

Col. R. J. Redding returned last evening from Marshalville, where the remains of his wife were interred.

Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, will preach to-morrow morning on "Liberty and Joy in Christian Service," and in the evening on "Degradation Possible to All Men."

In yesterday's issue of the JOURNAL an article appeared giving the trial of Mr. Louis Weymer, in the police court. There was a mistake made in the initials, it should have been J. C. instead of Louis.

Some sneak smashed in the front window of W. L. Tappan's grocery store, 48 Peach-tree street, last night and reaching in secured three sacks of corn meal with which he made off. Nothing else was taken.

A gentleman in this city belongs to six different lodges, and this keeps him away from home every night during the week. "Watts that you say, my dear? Lodge I fain would, but then, you see, they won't let me."

Mr. Thompson Wade, of Gwinnett county, 72 years old, was carried through here yesterday to the lunatic asylum. His mental derangement is caused by injuries received on the head fifteen years ago from a falling tree.

The chief of police, the captains and the station house keepers are now completing their reports for the month of February, which will be submitted to the board of police commissioners at their regular monthly session Monday night.

The death of Miss Lillian Ballard, which occurred about midnight last night, has caused the deepest sorrow in the circles where she was known. Her illness was of more than two months duration, and almost from the first there had been little hope of her recovery.

One of the neatest rigs ever seen on the streets of Atlanta is the new delivery wagon of the Troy Laundry, Messrs Beck & White, proprietors. The wagon was built by Jarvis & Robertson, the horse purchased of Zach Taylor, and the harness of C. W. Motes. It is strictly of Atlanta get up and reflects credit upon all concerned.

The overturning of a portable gas jet last night at Danley's...