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, JULY 19, 1861. Vol. VI.—No. 49.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

ATTENTION,

ALL YE LOVERS OF GOOD COFFEE!

Save your Money, and always have Good Coffee!

This can be done by using one of HEERMAN'S

Celebrated Coffee Roasters!

THIS is a little invention that every woman requires, as an article of economy and convenience. The coffee roasted in this machine is not only better and far healthier, but much stronger, as the aroma is retained and not destroyed in the roasting. It therefore requires less coffee.

One pound of coffee can be roasted in from ten to twelve minutes, and two pounds in twenty minutes. It is so constructed, that the coffee is kept constantly in motion, and exposed to the same degree of heat consequently, all the grains are roasted alike, and have exactly the same flavor—no foreign flavor being acquired from over roasting or not roasting enough. A glass window is inserted at the end of the cylinder, so that the coffee may be inspected as much as if it was in an open vessel, obviating the danger of roasting too much, and the gases passing off which should necessarily be in a tin machine have to be opened whenever you wished to inspect the coffee. It will, beside all doubt, make better coffee and more of it.

W. A. CUMMING has purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell the above machine for this (Montgomery) county, and would be pleased to have them introduced in the families of this county. Those who have tried them have pronounced them the best article of the kind in use.

They can be seen at the store of Jas. H. Hopkins, [illegible] and will also soon be found, at [illegible]

Dry Goods, [illegible]

All kinds of [illegible]

&c. &c. W. A. CUMMING.

A Southern Invention.

WOODWORTH'S COMPOUND TOILET & SHAVING SOAP

Patented March 12th 1861.

THE [illegible] SOAP, now offered [illegible]

Family Rights.

AGENTS [illegible] factory [illegible] the U. S. [illegible] decided [illegible]

Cheapest and Best Soap

that has ever been [illegible] the result of [illegible] experience [illegible] to GIVE SATISFACTION [illegible] without any offensive smell. [illegible] Soap manufactured from common kitchen grease, or the refuse matter from slaughter houses, [illegible] Soap, known, [illegible] washing and bathing [illegible] there is no [illegible] equal.

Several hundred per cent.

than any other [illegible] family should possess it, and its merits should be known to be appreciated by every household and laundress in the country.

☞ For the [illegible] Soap, [illegible] Soap to be obtained [illegible] Soap, at a very low rate.

FAMILY RIGHTS for sale of the Soaps, [illegible] Any one purchasing a family right and not satisfied after giving the [illegible] will be will [illegible] purchase a right, make some [illegible]

PHILIP HOPE.

dec 7—tf Rockville, Md.

Rockville, Dec. 6th, 1860.

Mr. Tabb: The [illegible] are, I am [illegible] them to be all you claim them. I do not see any reason to equal them in [illegible] superior quality, and for the great economy there is in using them. I cheerfully recommend them to the public. A. F. BOSWELL.

U. S. Mail Stages.

THE [illegible] line of [illegible] between Washington and Rockville, and Rockville and Frederick, carrying the U. S. mail, leaves the Franklin House, 8th and Detroit, Washington, D. C., every morning (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, and arrives at Rockville at 11—same days leave Rockville at 1, P. M., and arrive in Washington by 5. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connects at Rockville with his line through to Forest Oak, Middlebrook, Clarksburg, Hyattstown, Urbana, and arrive at Frederick by 5 o'clock, P. M.; returning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays—leaving the City Hotel, Frederick, Md., at 5 o'clock, A. M., and arriving at Rockville in time to connect with his line to Washington.

He has a Thoroughbrace Four-Horse Coach on the road between Washington, and Rockville, and Two-Horse Coaches between Rockville and Frederick, with good teams, and in the hands of careful and accommodating drivers.

Persons travelling on this line may depend on a safe and pleasant ride, as nothing shall be wanting on the part of the proprietor to render his passengers every comfort and convenience in his power.

BENJ. COOLEY, Proprietor.

N. B.—He also has HORSES, BUGGIES and CARRIAGES for hire, or will send passengers to any part of the county or District on reasonable terms. B. COOLEY.

Rockville, March 22, 1861.

MILLWRIGHTING.

THE undersigned adopt this method of informing the Millers and Mill-owners of Montgomery and the surrounding counties, that we have this day entered into a co-partnership, and are prepared to do all kinds of MILLWRIGHTING, at the shortest notice and at prices to suit the times.

We hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of public patronage.

ZEIGLER & CARR.

☞ We would call special attention to the fact, that we are the only authorized agents in the State of Maryland for the sale of STEPHENSON'S IMPROVED JONVILLE TURBINE WATER-WHEEL, which, when built and set to work by us, we guarantee to yield from seventy-five to eighty-five per cent. of the power of the water used.

Satisfactory references given when required.

Address ZEIGLER & CARR,

Brookville, Montgomery Co., Md.

April 1, 1860. [may 3-tf]

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Dr C. A. HARDING,

Practicing Physician,

NEXT DOOR TO THE "SENTINEL" OFFICE,

ROCKVILLE, Md.

mar 30—tf

Law Partnership.

RICHARD J. BOWIE & JOHN T. VINSON, of Rockville, Montgomery county, Md., have entered into copartnership in the Practice of the Law.

They will practice in the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and in the Circuit Courts of Anne Arundel, Howard and Montgomery counties, and in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia. RICHARD J. BOWIE,

dec 7—ly JOHN T. VINSON.

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 his Bar will be found the choicest brands of Liquors and Segars.

THE STABLING attached to the house is large and commodious, and hostlers of the best order will be in attendance. As this house may rely upon their services, it is hoped to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ Carriages will convey passengers to and from the Depot free of charge.

PERRY TRAIL.

NEW STORE ROOM,

NEW GOODS!

THE subscriber has changed his residence from Washington to Rockville, and has now in store and is daily receiving a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
HARDWARE,
LIQUORS,
WINES, &c

which he offers at very low rates for cash or country produce. He invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels confident he can sell them such as will suit purchasers.

☞ Highest price in cash will be paid for Ginseng. [illegible]

W. H. BONIFANT.

Sign of the Golden Mortar, Rockville, Md.

dec 7

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS.

REUBEN A. BAKER,

Quality Hill Rockville, Md.,

HAVING purchased of Mrs. R. A. Baker her entire Stock of Goods, has added to the same a large assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, which he will sell at the lowest Baltimore and Washington City prices, for cash or country produce. He hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please all who may favor him with a call, to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ Call and examine for yourselves, as no trouble will be spared to show goods and give information.

☞ Cash Goods, and Lowest Prices.

He has in connection a part of—

DRY GOODS, Brands, Bonches, Millinery Goods, &c.

Black Lace Capes and Shawls

Silk Shawls, Embroideries, Trimmings, Fancies, &c.

Ladies' Dress Goods, in great variety.

Double Skirts, Chintz Linen Brown Linens, [illegible] patterns, and Ladies' [illegible]

WHITE GOODS of every description.

Spring Steel Extension Skirts, from 75c up

GLOVES and HOSIERY

UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS.

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Suited to all classes & conditions of life.

Gentlemen wishing Clothes made to order, will find a [illegible] excellent assortment of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
AND VESTINGS,

in the piece, of the very latest and best makes

Youths' and Children's Goods,

of Great Variety.

HATS of every description, direct from the Manufacturer.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Very large assortment; some of them worth double the price we ask for them—auction bargains

Domestics of every description.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, PLOWS AND PLOW CASTINGS

PATENT MEDICINES.

Fresh Groceries,

RECEIVING DAILY.

Indeed, every thing usually found in a first class country store: all of which will be sold at unusually low figures, and upon terms to suit the times.

Give me a call before purchasing, and avoid the regret of paying more for your goods than your neighbors.

may 10 REUBEN A. BAKER.

PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the farmers of the county, that he has on hand, and ready for use, a lot of Batson's Improved DOUBLE-SHOVEL PLOWS, which has given such general satisfaction to all who have used them, and which took the premium at the last two Fairs of the Montgomery County Agricultural Society. Price to suit the times. Call early, or they will all be gone. M. GREEN,

may 17—tf Rockville, Md.

Auctioneering.

JAMES W. BOSWELL respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Montgomery county as Auctioneer. From his long experience in selling, he feels confident that he will be able to render general satisfaction.

He will attend to sales in any part of the county, and his terms will be such as cannot fail to please. All orders addressed to him at Rockville, Darnestown, or Poolesville, will be promptly attended to. [dec 14—tf

MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, of every description, for sale at this office.

Poetry.

THE NEW MOWN HAY.

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

When swallows dart from cottage eaves,
And farmers dream of barley sheaves;
When apples peep amid the leaves
And woodbines scent the way—
We love to fly from daily care,
To breathe the country balmy air—
To join our hands and form a ring—
To laugh and sport—and dance and sing,
Amid the new-mown hay.

A stranger comes with eyes of blue;
Quoth he, 'I'm Love, the youth and true;
I wish to passon hour with you,
This pleasant summer day.'
'Come in! come in! you sauncy elf!
And who's your friend?' 'This friendship's self.'
'Come each—come both, our sports to share;
There's welcome kind, and room to spare,
Amid the new-mown hay.'

The time is formed, but who are these?
'Come, tell your friend if you please;
You look so sour and ill at ease,
You dim the face of day.'
'Ambition!' 'Honour!' and 'Strife!'
And 'Scorn!' and 'Weariness!' 'Life!'
'If such your names, we hate your kin;
The place is full, you can't come in
Amid the new-mown hay.'

An elder guest comes hound to be
With frown on brow and staff in hand;
'Well, I know what you all call me,
With me right free was regard eye,
And asks could he join to pass
Quoth I, 'Old Time, a right good friend!'
'Come in, come in, welcome, welcome well end!'
And welcome he shall be.
And the youth and the sweet and sing,
Amid the new-mown hay.

A Popular Story.

IDLE HANDS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr Thornton came home at his usual midday hour, and as he went by the parlor door, he saw his daughter, a young lady of nineteen, lounging on the sofa with a book in her hands. The whirl of his wife's sewing machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without pausing at the parlor, he kept on to the room from whence came the sound of industry.

Mrs Thornton did not observe the entrance of her husband. She was bending close down over her work, and the noise of the machine was louder than his footsteps on the floor. Mr Thornton stood looking at her some moments without speaking.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the tired woman, letting her foot rest on the treadle and straightening herself, "this pain in my side is about more than I can bear."

"Then why do you sit, killing yourself?" said Mr. Thornton.

Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually sober.

"What's the matter? Why do you look so serious?" asked his wife.

"Because I feel serious," he answered. "Has anything gone wrong?" Mrs. Thornton's countenance grew slightly troubled. Things had gone wrong in her she had business more than once, and husband's learned to dread the occurrence of disasters.

"Things are wrong all the time," was replied, with some impatience of manner.

"In your business?" Mrs. Thornton spoke a little timidly.

"No, nothing especially out of the way there, but it's all wrong at home."

"I don't understand you, Harvey. What is wrong at home, pray?"

"Wrong for you to sit in pain and exhaustion over that sewing machine, whilst an idle daughter lounges over a novel in the parlor. That's what I wished to say."

"It isn't Effie's fault. She often asks to help me; but I can't see the child put down to household drudgery. Her time will come soon enough. Let her have a little ease and comfort while she may."

"If we said that of our sons," replied Mr. Thornton, "and acted on the word, what efficient men they would make for the world's work! How admirably furnished they would be for life's trials and duties. It is a poor compliment to Effie's moral sense to suppose that she can be content to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolities, while her mother is worn down with toil beyond her strength. Hester, it must not be!"

"And it shall not be," said a quick and firm voice.

Mr. Thornton and his wife started, and turned to the speaker, who had entered the room unobserved, and been a listener to all the conversation we have recorded.

"It shall not be, father!" And Effie came and stood by Mr. Thornton. Her face was crimson; her eyes flooded with tears, through which light was flashing; her form drawn up erectly; her manner resolute. "It isn't my fault," she said, and she laid her hand on her father's arm. "I've asked mother a great many times to let me help her, but she always puts me off, and says it is easier to do a thing herself than to show another. May be I am a little dull, but every one has to learn, you know. Mother did not get her hand in fairly with that sewing machine for two or three weeks, and I'm certain it would'nt take me any longer. If she'd only teach me how to use it, I could help her a great deal. And, indeed, father, I'm willing!"

"Spoken in the right spirit, my daughter," said Mr. Thornton, approvingly. "Girls should be usefully employed as well as boys, and in the very things most likely to be required of them when they become women in the most responsible position of wives and mothers. Depend upon it, Effie, an idle girlhood is not the way to a cheerful womanhood. Learn and do now the very things that will be required of you in after years, and then you will have acquired facility. Habit and skill make easy what might come hard, and be felt as very burthensome."

"And you would have her abandon all self-improvement," said Mrs. Thornton; "give up music, reading, society?"

"There are," replied Mr. Thornton, as his wife paused for another word, "some fifteen or sixteen hours in each day in which mind or hands should be rightly employed. Now let us see how Effie is spending these long and ever recurring periods of time. Come, my daughter, sit down. We have this subject fairly before us. It is one of lifelong importance to you, and should be well considered. How is it in regard to the employment of your time? Take yesterday, for instance. The records of a day will help us to get towards the result after which we are now searching."

Effie sat down and Mr. Thornton drew a chair in front of his wife and daughter.

"Take yesterday, for instance," said the father. "How was it spent? You rose at seven in the morning."

"Yes, sir; I came down just as the breakfast bell was rung," said Effie.

"And your mother was up at half-past five, I know, and feeling so weak that she could hardly dress herself. But for all this she was at work until breakfast time. Now, if you had risen at six, and shared your mother's work until seven, you would have taken an hour from her day's burthens, and certainly lost nothing from your music, self improvement or social intercourse. How was it after breakfast? How was the morning spent?"

"I practised on the piano an hour after breakfast."

"So far so good. What then?"

"I read 'The Cavalier' until eleven o'clock."

Mr. Thornton shook his head, and asked, rather sharply, "How was the time spent?"

"I dressed myself and went out."

"And what time did you go out?"

"A little after twelve o'clock."

"An hour was spent in dressing?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did you go?"

"I called for Ellen Boyd, and we took a walk down Broadway."

"And came home just in time for dinner? I think I met you at the door?"

"Yes, sir."

"How was it after dinner?"

"I slept from three until five, and then took a bath and dressed myself. From six until tea time, I sat at the parlor window."

"And after tea?"

"Read 'Cavalier' until I went to bed."

"At what hour?"

"Eleven o'clock."

"Now we can make up the account," said Mr. Thornton.

"You arose at seven and retired at eleven. Sixteen hours. And from your account of the day, but a single hour was spent in anything useful—that was the hour at your piano. Now, your mother was up at half-past five, and went to bed from sheer inability to sit at work any longer, at half past nine. Sixteen hours for her, also. How much reading did you do in that time?"

And Mr. Thornton looked at his wife.

"Reading! Don't talk to me of reading! I've no time to read." Mrs. Thornton answered a little impatiently. The contrast of her daughter's idle hours with her own life of exhausting toil did not effect her very pleasantly.

"And yet," said Mr. Thornton, "you were always very fond of reading, and I can remember when no day went by without an hour or two passed with your books. Did you lie down after dinner?"

"Of course not."

"Nor take a pleasant walk on Broadway? Nor sit at the parlor window with Effie? How about that? Now, the case is a very plain one," continued Mr. Thornton. "In fact, nothing could be plainer. You spend from fourteen to sixteen hours every day in hard work, while Effie, taking yesterday as a sample, spends about the same time in what is little better than idleness. Suppose a new adjustment were to take place, and Effie were to be employed in helping you for eight hours every day, she would still have eight hours left for self-improvement and recreation, and you, relieved from your present overtasked condition, might get back a portion of the health and spirits of which those too heavy household duties have robbed you."

"Father!" said Effie, speaking through tears that were falling over her face, "I never saw things in this light. Why hasn't you talked to me before? I've often felt as if I'd like to help mother. But she never gives me anything to do, and if I offer to help her, she says, 'You can't do it,' or 'I had rather do it myself.' Indeed, it isn't all my fault."

"It may not have been in the past, Effie," replied Mr. Thornton. "But it will certainly be in future, unless there is a new arrangement of things. It is a false social sentiment that lets daughters become idlers, while mothers, fathers and sons take up the daily burden of work, and bear it through all the busy hours."

Mrs. Thornton did not come gracefully into the new order of things proposed by her husband and accepted by Effie. False pride in her daughter, that future lady ideal, and an inclination to do all herself, rather than to take trouble to teach another, were all so many impediments. But Effie and her father were both in earnest, and it was not long before the mother's face began to lose its look of weariness, and her languid frame to come up to an erect bearing. She could find time for the old pleasure in books now and then, for a healthy walk in the street, and a call on some valued friend.

And was Effie the worse for this change? Did the burden she was sharing with her mother depress her shoulders and take the lightness from her step? Not so. The languidness engendered by idleness, which had begun to show itself, disappeared in a few weeks; the color came warmer into her cheeks, her eyes gained in brightness. She was growing, in fact, more beautiful, for a mind cheerfully conscious of duty was moulding every lineament of her countenance into a new expression.

Did self-improvement stop? Oh, no. From one to two hours were given to close practice every day. Her mind becoming more vigorous in tone, instead of enervated by idleness, chose a better order of reading than had been indulged before, and she was growing toward a thoughtful, cultivated, intelligent womanhood. She also found time, amid her home duties, for an hour twice a week with a German teacher, and she began also to cultivate a taste for drawing. Now that she was employing the time she found at her disposal, how cheerful and companionable she grew! She did not seem like the Effie Thornton of a month before. In fact, the sphere of the whole household was changed. As an idler, Effie Thornton had been to the rest, and the weight of that burden had been sufficient to depress, through weariness, the spirits of all. But now that she was standing up, self abstained, but a sharer in the burden of each, all hearts came back to a lighter measure, beating rythmetically and in conscious enjoyment.

War Items.

Further Arrests Under Instructions from Governor Hicks.

Editors of Exchange:—Permit me to give you a report of the arrest of two gentlemen in Cambridge, Dorchester co. Thursday night at 12 o'clock, M. The name of one is Samuel H. Lyon and that of the other, so far as I could ascertain, is Shutt, both from Baltimore. They went yesterday to Easton and crossed over to Cambridge, where they spent the night. They had in their employ two young men from Charles county, J. H. Cusick and Murphy, who represent that they had come up the bay for the purpose of Fishing, and having fallen in with the above named gentlemen, had been engaged by them.

Mr. Lyon being recognized by Judge Spence, of Cambridge, and Judge Spence expressing his suspicions about his intentions, he received from Governor Hicks, now here, authority to have the parties arrested.

They were consequently taken out of their beds by a squad of the Dorchester Union Guards and lodged in jail. Their baggage was searched, and the Governor asserted to the captain of the Pioneer this morning that there were found six pistols and about one dozen bowie-knives and cutlasses, which, it was supposed by him, these gentlemen intended to carry into Virginia.

Upon the arrival of the Pioneer this morning, 9 o'clock, the prisoners were escorted on board by a number of the Guards, under command of Lieutenant Coburn. The excitement at the wharf was intense. There were repeated cheers for Jeff Davis, and an altercation took place between Gov. Hicks and Dr. Muse, who was very much excited. Mr. Ballard, a lawyer, tried his utmost to sue out a writ of *habeas corpus*. The excitement rose to such a pitch that the soldiers charged upon the crowd, and several cocked their guns and took aim, and were with difficulty persuaded to abstain from shedding the blood of their townsmen.

I saw myself some of the boyish-looking privates take deliberate aim on some of their particular enemies in the crowd, and I had much trouble in persuading them to desist. Whether this show of determination in them to kill was only assumed or real, I cannot pretend to say. At any rate, the excitement was so great, that the captain having the prisoners and eleven men with Lieutenant Coburn on board, ordered the boat to shove off and left the rest of the Guard at the landing, vociferating and fighting, our worthy Governor in the midst of them.

The men say that the prisoners were part of a party of eight men who were traveling to Virginia with arms, and that one of them had a commission in the Southern army.

The party were accompanied by a Mr. Robinson, who claimed to be a sort of civil authority acting under the military. This is an exact and truthful report of what I was eye and ear witness to, I being then a passenger on board the Pioneer.

Friday, July 12, 1861.

We learn from other sources that the prisoners brought up were Messrs. Lyon, G. W. Alexander, and two others named Cusick and Murphy. Although they were arrested upon civil process, for "aiding and abetting Jefferson Davis and levying war against the United States," they were treated with every indignity; and on applying to Governor Hicks to be treated with decency, and not as felons, received from him the answer that they were in the hands of the military, and that he had nothing to do with the matter.—*Baltimore Exchange.*

A Visit to the Town of Belair by the Federal Troops.

At an early hour on Saturday morning a body of about 300 Federal troops, under the command of Capt. Leissure, came down the Northern Central Railroad to White Hall station, and marched from thence to the town of Belair, Harford county, in this State. The troops upon entering the town planted guards at the avenues, and would allow no one to leave until the mission they came on was accomplished. This was stated to be the arrest of certain citizens of Belair, and the seizure of arms belonging to a military company there. The military first visited the residence of Capt. Archer H. Jarrett, commander of the Harford Light Dragoons, arrested him, and demanded the arms of his company. The arms were not found. They also arrested Henry D. Farmandis, Esq., a prominent lawyer of the village, Thomas H. Hays, Esq., and several other citizens, but all were subsequently released on their parole.

A search was made for Captain Herman Stump, Jr., of the Harford Rifles, but he could not be found.

The military threatened to send Capt. Jarrett to Philadelphia. He was taken as far as Cockeysville, and there released. The dwellings of a number of citizens were searched for arms, but with little or no success. The citizens of the village, which does not number 500 inhabitants, were dumb-founded by the appearance of the military, and were at a loss to know the object of the visit. The military returned to Pennsylvania the same day.

The Hon. Edwin H. Webster, member of Congress from the Belair district, was telegraphed upon Saturday afternoon concerning the matter of the visit and arrests, but we have not learned the nature of his reply, if any has been received.

Signs of the Times.

Hard Times in Boston.

It appears that quite a number of our people, out of employment, have made application to the city for work, and means have been taken so far as possible to aid those who were found to be in actual want. The city not having work for a large number of men at this time, many of those who made application were necessarily not put to work.

Considerable talk was indulged in by some of them, and even threats were uttered. They were advised to return home, wait patiently, and some means would be taken for their aid. Not satisfied with this, some of the leaders yesterday procured a lot of handbills, and posted them about the streets, calling upon the laboring men of Roxbury, who are out of employment, to meet in front of the post office this morning at seven o'clock.—*Boston Journal*, 10th.

The Editor of the Knoxville Whig says:

Our weekly expenses are about one hundred and fifty dollars, and these must be met, or our publication suspended.—We are talking it out just as it is. This is no time for a play upon words, but a time for plain talk, and for action. We have to meet our liabilities, and others owing us must pay up. We conclude as we set out—we must have money.

The Poor in Philadelphia.

A report from the Guardians of the Poor, setting forth the necessity of an additional appropriation of $10,000 or $12,000 to meet the demands of the increasing population of the Almshouse, has been presented to the Common Branch of the City Council in Philadelphia.

Great Fall in Real Estate.

Property has greatly depreciated in Philadelphia. On Chesnut street, between Sixth and Seventh streets, many fine buildings are now nearly vacant, and the rents which should be received by the owner, Dr. Jayne, from the portion now vacant amount to $22,000 per annum. This loss, it must be borne in mind, is one square, and reductions and vacancies of a similar character are to be found at nearly every point between the Delaware and the Schuylkill. On the South side of the street, in the square already mentioned, many buildings are partially untenanted.

Wisconsin Bonds Not Negotiable.

The La Crosse Democrat, of the 21st ultimo, says:

All efforts to dispose of the war bonds of this State, except $200,000, have so far failed. Another session of the Legislature will probably be held, to devise ways to raise means to dispose of them. Commenting upon this, the Dubuque (Iowa) Herald says: If this be true of the bonds of the State of Wisconsin, it will be no less the case with those of Iowa. The fact is, that so many State loans have been authorized to be made for war purposes, that State bonds and United States Government stock have become a drug in the money markets.

Shortening of Business Hours.

The commission houses of Philadelphia have agreed to close their business places at four o'clock in the afternoon, with the exception of Saturdays, when they will close one hour earlier, until the 15th of August.

About Newspapers.

The absence of advertisements in the present depressed condition of business, is still telling terribly on newspapers.—A New Hampshire paper announces that "six Abolition war journals in New England have suspended since the 4th of March."

The Boston Atlas and Bee, a strong administration war paper, has just been obliged to suspend.

The New York Times, one of the most enterprising and showy journals in New York, has been obliged to reduce the size of its sheet very considerably.

The New York Spirit of the Times, the oldest sporting paper in the country, has suspended publication.

The Christian Advocate has lately closed up.

The Mount Vernon (Ohio) Banner says: "These are times that try the bottom of newspapers! We can scarcely pick up one of our exchanges without finding the most prominent article in it—*a dun*. And our editorial friends state their cases well. The following is from the Fremont 'Messenger,' and it applies so well to our own case that we adopt it:

"We dislike to dun through our columns; but have a word to say to a large number of our patrons, and cannot well say it in any other way. Times are close—money is a very scarce article. Three months more of business stagnation will probably force one-half of the journals in the country to suspend."

Who Suffers Most, the North or the South?

The following article appeared in the New York 'Journal of Commerce' of Friday last:

"Who would believed last November, that statements like the following, would have appeared in the New York papers in July ensuing. The 'World' of the 9th instant said:

'The city of New York has suffered by the Southern rebellion and repudiation little if any short of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. It continues to lose, every day, by stagnation and inaction. Whole classes of merchants have failed. Credit has fallen to its lower ebb. The great body of commerce is paralyzed.'

And the 'Tribune' of the same date had the following:

'This war is costing the government from twenty to forty millions of dollars per month, and the country—in the disruption and stagnation of its industry—a great deal more. We are generally anxious—being ourselves heavy sufferers along with our neighbors—to see this deplorable state of things brought to an end at the earliest possible moment.

'In the South, on the contrary, if we may believe the representations of men now in this city, whose veracity has never been doubted, the condition of affairs is comparatively unaffected. A gentleman from northern Georgia, with whom we conversed yesterday, mentioned as one of the evil effects of the war, that they could not export their early wheat to the north. He said it was selling at his place for 75 cents a bushel, and in Augusta at 85 or 90, of the very best quality. The crop was large. Cotton was bringing good prices.

'A gentleman from Richmond, Va., a northern man, who has resided there two or three years, but does not expect to return, states that business in that city is quite brisk, which we presume is attributable in a great degree to the demands of the military for clothing, provisions, &c. A lease of a large store having about five years to run, was sold a few days since at an advance of $700 per annum. He thinks there are at least 150,000 troops in Virginia, a majority of them from States further South and West. Most of them are well armed.

'Such statements as these are of little account, after all, except as they indicate the true nature of the contest in which the north is engaged, and aid in forming some proper estimate of the task upon which it has entered. The north is fully determined upon war, to the last man and the last dollar, and the south are no less determined in their resistance. Something may occur to change this condition of public sentiment in either section, but the prospect is gloomy. At present there is no beam of light.'

REMARKABLE WINDS ON THE PRAIRIES.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser writing from Henry, Ill., gives the following interesting account of the prairie winds:

"The fierce and blasting winds that frequently sweep across the prairies, unobstructed for many miles by timber, form a feature in our Western experience with which your Eastern people are happily unacquainted. Very frequently one will see a house braced on its eastern side with strong poles, and the dwellers therein are often in great fear. We have recently had two or three days of these severe winds, which remind us of the burning simoom. I have seen clouds of sand sweep across the prairies fifty feet in height, resembling snowblasts and covering the corn five or six inches high, so as entirely to obliterate it. Where the surface of the soil is not so moveable, clouds of dust darken the air, and penetrate to every crevice and crack of door or window. The winds to which I have referred as prevailing here, have a blighting effect on all vegetation, parching the leaves of the trees, and whipping the leaves and stalks of oats, wheat and corn, so that they look as if they have been subject to a severe frost.

THROWING THEIR SHOES OFF.—A gentleman from the eastern portion of Virginia, says that the Virginia and North Carolina troops picked up *eight hundred* pairs of shoes at a point near the Great Bethel fight, the same having been thrown away by the "fleeing Lincolnites."—*Louisville Courier.*

☞ The surplus crop of wheat in Dallas county, Texas, is estimated at 400,000 bushels.