Montgomery County Sentinel.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance. — DEVOTION TO PARTY NOT INCONSISTENT WITH THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS. — Two Dollars, if paid at the end of the year

By M. Fields. — ROCKVILLE, MARYLAND, FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1860. — Vol. V.—No. 47.

COUNTY ADVERTISEMENTS.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

ROCKVILLE Maryland.

PERRY TRAIL, Proprietor.

THE undersigned having leased the above establishment, which is now undergoing thorough repair, would respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon it. He assures his friends and the public generally, that every effort, on his part, will be made to contribute to the ease and comfort of all who may favor him with their patronage.

HIS TABLE will always be supplied with the best the market affords; and at the Bar will be found the choicest brands of Liquors and Segars.

THE STABLING attached to the house is large and commodious, and as none but attentive ostlers will be employed, persons stopping at his house may rely upon their horses being well attended to.

His charges will be verr moderate.

feu 10—tf PERRY TRAIL.

GOOD EATING & CAPITAL DRINKING.

KILGOUR'S SALOON,

Rock Ville, Md.

THE subscriber returns his sincere acknowledgments to his numerous patrons for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him from the opening of his establishment, and respectfully solicits a continuance, assuring them that no pains will be spared, on his part, to merit it.

He would also inform his friends and the public, that he has refitted his establishment, which, for style and comfort, will vie with any house of the kind in the cities.

Lovers of GOOD OYSTERS will always find at his establishment the best the markets afford, and his Bar will always be supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors, Malt Drinks, Segars, Tobacco, &c.

His charges are very moderate.

ap 13—tf JOHN A. T. KILGOUR.

SERVANTS WANTED.

[illegible] SERVANTS, [illegible]

NEGROES WANTED.

[illegible] NEGROES [illegible] market for which [illegible]

[illegible] Alexandria [illegible]

[illegible] at the [illegible]

N. B. [illegible] for the [illegible]

CHS. M. PRICE.

Rockville, Md., Feb. [illegible]

CARPENTERING & UNDERTAKING.

THE citizens of Rockville, and the public generally, are informed that the undersigned still carries on the above business, at his old stand in Rockville, nearly opposite the Methodist Parsonage, in all its branches.

He will attend to all work pertaining to the CARPENTERING and HOUSE-JOINING Business, which he guarantees to be done in the best manner, and most fashionable style, and on terms that cannot fail to please.

Having furnished himself with a new Hearse, and the best materials for manufacturing COFFINS, he will attend to Funerals in any part of the county.

He returns his thanks for the partonage heretofore extended, and humbly asks a continuance, pledging himself that nothing on his part shall be left undone to render satisfaction.

feb. 23—1y WM. E. PUMPHREY.

C. F. WALLIS. R. F. GRIMES

WALLIS & GRIMES.

CARPENTERS,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS,

SENECA, Montgomery County, Md.,

TAKE this method of informing the citizens of Montgomery county that they are now prepared to do all kinds of work in their line, at the shortest notice, in the best possible manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

All orders left with Mr. M. CONNELLY, at the Union Hotel, Poolesville or at their shop, at Lee's Quarry, Seneca, will be promptly attended to.

By strict attention to business, we hope to merit a liberal share of patronage from the public. mar 9—y

BUTCHERING.

THE subscriber having located himself about half a mile above Rockville, on the Frederick road, and erected a slaughter house, would inform the citizens of Rockville and the county, that he will at all times be prepared to furnish them with

Fresh Meats,

on very moderate terms, FOR CASH. He will bring meats into the village every Tuesday and Friday mornings.

Persons having Beeves, Calves, Muttons, Lambs, &c. for sale, will always find a market for them at his place, and the highest cash price paid.

may 18—tf THOS. J. GARDINER.

AUCTIONEERING.

W. W. ALLEN, Auctioneer, will attend sales in any portion of the county, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. His charges are moderate. All orders left at the "Sentinel" office, or directed to me at Rockville, will be promptly attended to. [dec 16—tf.

GROCERIES.

JUST RECEIVED a large supply of Fresh Groceries, which I am disposing of at Georgetown prices. JOHN W. JONES.

feb 17 Saloon Building, Rockville.

DISTRICT ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOUIS F. PERRY. THOS. L. DARNALL.

New Carpet Store.

THE Citizens of Montgomery County are respectfully informed that our SPRING STOCK is now complete, and comprises all that is new and handsome, in the way of—

Carpets, Curtains, Oil-Cloths, Mattings, &c.

Our Stock is *all new*, and purchasers may rely upon getting fresh goods, and at the lowest prices.

Persons treating us with their orders, by sending us correct diagrams, can have their rooms and halls fitted with the best styles of Carpets and Oil Cloths, and at prices as favorable as if they bought them in person.

L. F. PERRY & CO.

Upper Rooms "Perry Building, Corner Penn. avenue and 9th street,

may 4—2m Washington, D. C.

117 E. GUTMAN. 117

New Goods! Good Goods! Cheap Goods!

JUST OPENED a large and well selected Stock of SPRING & SUMMER

Dry Goods,

to which I invite the attention of my old customers and the public generally. It is in part, as follows:

Dress Silks at 31 cts.; very fine do 37½ c
Poil de Chevres, Valentias, Traveling Dresses
Stella Shawls and Mantillas
Lace Talmas and Raglans
Lace, Chantilla and Scotland Veils
Swiss and Lace Collars, all kinds Embroidery
Plaid Jackonets, plain and figured Swiss
Parasols and Sun-Umbrellas, Kid Gloves
Long and short Mits, Gloves, Hosiery
Cravats, Hoop Skirts of the best makes
Table Damasks, Napkins, Towelling
Bed Checks and Brown Sheeting, [illegible] Quilts
Cassimeres, Cassinets and Jeans, for Men and Boys' Wear

ALSO—In MILLINERY—

Fine Fancy and Straw Bonnets and Hats
Ribbons and Flowers
Bonnet and Hat Shapes, [illegible]

"First in Fashion—Cheapest in Price"

[illegible]

E. GUTMAN.

No. 117 Bridge street, Georgetown, D. C.

NEGROES WANTED.

[illegible]

W. M. THICKMAN.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

SMOOT & BURROUGHS,

No. 119 Bridge St., Georgetown, D. C.

HAVE received and offering at very low prices, a [illegible] Stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hosiery and Gloves, Laces and Embroideries, Linen and Cotton Goods, Merino and Lady Vests, Cloaks and Mantillas, Large Angola and Cashmere Shawls, Drab Goods, French and English Cloths, Plain Satinets and Cassimeres, Fancy Cassimeres, English and American Linsey Jeans.

Plain Black and Blk and white Jaconets, New style Gingham, Heavy do, Black Alpacas, Crape Marettas and Bereges, Lace and Stella Shawls, Lace and Silk Mantillas, Lace Veils and Collars, Embroid Muslin Collars and Sets, Embroidered, hem stitched and plain Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, Alexander's Kid and Silk Gloves, Thread and Net Mitten Gloves and Gauntlets, Parasols, Bonnet Ribands and Trimmings, Best White Cambrics, Nainsooks and Diaper, Swiss Mulin, Plaid Jackonet and Nainsook, Lace, Netts, Undersleeves, Veils, Tissues and Bereges, Ladies' Fancy Steel Spring Skirts, new shape, With other kinds of desirable Goods to complete a lady's wardrobe.

We shall be pleased to see our Lady friends from Montgomery, before they make their Spring purchases.

ap 13 SMOOT & BURROUGHS.

NEW

Spring & Summer Goods, FOR GENTLEMEN.

SMOOT & BURROUGHS,

No. 119 Bridge St., GEORGETOWN, D. C.

HAVE RECEIVED from the New York Importers a general assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS for Gents' and Boys' Wear—to wit:

French black CLOTHS
Doeskins and Summer Cloths
French, English and American Cassimeres
Marsailles and Silk Vestings
Black and fancy Ties, Cravats and Scarfs
Silk and white col'd Cord'd Linen Handk'fs
Summer Merino, Cotton Undershirts, Drawers
Irish Linens and Shirting Cottons, best makes
Shirt Bosoms, Gloves and Hosiery of all kinds

—ALSO—

A first-rate assortment of—
Linen and Cotton Sheetings, of all widths
Table Damasks, Napkins, Towels, Huckaback
Scotch Diapers, Nankenettes, Cottonades
Denims, Tweeds, Linen and Cotton Checks
Kentucky Jeans, French Drillings
White Drillings, Undressed brown Linens
Shirting Prints, Heavy twilled Osnaburgs
Farmers Drills, Plaid Osnaburgs,
Oznaburg Prints
And all kinds of heavy Goods for servants wear.

We shall be glad to see our Gentlemen friends from Montgomery before they make their Spring purchases.

ap 13 SMOOT & BURROUGHS.

une 1

FISH, FISH!

50 BBLS. No. 1 Boston HERRING
50 Bbls No. 1 Alewives do
75 Bbls No. 1 Labadore do
40 Bbls No. 1 Potomac do

Just received and for sale low, by

WM. H. RIGNEST.

Bridge St., opp. Georgetown Market.

June 1—

WHISKEY!

JUST RECEIVED a large supply of prime WHISKEY, for harvest, which he sold cheap. WM. H. RIGNEST.

Bridge St., opposite Georgetown Market.

Poetry.

MAKE HOME BRIGHT AND PLEASANT.

More than building showy mansions—
More than dress and fine array—
More than domes and lofty steeples—
More than station, power and sway—
Make your home neat and tasteful,
Bright and pleasant; always fair,
Where each heart shall rest contented,
Grateful for each beauty there.

More than lofty swelling titles—
More than fashion's luring glare—
More than Mammon's gilded honors—
More than thought can well compare,
See that home is made attractive
By surroundings pure and bright,
Trees arranged with taste and order,
Flowers with all their sweet delight.

Seek to make your home most lovely;
Let it be a smiling spot,
Where in sweet contentment resting,
Care and sorrow are forgot;
Where the flowers and trees are waving,
Birds will sing their sweetest songs,
Where the purest thoughts will linger,
Confidence and love belongs.

Make your home a little Eden,
Imitate her smiling bowers,
Let a neat and simple cottage
Stand among its tall trees and flowers.
There what fragrance and what brightness
Will each blooming rose display,
Here a simple vine-clad arbor,
Brightness through each summer day.

There each heart will rest contented,
Seldom wishing for to roam,
Or, if roaming, still will cherish
Memories of that pleasant home;
Such a Home makes man the better,
Pure and lasting its control—
Home with pure and surroundings
Leaves its impress on the soul.

Selected Miscellany.

THE TOLLING BELL.

A Sabbath Morning Tale.

Not many months ago, in one of my summer rambles, I found myself, on a beautiful Sabbath morning, the guest of a worthy and intelligent family, in a quiet country village.

The early breakfast was over, the parents and children had gone to join in reading a chapter in the Bible, Mrs. Sedgwick, the head of the family, had delivered up a fervent prayer, in which, as we rose from our knees, when our ears were greeted by the clear, deep peals of the ringing church bell.

"So late!" exclaimed Mrs. Sedgwick, looking at the clock. "Our time piece must be slow."

"That is not the first bell for church," replied her husband, soberly. "There has been a death in the village. The bell is tolling for Martin Lord."

"Such then is the unhappy end," mused his wife. "Well, it will be wrong to mourn his death. If death was ever a merciful providence it is so in this case."

"Is it a person who has been long sick? I asked.

Instead of answering my question directly, Mr. Sedgwick said:

"There is a very melancholy history connected with that young man. It is now some time since the excitement occasioned by this strange tragedy died away; but the tolling of the bell this morning must bring it back forcibly to every heart. Perhaps you would be very much interested to hear the story?"

I expressed my desire to listen to the narrative; upon which my friend gave me details of the following story, the which I relate with only a slight variation from the original:

"Martin Lord was once the flower and hope of one of the most respectable families in the village. His amiable disposition and superior intellect procured for him universal love and esteem.

"Although of a slight figure, and pale features, which indicated a constitution, by no means robust, Martin was remarkable for his uncommon beauty; and, indeed, his fine, noble forehead, shaded by locks of soft brown hair, his large expressive blue eyes, straight nose, with the Grecian nostrils, and rather voluptuous mouth, entitled him in some measure to that consideration.

"Martin was a great favorite with the ladies, old and young; but he never showed any marked partiality to any one until he became intimate with Isabella Ashton, the daughter of our late clergyman, who died of grief about a year ago.

"No two beings could be more different. Isabella was the most young and thoughtless girl in the village. She could have but little sympathy with a person of such deep feeling and intellect as Martin; and beautiful as she was, it seemed strange that he should have given his love to her. There is no doubt but she was attached to him; perhaps she loved him as well as she was capable of loving any one; but in this instance, as in all others, her affections were secondary to her love of sarcasm and mischief.

"Martin and Isabella had been pointed out as lovers by the village gossips, for several months; he was nineteen, and she was of the same age when the tragedy occurred, which the tolling of the bell has recalled to my memory.

"It was on an autumn evening, nearly five years since, that Isabella took advantage of the absence of her father, to have a social gathering of young people at their house. Martin, of course, was present, with the fairest youths and maidens; and being under no restraint from the gravity of the clergyman, who was not expected home till late, the company enjoyed themselves freely with jests, songs, and social games.

"The hour at which such parties usually broke up had already passed, and there was no relaxation in the gaiety of the young people, when some one foolishly mentioned the subject of ghosts, something of that description having been reported as having been seen in the vicinity of the churchyard.

"'It is a silly report,'" said Martin. "Nobody can believe that a ghost has really been seen there; and I doubt if a person here believes at all in the existence of ghosts.'

"'You do yourself—you know you do, Martin, although you are ashamed to own it,' cried Isabella. But Martin only laughed.

"'Come now,' continued the thoughtless girl, "I can prove that you have some idea that such things may exist. Go to the churchyard alone in the dark, and then declare, if you can, that you have felt no fear.'

"'And what would that prove?'

"'Why, you would be frightened, though you should see nothing. Your fears would put your belief to the test.'

"'I do not think your logic is very good,' replied Martin, laughing.—'Men are often troubled with fear, when their reason tells them there is no cause to fear. But I deny in the first place that a journey to the churchyard, even at midnight, would frighten me in the least.'

"'How bravely you can talk!' said Isabella, indulging in her customary tone of sarcasm. 'But nobody here believes it—I don't at any rate. Why, you hadn't courage enough the other day to help kill a rabbit; your mother told me so!'

"'I never like to cause or impress pain, if it can be avoided,' answered Martin, blushing.

"'Ha! ha! ha! what a poor excuse! You are brave enough, to be sure, but tender hearted! Come, now you dare not go to the churchyard this night, at me. You are not half so courageous as you would have us believe. Whether you think there are ghosts, or not, you are afraid of them.'

"Martin was extremely sensitive; but the sarcasm of nobody except Isabella could have stung him to the quick. Spurning the imputation of cowardice, he was ready to do almost any desperate act to prove his courage.

"'But,' said he, 'although I have no more fear of churchyards and ghosts, than I have of orchards and apple-trees, I am not going to walk half a mile, merely to be laughed at.'

"'Ha! ha! for you'd like to escape so!' laugh'd Isabella. 'Here, before these our friends, I promise that this ring shall be yours,' she continued, displaying one given by an old lover, which Martin had desired her to part with, 'provided you go to the churchyard, alone, in the dark, and declare, on your honor, when you return, that you were not in the least afraid.'

"'Agreed,' said Martin, buttoning his coat, for the night was chilly.

"'And, as an evidence that you go the entire distance, you must bring back with you the iron bar, which you will find close by the gate,' said Isabella.

"Thus driven by taunts to the commission of a folly, Martin took leave of the company, full of courage and spirit, and set out on his errand.

"It was near a quarter of a mile to the churchyard, which was approached by a lonely, dreary path, seldom traveled except by mourners.

"It is impossible to relate precisely what happened to Martin on that gloomy road. I judge from the circumstances which afterwards came to light, and conjecture his adventure must have been as I am about to relate it.

"Slight as he was in frame, and tender in his feelings, he was not destitute of courage. I do not think he was frightened by the sighing of the wind and the rustling of the dry autumnal leaves, as many stronger men might have been. He marched steadily to the churchyard, stopped a moment, perhaps to gaze sadly, but not fearfully, at the white tombstones gleaming faintly in the dark and desolate ground, for the stars shone brilliantly in the clear cold sky; then shouldering the iron bar of which Isabella had spoken, he set out to return.

"He had proceeded about half way, when in the gloomest part of the road, he saw a white figure emerge from a clump of willows and come up toward him. It looked like a walking corpse, in a winding sheet which trailed upon the ground. All Martin's strength of nerve was gone in an instant. Courage gave place to desperation, his hair standing erect, and his blood running chill with horror; still he stood his ground. The spectre drew nearer, seeming to grow larger and whiter as it approached. We cannot tell what frenzy seized upon the brain of the youth at that moment.

"The guests at the Clergyman's heard terrific screams. Dreading some tragic termination to the farce, they rushed to the spot, one of the number carrying a lantern. They found Martin kneeling over a prostrate figure, his fingers clutching convulsively its throat, while he still uttered frantic shrieks for help. His wild features exhibited the very extremity of terror.

"Only two of the most courageous young men dared approach him. One of them forced Martin to relax his hold on the throat of the figure, whilst the other tore away the folds of the sheet. At that moment the bearer of the lantern came up. Its light fell on the blood-stained, distorted features of—Isabella! Martin uttered one more unearthly shriek, and fell lifeless upon the corpse. He never spoke again, but lived—an idiot!

"A frightful contusion on Isabella's temple bore evidence that in his frenzy he had struck the supposed spectre with the iron bar. The blow was probably the cause of her death, although such a grasp as his hands must have deprived her of breath. He never knew afterwards what he did, for never a gleam of reason illuminated the darkness of his soul; and now the tolling bell has told us that Heaven in its mercy has finally freed the spirit from its shackles of clay, and given it life and light in a better world."

The Press and Dead Heads.

Railroads, steamboats and stage coaches complain of *dead-heading*—that is to say, of preachers, editors and brethren of the craft, riding so much without pay. The newspaper press endures more of this dead-heading than all three of these modes of conveyance combined. The pulpit, the bar, and theatre; corporations, legislative assemblies, societies, religious, benevolent, agricultural, mercantile establishments, venders of quack medicines, railroad companies, steam boats, stages, draw largely upon the liberality of the press. The press is expected to yield to all these interests; and to *puff* small preachers into overshadowing pulpit orators; to puff small politicians and unprincipled demagogues into great men, and patriots; to magnify incompetent railroad officers into railroad kings; it is expected to herald abroad the fame of quacks, of all classes, bolster up dull authors, immortalize weak congressional speeches; it is required to give sight to the blind, bread to the hungry, talents to fools, and honor to thieves and robbers; it is asked to cover up the infirmities of the weak, to hide the faults of guilty men, and wink at the fraudulent schemes of scoundrels; it is expected to flatter the vain, to extol the merits of those who deserve nothing but the scorn and contempt of all good citizens; it is required, in a word, of the newspaper press, that it become all things to all men; and if it look for pay, or send out its bills for subscriptions and advertising, it is denounced as mean and sordid, and its conductors as wanting in liberality. There is no interest on the face of this green earth that is expected to give as much liberally without pay or thanks as the newspaper press of the country. The little cobweb man, who inserts in your columns a given choice advertisement, expects you to write him at at least five dollars worth of editorial notices. And the obscure and ungrandly man you leave written into a political importance, forthwith his merits, contributes that his name means your co lumns and gives circulation to your paper.

AMERICAN FONDNESS FOR APPEARANCE.

What a tendency there is in this American world of ours to value *appearances* rather than *realities*! One-half of our time is spent in the struggle to keep up appearances. The fault commences very early in the history of our families. Our young mechanics or merchants marry early, and it is well they should do so, provided they would be content with a simple style of living, suited to their means, and be satisfied with increasing their furniture and dress, and other family expenses, only as they are prospered. But the young mechanic fools, too often, when he marries, that he must live in the same style that the bosses do. His wife—too frequently a young, gay, dashing, thoughtless girl—feels even more ambitious than he does, and the pair start in life with furniture above their means. Every thing then must correspond, and dress and expenses of living become extravagant. Then follows the inevitable Bridget, whose waste and board and wages amount to a large sum. Then commences the lifelong struggle to keep up appearances.—The struggle is a hard one against the wind and tide and current. The man may work hard and earn much, but he and his wife started wrong. For the first year the wife should have done her own work. She should have been contented with plainer furniture, designed for use and not ornament, and he should have been contented with less luxurious eating, and drinking, and smoking. Oh, this struggle to keep up appearances is terrible to a young mechanic! It is a hard, hard life to be all the time striving to gain and to keep the front seats in society when property does not warrant it.

The young merchant, too, often makes the same mistake. His career, his struggle and his end will be similar to that of the mechanic, upon a slightly more dangerous scale, and generally, with a more ambitious wife. There is a wrong feeling about both husband and wife that their respectability and even their success in business will depend upon the style they assume. The young merchant is in more danger of shipwreck in keeping up appearances than the young mechanic. The work of the latter furnishes an income known before hand, while the profits of the former are uncertain. The former will likewise labor under the constant temptation of striving to get rich too fast, and will sustain his means and his credit to keep appearances as a thriving merchant.

Young professional men have the same rocks before them in the voyage of life. Many spend their whole existence in rowing against wind and tide. Their young wives, too, have more ambition—more pride of rank and station—and more of the foolish notions of idleness and luxury. Few of them are fitted for their condition, and they have the sad project before them of a struggle to keep up appearances. When will men learn to be contented with the station in which God has placed them.—*Hartford Courant.*

Communications.

FOR THE SENTINEL.

Mr. Editor: I feel it again necessary to notice your very *gentlemanly* and *veracious* correspondent, "One of the People." I hardly thought, from the length of time which had elapsed, and from the lesson which had been read him, that he would be likely to enter the lists again. But, lo and behold! we have him before us in the pitiable condition of a man vainly struggling to release himself from the fetters which bind him, and which were woven by his own hand, and fastened on by his own passions and blind irate. He squirms and wriggles like an eel that, taken from his native element, makes desperate the vain efforts to reach it again!

I showed, I presume satisfactorily to all, in a former article, that "One of the People," (perhaps one of the *Office-Seekers* would have been a more appropriate cognomen?) had either *willfully* or *ignorantly* written and published *falsehoods*, gross and palpable, and that the *proofs* of this fact were at hand. I therefore naturally supposed that, if *ignorantly* done, when these fallacies were exposed, he would promptly retract and make the *amende honorable*. Not so, however. He now first attempts to extricate himself from his unenviable position, by another silly attempt to identify "Medley's." He then tries to be *funny*, and then *witty!* Anon, he tries the vein of *satire!* But, finally, as if impelled by a wicked fate, he retires to his wonderful fort, *falsehood*, to carry him through his difficulties and perplexities. Poor man! from my heart I pity him, and would lend him a helping hand if I could. I commiserate his *hapless* condition, but his perverseness and determined obstinacy preclude me from attempting to aid him.

In his great desire to discover the *real simon pure* "Medley's," he is led into many vagaries; and as he himself tells you when he thought he had grasped the *substance*—see! he had only the *shadow!*—and this, too, after weeks of diligent search and incessant toil. What a *large ring* disappointment, poor man! He now, for a moment, appears to be satisfied that he has been barking up the wrong tree; but suddenly concludes to try another shift, and demands of "Medley's" *proofs* of his innocence of the charges he, "One of the People," brought against him, and which "Medley's," in a former article, in rather a *positive* and *lordly* manner demanded of him. He says he will *retract nothing*, unless the *proofs* of his false charges be presented. Now, with all due deference for the gentleman's *profound erudition and legal lore*, "Medley's" begs leave to suggest to him that it is, or was, an old maxim of law, that the *accuser* must *prove* the *accused* guilty, or his *failing* to substantiate his charges, of *itself*, was an acquittal of the accused party. I intend this, however, only as a very modest hint to this new Solon! Possibly it may have happened, that in the state of general distraction, incident upon his long search and subsequent disappointment, in the realization of his fond hopes, this *old* principle of law was overlooked, or else *also*, like the old School Law, was too old fogyish for this *fast man*—though, individually, I rather incline to the opinion that it was owing to the first named cause; for judging from his last dispatch, he still, with obscured optics, though with an unflagging zeal, dashes madly on within the charmed circle of his disordered imagination, determined, at all hazards, to bring to light this man who he has determined from the beginning must be "Medley's."

I have from the first striven to drive from his mind this delusion, by pointing out the many *sad* blunders and *egregious* mistakes this hallucination was leading him to commit. If I mistake not, I *gently* reproved him for some bold assertions, and what might almost be termed *slanders*, which had, *unwittingly* no doubt, crept into his first public arraignment of "Medley's." I also hinted to him, that the question before the people was not, who "Medley's" was, or who he *was'nt*, but whether the lately enacted *School Law* was to be beneficial or otherwise to trouble the public further, as it is not a matter in which the public place any special interest. Through the whole course of remarks, made by "One of the People," he clearly manifests a spirit of personal hate and malignity against *some one*, whom he insists is "Medley's." Now personal griefs and private quarrels should be settled without troubling the public with them; and I do think it *little* in the extreme for any man to vent his spleen and pour out his wrath, under cover of a discussion of public affairs, against a man whom he fears to name, but still, in a covert and indirect manner, traduces and misrepresents! Now this man, whom he is fighting in the dark, is in no possible manner responsible for what appears over the signature of "Medley's," and he should be, and is no doubt by this time, entirely satisfied of the fact. Let him then act in accordance with this knowledge.

But the people understand well the object of these side issues, and believe these personal flings and sly stabs at the reputation of individuals, are only intended to draw off their attention from the main subject of discussion, and that in which each individual in the community feels a deep and an abiding interest. They are determined that no such arts shall prove successful; they will canvass the merits of this new *school law*. Though they were not consulted nor permitted, in any way, to express an opinion upon it previous to its passage, yet they will show at least that they can think and act too when occasion requires it.

MEDLEY'S.

FOR THE SENTINEL.

Mr. Editor: In your last paper appears the promised "second" argument of "Medley's" in opposition to the School Bill. After admitting the argument against his first position, he tries to break its force by saying, "the resolution was not understood." If the members elected under it, had offered such an excuse on a failure to pass a law upon the subject, they would not have been let off so easily. Platforms are now the order of the day, and he who disregards them is not considered a good soldier.

"Medley's" "second" position is even more unfortunate than his "first." He quotes from the Pennsylvania school report for 1859. Let us examine a little and see what is the law of Pennsylvania on this subject. The amended law of 1854, from the operations of which "Medley's" quotes, places the schools under the charge of a board of directors (consisting of six members) for each district—counties being often divided into a number of districts, having separate boards. These boards are elected directly by the people, they alone having the power to levy the tax for school and building purposes. They are compelled to levy for schools sufficient money to keep them open four months in the year, but are not restricted as to the building tax. I have been making some examinations of the operations of that system, and have now the report for 1859 before me, and find that "Medley's" has selected a few isolated cases, where, unfortunately for the interest of the schools, too many of the people are of "Medley's" way of thinking, who elect directors for the express purpose of disregarding the law, and who wish to keep open the schools longer than the law requires, neglecting entirely to make provision for building houses. Those, and those only, are the districts making the reports quoted by "Medley's." What a commentary upon the doctrines which he is endeavoring to inculcate! I wish the report for 1859 could be placed in the hands of every voter in the county.

BERRY'S.

FOR THE SENTINEL.

Mr. Editor: Your very useful and ever welcome paper has furnished, for several weeks past, a medium for your various correspondents to express their views, (if I may so speak,) *pro* and *con*, on the School System, recently put in operation in Montgomery county. Now, I do not assume the dignity of a judge, and write a criticism upon any one of the communications referred to, but will take it for granted that each one has done his very best; and if I knew the authors, I might say first rate, considering who wrote them. Well, now, looking at them altogether, I think the readers of the *Sentinel* will unanimously agree that this question of "Old System" or "New System" is settled, and that our Legislators acted wisely, in giving the people this new Primary School, not from any arguments urged by its advocates, but from the nonsensical gas, inelegant expressions, and glaring imperfections in some of the communications, it is more than proven that education has been most sadly neglected; that the mind, the intellect of our people, has been allowed to sleep and be inactive. I say establish more and better schools; let the youth of our country be taught to think and express their thoughts in writing, and we will no longer have your columns filled with such *stuff*, to the exclusion of your usual interesting and useful reading matter.

A FARMER.

"Spot" Lincoln.—Lincoln is known throughout Illinois by the sobriquet of "Spot Lincoln," on account of a long and foolish set of resolutions he introduced into Congress when he first took his seat, calling upon the President for certain information relative to the "spot" of land on which the first blood was shed in the Mexican war. They were so ridiculous that they never came to a vote at all, even where his own party was in the majority. Since then he has been "spotted" by the people of Illinois whenever he has asked for office, which has been nearly every year, and he will be "spotted" now by the whole country.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Leap Year.—In olden times, unmarried women used to wear scarlet petticoats during leap year. If they showed it to any man, he was bound to marry them, but he could buy himself off by presenting the lady with a new gown—a cheap alternate.