

Embassy were coming here, they were met by two scribes from the city, a hundred miles away, so as to have abundant time to interview them before they arrived.

Among the contributions to the yellow fever sufferers were:—The *Times* \$100; *Tribune* \$100; *Daily News* \$50; *Prairie Farmer* \$50. Employés of Culver, Page, Hayne & Co., \$100. Printers generally have responded liberally to the calls for assistance.

Letter from "Old Dominion."

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 21, 1878.

Clarence Farley, who recently graduated in the office of Clemmitt & Jones, in this city, is working in Troy, N. Y.

The *Virginia Star* is the name of a weekly paper published in this city in the interest of the colored people. Its proprietors, editors and compositors are all negroes.

No. 90 has contributed fifty dollars to the relief of our suffering fellow-craftsmen in Memphis and Vicksburg. This may appear rather small for us; but it is not when the fact is considered that one-half of our members are out of employment.

G. C. Wedderburn, formerly of the *Richmond Enquirer*, is now business manager of the *Washington, D. C., Gazette*—a political and literary weekly; and E. C. Crump, who was foreman of the *Enquirer* under Wedderburn, occupies the same position on the *Gazette*.

The *Religious Herald*, the organ of the Baptists in this State, has recently come into possession of the good-will and subscription list of *The Baptist Visitor*, of Baltimore, Md. The *Herald* is one of the most valuable pieces of newspaper property in the South, and has quite an extensive circulation in the South and Southwest.

The suspension of *The Evening Telegram* has been followed by the establishment of *The Sun*, a very sprightly evening penny paper, with C. R. Whipple (late of *The Transcript*) as editor, and Wm. H. Bailie (a well-known typo) as business manager. Under the management of these gentlemen, *The Sun* gives promise of better success than befel the *Telegram*.

The Transcript has also departed this life, after a brief and not very brilliant existence. But its place has been filled by the starting of a

new paper, to be called *The Richmond Standard*, with G. Watson James (formerly of the *Enquirer*) as editor and proprietor. The typographic appearance of the *Standard* is very neat and attractive, and Mr. James has some reputation as an editor.

Since I last wrote to the *Miscellany*, several changes have taken place in our portion of the newspaper world. It seems as if the harder the times, the more there are who are anxious to embark on the sea of journalism. A paper is started, drags out a brief and miserable existence of a few weeks, and gives up the ghost—only to be followed by others, apparently anxious to share the same fate. But the worst case of this sort that has come under my observation was that of the *Stonewall Gazette*, whose *début* you announced in your August number. Its birth and death should have been announced in the same breath, as a second number of it has never appeared.

Henry S. Reynolds, formerly a compositor on the *Enquirer*, of this city, is among the victims of the yellow fever in Memphis, Tenn. He had been living in Memphis five or six years; but not working at the printing business. He was Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias for Tennessee, and was publishing a paper in the interests of the order. When the fever broke out, he devoted himself to the relief of the afflicted and the burial of the dead of the order to which he was so attached; and, on the 18th inst., he fell a martyr to his devotion to duty. His wife died the same day, of the same disease. Both had many friends in this city, who are most deeply grieved at their untimely end.

Chas. R. C. Ackerly, whose removal from this State to New Orleans I noticed some months ago in one of my letters, was among the first victims to the terrible scourge now raging in the Southwest. The following notice of him appeared in the Charlottesville, Va., *Chronicle*: "The many friends and acquaintances of C. R. C. Ackerly were shocked to hear of his death on Monday, the 22d ultimo, in New Orleans, to which city he moved with his family a few months ago from this place. He was stricken down suddenly by that terrible disease, yellow fever, and the same letter which brought the intelligence of his death told also of the death of his daughter Annie and the extreme illness of his daughter Alice. Mr. Ackerly was a native