a Dutch woman at a toll-gate in Canada. "Only shoost a little ways." "Is it four, six, eight, or ten miles?" impatiently asked the fretful traveler. "Yes, I thinks it is," serenely replied the unmoved gate-keeper.

Bismarck, says a Berlin Jenkins, smokes daily nine twenty-cent cigars, and drinks about four dollars' worth of beer and wine. His tailor's bill annually amounts, on an average, to \$600; and he pays his servants, in the aggregate, about \$2,400 a year.

A wealthy but miserly old man, dining in the city one day, with his son, at a restaurant, whispered in his ear, "Tom, you must eat for to-day and to-morrow." "Oh, yes," retorted the half starved lad, "but I ha'n't eaten for yesterday and the day before, yet, father!"

A FAILURE.—Dolly Varden, though popular as a name, has proved very unprofitable to manufacturers and dealers in dress goods, many of whom have been driven to the verge of bankruptcy by investing in large stocks of this class. Blanton Duncan has started the True Democrat, in Louisville, with the picture of a rooster as a figure head, and the legend, "Neither Grant nor Greeley can scare this chicken."

A club of Boston ladies are hard at work endeavoring to obtain the passage of a city ordinance providing that all tobacco chewers shall be muzzled when on the street.

An Alabama paper published the following notice: Married, at Flintstone, by the Rev. Mr. Windstone, Mr. Nehemiah Sandstone and Miss Weihenelma Egglestone, both of Limestone.

Newport, R. I., in 1711, received a grant for seven years, of funds derived from the importation of slaves, for the purpose of paving some of its principal streets. The fund was created by a duty of fifteen dollars on each slave imported.

A story is told of a Davenport boy who, two years ago, was given ten cents, which he invested in matches and sold at retail, and re-invested the proceeds in trade, and to-day is worth \$1,150, all made in legitimate trade from that ten cents.

An Irish gentleman hearing it said that the Chapter coffee room was the oldest coffee house in London, interposed, "I beg your pardon; the Chapter coffee house was the oldest coffee house in London, but it is not so now, for an older one has been set up."

The following composition has been turned out by a New York scholar aged nine years: "A boy without a father is a orphan, without a mother a double orphan, but is oftenest without a grandfather or a grand-mother, and then he is an orphanist."

"A new kind of rice, with large grains—'as large as a melon seed, and not unlike that in its creamy white color'—is being used in Boston, says a journal of that city. It is imported from the East Indies.

A wife of a month committed suicide in London last month, by driving a needle into her heart. All this because her husband found fault because his mutton was over-cooked.

A French fashion writer says: "Almost every year, fashion adds another button to the ladies' kid gloves. They will reach to the elbow shortly, as in the days of our grand-mothers."

A lady at a watering-place hotel is reported to have complained because they charged her twenty-five cents for washing a collar which originally cost fifteen cents.

Women are said to be angels just two months—a month before marriage and for thirty days after death.

New Orleans is in a dilemma. She is at present entirely out of political aspirants.

Nine divorced husbands are in one business house in New York, two of whom are members of the firm.

The Madison, Ind., jail has four murderers, three of whom are under twenty-one years.

On an average, eighty new pieces of music are published in London every day.

The church of St. Isaac, at Moscow, is the richest in the world.

A New Hampshire family has lost seven members by suicide.

Auction Sales.

Furniture Sale. BY D. C. PEIXOTO & SON. THIS (Wednesday) MORNING, at 10 o'clock, at our Auction Store, we will sell, without reserve, Sundry articles of well-kempt FURNITURE, consisting of Walnut Bedstead, Walnut Marble-Top Bureau, Walnut-Top Wash-stand, Walnut Hat-Box, Walnut-Top Centre Table, Chair and Sofa, Mattresses, Looking-Glass, fine Oil Painting, Crochery, two fine Brussels Carpets, little used, one large Cooking Range, in good order, Mahogany Chairs, &c.

After Furniture sale, Bacon Sides, Shoulders, Hams, Smoked Beef, Extra Goshen Butter, Fat Backs, Strips, Mackerel, &c., &c. Conditions cash. Sept 25 1

City of Columbia 7 Per Cent. Bonds OFFICE CITY TREASURY, COLUMBIA, S. C., September 23, 1872.

PURSUANT to authority delegated by resolution, adopted by the City Council, I will sell, at public auction, on WEDNESDAY, October 2, 1872, one hundred and fifty thousand CITY OF COLUMBIA SEVEN PER CENTUM TWENTY YEAR BONDS. Said Bonds will be of the denominations of \$50, \$500 and \$1,000; the proceeds of the sale to be used for the erection of the new City Hall, new Market, and other public improvements. The right is reserved to dispose of a part of the said Bonds in lots or in whole, as the Mayor and Treasurer may determine. Any further information desired can be obtained by addressing CHAS. BARNUM, City Treasurer, Columbia, S. C. Sept 24 City Treasurer, Columbia, S. C.

Building and Loan Association Stock. FOR SALE, TEN SHARES Capital Building and Loan Association Stock. Apply at PRINCIPAL office. Sept 25 3

School Notice.

MRS. PECK will resume the exercises of her SCHOOL on TUESDAY, 1st October. Sept 25 w2

Bonds for Sale.

THE Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad Company will sell \$100,000 of its FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS, bearing interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum, at 80 and accrued interest on 100—making the investor nearly 9 per cent. per annum, in addition to the discount. Apply to M. P. Peggam, Cashier First National Bank, Charlotte, C. Souknight, Treasurer, or CHAS. BARNUM, Sept 25 WM. JOHNSTON, President.

BELL SCHNAPPS, Distilled by the Proprietors, AT SCHIEDAM, IN HOLLAND.

AN INVIGORATING TONIC AND MEDICINAL BEVERAGE.

Warranted perfectly pure, and free from all deleterious substances. It is distilled from BARLEY of the finest quality, and the AROMATIC JUNIPER BERRY OF ITALY and designed expressly for cases of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Dropsy, Gout, Rheumatism, General Debility, Catarrh of the Bladder, Pains in the Back and Stomach, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs. It gives great relief in Asthma, Gravel and Calculi in the Bladder, strengthens and invigorates the system, and is a certain preventative and cure of that dreadful scourge, FEVER AND AGUE. CAUTION! Ask for "HUDSON G. WOLFE'S BELL SCHNAPPS."

For sale by all respectable Grocers and Apothecaries. HUDSON G. WOLFE & CO., Sole Importers. Office, 18 South William street, New York. Sept 16 Smo