

# 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, DECEMBER 13, 1861.

Vol. VII.—No. 18.

## COUNTY DIRECTORY.

### A CARD.

**D. E. WOOTTON** offers his professional services to the citizens of Rockville District, and particularly to those of the neighborhood in which he has located. He can at all times be found at the residence of Mr. Richard MacArthur, unless called away professionally. [Oct 16—17]

### Law Partnership.

**RICHARD J. HOWIE & JOHN T. VINSON**, of Rockville, Montgomery county, Md., have entered into partnership in the Practice of the Law. They will practice in the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and in the Circuit Courts of Annapolis, Howard and Montgomery counties, and in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia. [Oct 16—17]

**Auctioneering.** **JAMES W. BOWEN**, respectfully tender 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, Harpersville, or Folesville, will be promptly attended to. [Dec 14—17]

**Auctioneering.** **W. A. ALLEN**, Auctioneer, will attend to sales in any part 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 14—17]

**Undertaking.** **THE** undersigned having prepared a **NEW HEARSE**, is prepared to attend to all calls made in that line, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. **CRAPS, GLOVES**, and all articles generally used at funerals, furnished at Washington city retail prices. All orders left at E. G. DULY'S, or A. C. SHORWATER'S, Seventh Street Plank Road, will be promptly attended to. B. C. KING, Oak Grove, D. C., Dec. 13, 1861—2m

**WASHINGTON HOTEL.** **ROCKVILLE, Maryland.**

**PERRY TRAIL, Proprietor.** **THE** undersigned having leased the above establishment, which is now undergoing thorough repair, and is respectfully soliciting the continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed upon it. Measures 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. **WIN TABLE** will always be supplied with the best market affords, and at the lowest prices. He will be found the choicest brands of Liquors and Segars. **THE STABLES** attached to the house is large and commodious, and so arranged that the owners will be served, persons stopping at his house may rely upon their horses being well attended to. **CHARGES** will be very moderate. [Oct 10—17]

**MILLWRIGHTING.** **THE** undersigned, who has been for many years forming the Millers and Millwrights of Montgomery and the surrounding counties, that we have this day entered into a 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 & CARL.** [Oct 10—17]

**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 prepared at the end of the cylinder, so that the coffee may be inspected just as much as if it was in an open vessel, obviating the danger of roasting too much, and the aroma passing off, which would necessarily occur did the machine have to be opened whenever you wished to inspect the coffee. It will, beyond 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 show them, and explain the *modus operandi* of them, to his friends and the public. They can be seen at the Store of Joux H. Hicatus, Esq., where, at all times, can be found, at price to suit the times, a full supply of Dry Goods, Groceries, and all articles usually kept in a first-class country store. [Oct 15—17] **W. A. CUMMING.**

**Wool wanted.** **THE** subscriber wishing to purchase **WOOL**, will pay the highest market price in exchange for merchandise. **R. A. BAKER,** [Oct 30—17] Quality Hill, Rockville.

## Selected Miscellany.

### THE BATTLE OF EYLAU.

BY JOHN S. C. ARBUTT.

From the fields of Jena and Auerstadt, Frederick William, the king of Prussia, fled more than five hundred miles to the banks of the Vistula, in Prussian Poland, where he found refuge in the army of the emperor Alexander. The Russians amazed by the disaster which had so suddenly overwhelmed their ally, opened their arms to receive the fugitive Alexander, alarmed, called all his resources into requisition; and, from every part of his vast empire, troops were on the march to swell the ranks of his army.

Napoleon was a thousand miles from his capital, and the snows of winter already began to whiten those northern hills. If a blow were not immediately struck, the foe might accumulate in such masses, as to fall upon the French in the spring with overwhelming numbers. In an address to the troops, which electrified all hearts, the army was inspired with enthusiasm to disregard all fatigue and peril, and again to advance to meet the foe. Through rain, and snow, and miry roads, the wheels of the ponderous artillery, often sinking axle deep, the eager army followed their chieftain.

It required a march of four hundred miles to pass from Berlin to Warsaw. Upon the right banks of the Vistula, Alexander had a force of one hundred and twenty thousand, whom he was strongly entrenching. It was now the stormy month of December. Through a dreary country of forests, morasses, and bleak plains, the French army pressed on, day by day, occasionally encountering opposition, which they swept before them as the gale sweeps autumnal leaves, until, early in January, the army entered the black forests, which from along the Vistula. Here the French troops encamped to prepare for the spring campaign. Their entrenchments extended along the left banks of the river for a distance of one hundred and fifty miles. All the passes of the stream were so occupied as to render surprise impossible. Comfortable huts were built from the logs of the forest, arranged in regular and neat streets, and supplied with every comfort. Immense convoys of provisions were incessantly arriving, the soldiers being even supplied with several million bottles of wine. The sick and wounded especially were nursed with the most tender care. Over each hospital a chief overseer was appointed, always supplied with ready money, and ordered to supply the sick with every needed comfort. A chaplain was also appointed over every hospital to minister to the spiritual wants of the sick and the dying. This chaplain was bound to watch over all under his care, and to report to the emperor the slightest irregularity or negligence to the sick.

Winter brooded drearily over the bleak northern plains, as the month of January passed slowly away. Europe contemplated with wonder the aspect of a French army of nearly two hundred thousand men, encamped in the forests of the Vistula, and yet provided with every comfort. Alexander, with hardly troops accustomed to these frigid realms, prepared to attack Napoleon, by surprise, in his winter quarters. Napoleon was rarely caught napping. Keeping himself constantly informed of every movement of the enemy, he met them in their stealthy march, and overwhelped them in the entirely unlooked for assault. The whole French line was urged impetuously forward, and a series of battles ensued, amidst the drifts and storms of winter, such as the animals of war had never before recorded. In every forest, mountain gorge, and by the bank of every swollen stream, the retreating Russians planted their batteries.

But the French, with impetuosity which nothing could retard, still pressed on, in an incessant storm of battle. The snow, crimsoned with blood, drifted over the dead. Mutilated forms, frozen to the ice, drifted down the streams to unknown burials. The scene at night was wonderfully sublime. The country was densely wooded. No tents were used.

The soldiers hastily constructed from logs and boughs protection from the wind, and with huge camp fires blazing at their feet, slept soundly. These lurid flames gleamed over wide leagues of frozen hill and valley, illuminating the landscape with almost a supernatural radiance.

Napoleon had now driven his assailants two hundred and forty miles north from the banks of the Vistula. At length the Russians concentrated their forces, and made a stand, for a decisive battle, on the plains of Eylau. It was the 7th of February, 1807. The pursuers and the pursued were within cannon shot of each other. The night was dark with threatening clouds, and intensely cold, as the Russians took their positions on the brow of a gentle swell of land, extending for three miles, and overlooking and commanding a bleak, unsheltered plain, from which the French would be compelled to make their assault. Upon this ridge Alexander spread out his lines of defence, and planted his batteries of five hundred guns. As the soldiers threw themselves upon the icy ground, for their bivouac, the rising storm commenced its dirge, and sifted down upon them the winding sheet of snow.

Through the drifts and gloom of this storm, Napoleon also led his troops upon the field, and, with characteristic skill, took position for the decisive battle which the morning was to usher in. Two hundred and fifty pieces of heavy artillery were planted to rain destruction upon the dense ranks of the foe. Eighty thousand Russians occupied the ridge. Sixty thousand Frenchmen were spread over the plain below. Throughout the night there was the murmur of voices and the confusion of military movements as horsemen and footmen selected positions for the battle. The sentinels of the two armies exchanged kindly greetings, and could almost touch each other with their hands. In these sad hours the spirit of humanity triumphed over the ferocity of war, and the soldiers of the two armies, feeling no personal hostility, as they walked their dreary rounds, cheered each other with the interchange of food and wine.

The morning had not yet dawned when the cannonade commenced. Seven hundred pieces of artillery, worked by the most expert gunners, mowed down the opposing hosts upon the hill and the plain. Column after column melted away before the merciless discharges. At the time a smothering, blinding storm of snow swept the field. The smoke of the battle, blending with the storm, enveloped the combatants in the gloom of almost impenetrable night. Beneath this sulphurous canopy, where the flash of the guns could scarcely be perceived, squadrons of horsemen and footmen were hurled against each other.

Thus for eighteen hours the battle raged, one hundred and forty thousand men firing into each other's bosoms. In the midst of the conflict the emperor was informed that a church, which occupied a position of essential importance, had been taken by the enemy. Spurring his horse into the midst of a column of his troops, he said: "We must have that church back again at all hazards." With a shout of *vive l'empereur*, the column made a resistless charge, through a storm of bullets upon the foe. The emperor espied in the ranks an old grenadier, with bloodstained clothes, blackened with gunpowder, and his left arm just torn off by a shell, while drops of blood were fast falling from the ghastly wound.

"Stay, stay," cried the emperor, "and go to the ambulance and get your wound dressed."

"I will," said the soldier, "so soon as we shall have taken the church," and rushing on with his comrades, he disappeared amidst the smoke and the tumult of the battle.

The twilight of the stormy day gradually gave place to the gloom of night. The storm of battle still raged with undiminished fury. Thirty thousand Russians were already stretched upon the frozen ground. Ten thousand Frenchmen, the dying and the dead were also strewn upon the plain. Ten thousand horses had also been struck by the balls

Some were struggling in the agonies of death, while others, in the wildest terror, were rushing over the plain.

It was now ten o'clock at night, and nearly one-half of the Russian army was destroyed, and all the survivors were exhausted and despondent. At that hour a fresh division of the French army impetuously entered the field. This decided the day. But still the Russians, though retiring, maintained a brave and unbroken front. The victory, utterly exhausted, sought such repose as could be found, shelterless beneath that wintry sky. Napoleon, according to his inviolable custom, traversed the field of battle, to minister, with his own hands, to the wounded and the dying. It was midnight, cold and stormy. Perhaps never before did earth present a spectacle of such unmitigated misery. Frightful was the scene which the dawn of the morning revealed. Nearly forty thousand men, awfully mutilated, were stretched upon the crimsoned snow. A wail of anguish rose from the wounded, which froze every heart with terror. For eight days Napoleon remained at Eylau, until all the sick and wounded were carefully provided for, when he returned to the Vistula. In the spring he again marched to the north of the victory of Friedland and the peace of Tilsit.

**Great Privilege to be a Farmer.** **THE** following eloquent passage we extract from an address delivered last September by **EDWARD EVERETT**, at the fair of the Adams, Holman, and Lorraine Union Agricultural Society in Jefferson county, New York:

"Let those of you particularly engaged in the cultivation of the soil bear in mind, more than ever, the duty devolved upon you, as that part of the population who are called upon to provide the daily bread of the rest. Duty, did I say? Regard it rather as your great privilege that, in the mysterious economy of nature, the husbandman is the immediate co-worker with Providence, and learn to look upon the soil, with its recreative powers—the seed with its undeveloped germ of manifold increase—the elements of growth in earth, and water, and light, and air—as one vast system of machinery, waiting to be called into action for the sustenance of man, by his own industrious co-operation.

"We have all looked with interest and pleasure on some noble farms, filled with ingenious machinery, constructed of metal, wood, and leather; wheels, and ratchets, and cams—motions direct, reciprocating and eccentric; cylinders, and spindles, and looms, with all their springs and screws, and bolts, skillfully fitted, and polished, and oiled and geared, above and below, from the foundation to the roof, the impatient stream idly breaking on the mighty turbine all waiting for the controlling hand of man to move the lever, bid the great water wheel commence its round, and start the entire system into life and action.

"So, with admiration increased by all the superiority of the works of God over the works of man, when we look on the wondrous and beautiful earth, with all its capacities for the supply of human wants, the varieties of soil—clay, and lime, and sand—in all their mixtures, enriching, loams and marls, organic fertilizers, the bubbling spring and irrigating stream, the sheltering wood and hill, the changing seasons, the strange circulation of vapor, and cloud, and rain, the solar ray shooting from the upper sky, latent heat and electric fire pervading all creation, the marvelous structure of the vegetable world, seed, and root, and stalk, and leaf, and flower, and fruit, and grain, each after its kind, endless in form and quality, the food, the cordial, the medicine, the clothing of man, drawing each its peculiar nutriment from the same soil; we may regard them as forming together one vast system of machinery, waiting for intelligent and industrious man to turn the furrow and scatter the seed, and reap the harvest; and thus give their motion to the mystic spindles from which nature draws but the fibers of vegetable, and the beautiful looms where she weaves into the tissue of the year, for the comfort and delight of her children, the gorgeous tints of spring and golden fruits of autumn.

## Southern Affairs.

### MESSAGE OF GOV. LETCHER, OF VA.

The Norfolk "Day Book," of the 5th instant, published in part the Message of Governor LETCHER, to the Legislature of Virginia, from which we make the following extracts:

We are in no sense responsible for the present condition of the public affairs. The Northern masses, maddened by passion and inflamed by prejudice, have pushed these aggressions upon us until every consideration of duty and patriotism requires us to separate from them. We desired to separate in peace. We wanted no war, but yet we had made up our minds to vindicate our conduct in the battle-field, if need be, and trust to that God who directs the destinies of men and nations to guide us into the pathway to success and independence. So far, he has watched over us, guarded and protected us in our righteous resistance to tyranny; has presided in the councils of our brave generals; has stimulated our officers and men to deeds of noble daring, and has crowned our efforts with the wreath of victory.

The purpose of the Federal President to subjugate us, and coerce us to remain in a Union the great aims and objects of which have failed, has involved us in a war of resistance to defeat his unholy designs. We have met his movements with a firmness, resolution and courage that become freemen in the maintenance of their honor, their rights, and their institutions. We have defeated his best troops and driven them in confusion and dismay from his own selected battle fields. Bethel and Haynesville, Bull Run and Manassas, Rich Mountain and Gauley, Harper's Ferry and Leesburg, all attest the spirit, the heroism, the patriotism and courage of the volunteers of the Southern Confederacy. They have proved themselves equal to any emergency, and have demonstrated that they are worthy sons of illustrious ancestors, who struck the first blow for freedom in the Western world.

It is not with us to determine whether this war shall be of long or short duration. We have decided, however, that it cannot terminate until our enemies shall recognize fully and unconditionally the independence of the Southern Confederacy. Whatever of men or money is needed to work out this result will be cheerfully furnished. There can be and there will be no compromise. We can never again live in harmony and peace under the same government. We can never entertain friendly feelings for a people who have ruthlessly shed Southern blood upon Southern soil in so execrable a war. They have shown themselves our worst enemies, and such we hold them to be. The separation that has taken place has been signaled in blood, and it ought to be, and I trust will be, a permanent separation. Reconstruction is not desirable, and even if it were, it is now an impossibility.

It is our duty, therefore, to devote all our energies to a vigorous prosecution of the war. Everything must be done that vigilance and fidelity require, and nothing left undone that patriotism and prudence suggest as necessary for our protection against actual and contemplated aggressions and encroachments upon our rights. No hesitating or doubtful policy will answer when armies are in the field. Nor will it do to act alone on the defensive. The Susquehanna is a better fighting line for the Potomac, and the sooner the war is pushed forward to that line the better for Virginia and the Southern Confederacy. To that line I must go if I would save Maryland. Let our actions show to her people that we feel for their condition, and that we intend to aid them in effecting their deliverance from the tyranny that now oppresses them, and thousands will welcome us to their State and flock to the standard of the Southern Confederacy, with a resolution to plant that flag firmly upon her soil, or die in the attempt. This war will not end until we show the Northern people the difference between invading and being invaded.

In this connection I must not omit to notice the noble spirit and promptitude exhibited by the gallant sons of that State in coming forward immediately after our ordinance of secession was passed and making tenders of service to aid in the struggle which was then seen to be unavoidable. A more gallant set of men never graced a battle field, and soldiers more true, more courageous and more faithful never struck blows for freedom and independence. When their State was subjugated they left their homes, families and friends, came to Virginia, entered her service, and have exhibited devotion and fidelity to the cause worthy of all admiration.

Very shortly after the secession of Virginia, in the full belief that Gov. Hicks, of Maryland, would be disposed to unite with me in the adoption of some line of policy that would be calculated to give mutual protection to our respective States against the encroachments of the Lincoln

government, I sent Judge William W. Crump, of this city, one of my aids-de-camp, a gentleman of fine intelligence and good prudence, to confer with him, and ascertain what would be his course of action in the then existing condition of public affairs. On calling upon Gov. Hicks, Judge Crump very soon became satisfied that the Governor intended to go with the North, and would use his influence, personal and official, to prevent Maryland from connecting herself with her Southern sisters. The conference, therefore, very soon terminated. Judge Crump's report is herewith transmitted.

For this struggle, so suddenly commenced, Virginia had for some time been making such preparations as her means enabled her to make; and although she was not so well prepared as was desirable still she was better prepared than most of her southern sisters—better perhaps than any one of them. For some time anterior to the secession she had been engaged in the purchase of arms of different kinds, ammunition, and other necessary articles, and in mounting artillery, in anticipation of the event which subsequently occurred.

A large portion of the ammunition which has been used in the war was captured at Norfolk, and the heavy guns supplied to our southern sister States for coast, river and land defenses, were captured with the navy yard at the same time. The capture of the navy-yard and of Harper's Ferry was accomplished without the loss of a life, or a casualty of any description. All the field artillery which we have issued belonged exclusively to the State of Virginia, and much the larger part of it had been in our possession for half a century. The small arms were all of her own exclusive property, save seven thousand five hundred altered percussion muskets kindly furnished by the late Gov. ELLI, of North Carolina, who felt and manifested the deepest interest in all that concerned the people in this Commonwealth. Death has removed him from the theatre of action, but his memory will be cherished, his many virtues honored, and his name held in grateful remembrance by the Executive and people of Virginia.

It is to be regretted that Fortress Monroe is not in our possession; that it was not as easily captured as the navy-yard and Harper's Ferry. As far back as the 8th of January last, I consulted with a gentleman whose position enabled him to know the strength of that fortress, and whose experience in military matters enabled him to form an opinion as to the number of men that would be required to capture it. He represented it to be one of the strongest fortifications in the world, and expressed his doubts whether it could be taken, unless assailed by water as well as by land, and simultaneously. He stated, emphatically and distinctly, that with the force then in the fortress, it would be useless to attempt its capture without a large force, thoroughly equipped and well appointed.—At no time previous to the secession of Virginia had we a military organization sufficient to justify an attempt to take it, and events since that occurrence demonstrated very clearly that with our military organization since, and now existing, it has not been deemed prudent to make the attempt.

It is impossible at this time to state the precise number of volunteers and militia that Virginia now has in the field, owing to the fact that the mustering at Norfolk, Lynchburg, Abingdon, Staunton, Winchester, Harper's Ferry, the Potomac division, and other places, have not made their returns to the inspector general's office in this city. From the light before me I estimate the number at not less than seventy thousand. We have in service fifty-nine regiments of infantry, and a considerable number of battalions and companies in this arm of the service that have not been organized into regiments. We have eight organized regiments of cavalry, and a number of companies attached to different commands, which, if consolidated, would make probably three regiments more. We have issued three hundred and fifteen pieces of artillery, nearly all of which are in service in the field. One artillery regiment only has been organized, and that was organized at the instance of Gen. Magruder.

The expenditures of the State for war purposes since the 17th of April last, amount to more than six millions of dollars. Her contributions of men and money for the common cause have been cheerfully furnished, and her past course gives assurance of her determination to spare no effort to insure success. She feels and knows, and therefore acts upon the principle that nothing short of the full and free recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy can give assurance of protection to persons and property, and happiness and prosperity to her people. Every consideration, therefore, that should influence a people prompts us to repudiate all compromises, to reject all advances towards reconstruction. We must triumph in this struggle. In that alone consists our safety for the present and for the future. (Concluded on fourth page.)