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, MARCH 14, 1862. Vol. VII.—No. 31.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Law Partnership.

W. VEIRS BOUIC & THOMAS ANDERSON, having entered into co-partnership in the practice of law, will give prompt attention to all business put into their hands.
feb 7—tf

A CARD.

DR. 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 MAURDER, unless called away professionally. [oct 19—12m

New Law Partnership.

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

They will practice in the Court of Appeals of Maryland, and in the Circuit Courts of Anne Arundle, Howard and Montgomery counties, and in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia. RICHARD J. BOWIE,
dec 7—1y JOHN T. VINSON.

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

AUCTIONEERING.

WM. W. ALLEN, Auctioneer, will attend to 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.

UNDERTAKING.

THE undersigned having procured a NEW HEARSE, is prepared to attend to all calls made in that line, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

CRAPE, GLOVES, and all articles generally used at funerals, furnished at Washington city retail prices.

All orders left at E. G. DULEY'S or A. C. SHOEMAKER'S, Seventh Street Plank Road, will be punctually attended to. R. C. KING.
Oak Grove, D. C., Oct. 18, 1861—3m

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.

The charges will be very moderate.
feb 10—tf PERRY TRAIL.

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]

ATTENTION,

ALL YE LOVERS OF GOOD COFFEE!

Save your Money, and always have Good Coffee!

This can be done by using one of HERMAN'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 JOHN H. HOGBEN, Esq., where, at all times, can be found, at prices to suit the times, a full supply of Dry Goods, Groceries, and all articles usually kept in a first-class country store.
feb 13—1y WM. A. CUMMING.

Poetry.

Softly into Heaven she Faded.

Softly into Heaven she faded,
As the star when morn appears,
While we stood in silence round her,
Gazing at her through our tears.
Death, she said, had not a shadow,
All the vale was full of light;
And she left us, smiling sweetly,
Bidding us a last good night!
Saying, as she kissed us fondly,
"Do not drop for me one tear;
Jesus, Jesus stands beside me—
I am safe while he is near!"

She is gone, and I am lingering
In this weary world of ours,
Bearing on my heart the ashes,
Of affection's broken flowers—
Ever longing to be with her,
In that better home above,
Where the heart rejoices ever,
In the deathless bonds of love.
For a moment death divides us,
But when I have crossed its gloom,
I shall then be resting with her,
Ever, ever more at home!

Original Sketch.

THE SCENES OF OUR CHILDHOOD.

BY SQUIBWELL.

"The scenes of our childhood, how dear to the heart!
They steal o'er the soul, and a rapture impart."

Why does the heart cling with such fond devotion to the homes of our childhood? Why, though we roam in the romantic wilds of Switzerland, or repose amid the sunny vales of Italy, will the heart still long for the land of its nativity, though that land be a desert? Is it that "distance lends enchantment to the view," even when this view is taken of the past? Certainly the memory of childhood's joyful associations is pleasant, and I love to renew, in imagination, those cherished scenes.

Of course, I think the home of my boyhood was lovely, and I believe all who ever were familiar with its smiling valleys—its verdant hills—its shaded groves, and its winding brooklets, will say so.

The house in which I first beheld the light of day, and under the roof of which I passed the years of my boyhood, was a moss-covered stone building, erected in the olden time, and, in its dilapidated appearance, bore the marks of the rude hand of Time; but the towering tulip-trees, and the ivy and wall-flower that clung to its sides, mantled its dilapidation.

The mill, too—that noble old mill in which I have whiled so many happy hours away—like the house, bore the impress of better days. Then, there was the mill-pond, the waterfall, the winding stream, tufted with rows of willows—

"The deep tangled wildwood, the evergreen tree,
That waved o'er my head in my juvenile glee"—

all, all, I think, was beautiful.

Thirty years had flown since I had left my paternal home; age was now stealing o'er me; I was falling into the "sere and yellow leaf;" but I still loved the home of my infancy. Its valleys and bowers were painted as brightly on my memory then, as if it had been but one short year since I rambled there, and those heaven-born juvenile associations were stamped as firmly on my heart then as they were thirty years before.

After thirty years of success, and disappointments, joys, and sorrows had flown, I left my northern home and journeyed to the sunny South—my quondam home. The old homestead was then owned by an old friend of mine, and it was through his pressing invitations, as well as my desire to look once more upon my former home, that I turned my steps to the South. I chose stormy March for my tour, thinking that the contrast between the two sections of our country would be greater at this season than when the sun swept farther North.

With many visions of shady groves and gushing fountains, and many thoughts of the friends of my boyhood, I turned southward. What a pleasing contrast the two parts of our country now presented! In one short week I had stepped from the regions of winter, to the invigorating sunshine of early spring. There all was dull and gloomy, here all was smiling and pleasant! There the ground was covered with snow, the trees were bare and leafless—here the groves were clothed in living foliage, the fields with verdant tapestry.

Of course, my welcome to my former home was a hospitable one; and when I had spent many hours in pleasant talk with my friends, I left them to visit those cherished retreats, from which I had been so long separated. But I soon found my bright anticipations would not be realized.

All seemed changed—naught seemed half so beautiful now as it did when I sported over those verdant fields thirty years before.

The old mansion had been rebuilt, and I never would have known it, had not the surrounding scenery been familiar. Its looks certainly were more pleasing to the casual observer, but not to me. The mill, too, where was that? There lay the placid pond; there fell the rushing waterfall, as of old; there flowed the pure, bright water of the stream; there stood the huge oaks beneath whose shade it stood; but I sought in vain for its towering, moss-covered walls. Yes, it was gone. Time, with the assistance of man, had done its work, and now not one trace of its former grandeur remained. I turned away and sought the cool shade of the spring, where I had so often sat beneath the broad elm at its side, and, shut from the noonday sun, and soothed by the murmurs of the streamlet, I would calm my weary soul in tranquil slumbers. But now the elm waved no more over its sparkling waters. The storm-demon had prostrated it—had robbed it of its regal dignity. 'Tis true, the waters were as bright, the flowers bloomed as profusely around now as they did when I gathered them in my boyhood, but neither now seemed to have the same charms they possessed then.

But there was another spring which I almost worshipped. I doubt if the famous fountain of Andros, or the marvelous oil spring of Rome, ever received greater reverence from the ancients than did this fount of my childhood. It was very small, and was lined with moss, as fine and soft as velvet. Around grew roses of many varieties, and over it stood a lofty maple, from whose roots gushed the pellucid water. But, oh! how different was the scene that now greeted my eyes! The maple was gone, and the only object that marked the place where it stood was an unsightly stump. The spring, too, was hidden from sight; it had been covered with earth, and now wound its way, silently and unseen, to the brook.

I had now seen enough of my former home; my cup of sorrow was now full; and the tears I could not suppress fell thick on the spot where once gushed the bright waters of my spring.

The companions of my childhood, too, had left me forever. Some had passed from earth; others were scattered over its broad surface in quest of its goods; none were now the companions that joined me in my youth.

I tarried not long in the southern clime; for, in a few weeks, I bade a last sorrowful adieu to the old homestead, and returned to my home.

Hope may guild the future with fantastic sunshine, but, certainly, memory brightens the past with two-fold power.

THEORY OF CONSUMPTION.—At a late meeting of the Academy of Medicine, in Paris, Dr. Piorry read a paper on the treatment of consumption, in which he laid down the following propositions: First, pulmonary phthisis is a combination of multifarious variable phenomena. Second, there does not and cannot exist a specific medicine against it. Third, neither iodine nor its tincture, neither chlorine nor sea salt, nor tar, are antiphthisical remedies, as some have pretended. Fourth, while there are no specifics against this disease, there are systems of treatment to be followed in order to conquer the pathological states which constitute the disorder. Fifth, in order to cure consumptive patients, the peculiar affections under which they labor must be studied, known and counteracted by appropriate measures. Sixth, the tubercle in the lungs cannot be cured by the use of any known remedy, but good hygienic precautions may prevent its development.

Selected Miscellany.

JUDGE BREWER'S CHARGE.

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY: I propose to say a very few words to you at the present time. For ten years I have struggled hard, but unavailingly, to stem the torrent of intemperance in my circuit. The license system is firmly established as a revenue measure by the legislature, and any person may obtain a license to sell spirituous liquors anywhere he pleases. The Judge of the Circuit Court can do very little to check the disorders committed with it. The grand jury alone has the power to deny licenses, and that power is sparingly exercised, and could not be of much use if it was exercised freely. If the license of one person is suppressed, another immediately takes his place; the power can act upon the person, not upon the place. I see no probability of any reform. The use of ardent spirits pervades all public bodies and their constituents to such an extent, and so many are interested in the traffic, that the greatest reluctance is shown to interfere with it. I therefore think it hardly worth my while to trouble you any more about it.

I will refer only to one other matter. Our court-house, I have been informed, was desecrated last year by the erection over it of a rebel flag. It should not have been done if I had been here. It was not attempted in the county where I reside, nor in the loyal county of Howard. Only in the remote and disloyal county of Calvert and in this village. That, in many places, seems to have been a temporary ebulition; but here, as I have been informed, the greatest exultation was always displayed, and the most turbulent and traitorous feelings exhibited in every reverse of the Government troops, real or supposed; and the same traitorous feeling is still shown, though happily it is now powerless for harm. It is time these foleries, for I can in the present state of affairs give them no other designation, were ended.

I have also been informed that a quantity of fixed ammunition and some arms were found concealed in this village, intended, as their concealment proves, for some unlawful purpose. Treason against the United States is more properly punishable in the courts of the United States; but, as their distant location renders it difficult for them to make the necessary inquisition, it may be proper also for you to make inquiries on this subject, more especially as treason against the State is recognized and punishable with great severity by our Code. Art. — Sec. —. There are laws now pending before our legislature, punishing acts, which may possibly not come within the legal definition of treason, by specific penalties, proportioned to the offence in your State courts. If these laws should be passed, it would be well for the proper authorities of the county, and all loyal citizens, to keep a watchful eye on offenders.

Abstract of the Tax Bill.

The following is an abstract of the Tax bill reported to the Lower House of Congress on Monday of last week:

It provides for the appointment by the President of a Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with a salary of $5,000 per annum, his office to be in the Treasury Department, with a suitable number of clerks.

The country is to be divided, as the President may direct, into convenient collection districts, with an Assessor and Collector appointed by the President for each district, who shall have power to appoint such deputies as may be needed.

Articles Taxed.	*Amount of Tax.*
Spirituous liquors, per gallon,	15 cents
Ale and beer, per barrel,	1 dollar
Stem or leaf tobacco, per lb	3 cents
When manufactured, add'l per lb	5 cents
Segars, per lb, accor'g to value,	5, 10, 20 cts
Lard, linseed oil, burning fluid per gal.,	5 cts
Coal oil, per gallon,	5 cents
Refined Coal oil, per gallon,	10 cents
Gas, per 1,000 feet,	25 cents
Bank note paper, per lb.,	5 cents
Printing paper, per lb.,	3 mills
Soap, per lb.,	5 mills
Salt, per 100 lbs.,	4 cents
Sole leather, per lb.,	1 cent
Upper leather, per lb.,	½ cent
Flour, per barrel,	10 cents
All other manufactures, per cent. ad valorem,	3 cents
Railroad passengers, per mile of travel	2 mills
Do. commutation tickets, per cent.	3 cents
Steamboat passengers, per mile,	1 mill
Omnibus, ferry boats and horse railroads, per cent. on gross receipts from passengers,	3 cents
Advertisements, per cent. on annual receipts,	5 cents
Carriages, per annum	1 to 10 dols
Gold watches,	1 dol.
Silver watches,	50 cts.
Gold plate, per ounce,	50 cts.
Silver plate, per ounce,	3 cts
Billiard tables,	20 dol.
Slaughtered cattle, per head,	50 cts
Hogs, per head,	10 cts
Sheep, per head,	5 cents
Licenses—	
Bankers,	100 dols
Auctioneers,	20 dols
Wholesale dealers,	50 dols
Retail liquor dealers,	20 dols
Retail dealers in goods,	10 dols
Pawnbrokers,	50 dols
Rectifiers,	100 dols
Brewers,	50 dols
Hotels, inns and taverns, according to rental,	4 to 200 dols
Eating houses,	10 dols
Commercial brokers,	50 dols
Other brokers,	20 dols
Theatres,	100 dols
Circuses,	50 dols
Bowling alleys, each,	5 dols
Wholesale pedlars,	50 dols
Other pedlars,	5 to 20 dols
Coal oil distilleries,	20 dols
Income—	
On all over $600, excepting income from dividends, which are taxed separately, per centum,	3 cents
Railroad bonds, dividends of banks and saving institutions, per cent.,	3 cents
All salaries of officers in the civil, military and naval service, also Senators and members of Congress, per centum,	3 cents
Legacies, and distributive shares of personal property of deceased persons, according to degree of relationship, per centum,	1 to 5 cents
And stamp duties on all kinds of legal and commercial papers, all patent medicines, telegraphic messages, and all goods by express.	

MESSAGE OF Mr. LINCOLN.

The following Message was sent to Congress, by Mr. LINCOLN, on the 7th instant:

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

I recommend the adoption of a joint resolution by your honorable bodies which shall be substantially as follows:

Resolved, That the United States ought to co-operate with any State which may adopt the gradual abolishment of slavery, giving to each State pecuniary aid, to be used by such State in its discretion to compensate for the inconvenience, public and private, produced by such change of system.

If the proposition contained in the resolution does not meet the approval of Congress and the country, there is the end; but if it does command such approval, I deem it of importance that the States and people immediately interested should be at once distinctly notified of the fact, so that they may begin to consider whether to accept or reject it. The Federal Government would find its highest interest in such a measure of one of the most efficient means of self-preservation. The leaders of the existing insurrection entertain the hope that this Government will ultimately be forced to acknowledge the independence of some part of the disaffected region; and that all the slave States north of such part will then say: the Union, for which we have struggled, being already gone, we now choose to go with the Southern section. To deprive them of this hope substantially ends the rebellion, and the initiation of emancipation completely deprives them of it, as to all the States initiating it. The point is, not that all the States tolerating slavery would very soon, if at all, initiate emancipation, but that while the offer is equally made to all, the more northern shall, by such initiation, make it certain to the more southern that in no event will the former ever join the latter in their proposed Confederacy.

I say initiation, because, in my judgment, gradual and not sudden emancipation is better for all. In the mere financial or pecuniary view, any member of Congress, with the census tables and Treasury report before him, can readily see for himself how very soon the current expenditures of this war would purchase, at fair valuation, all the slaves in any named State. Such a proposition, on the part of the General Government, sets up no claim of a right by Federal authority to interfere with slavery in State limits, referring as it does the absolute control of the subject, in each case, to the State and its people immediately interested. It is proposed as a matter of perfectly free choice with them.

In the annual message last December I thought fit to say: "The Union must be preserved, and hence all indispensable means must be employed." I said this, not hastily, but deliberately. War had been made, and continues to be an indispensable means to this end. A practical acknowledgment of the national authority would render the war unnecessary, and it would at once cease. If, however, resistance continues, the war must also continue; and it is impossible to forsee all the incidents which may attend and all the ruin which may follow it. Such as may seem indispensable, or may obviously promise great efficiency towards ending the struggle, must and will come.

The proposition now made, though an offer only, I hope it may be esteemed no offence to ask whether the pecuniary consideration tendered would not be of more value to the States and private persons concerned, than are the institution and property in it, in the present aspect of affairs.

While it is true that the adoption of the proposed resolution would be merely initiatory, and not within itself a practical measure, it is recommended in the hope that it would soon lead to important practical results.

In full view of my great responsibilities to my God and to my country, I earnestly beg the attention of Congress and the people to this subject.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
Washington, March 6, 1862.

The Western Victories.

Important as are our Western victories, yet they are far from amounting to a complete defeat of the enemy in that section. Fort Henry, Columbus, Fort Donelson, Clarksville, and Nashville, are but out posts of the Confederate position in the West. Although their capture exposes the enemy's strongholds further in the interior of Tennessee, yet there is good reason to expect that hard fighting has to be done before that State can be considered actually conquered. The Confederates must have from one hundred to one hundred and thirty thousand men in Tennessee. They have yet to be met, and probably in positions of great natural strength. The latest intelligence reports the Confederates as in force at Murfreesboro', the capital of Rutherford county, about twenty-four miles southeast of Nashville, and situated on the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad. The town occupies a commanding position on a branch of the Stone River, and is well adapted for purposes of defense. Murfreesboro', however, is probably only a secondary post, the chief point of concentration being probably at Tullahoma, a point about fifty miles further south, and at the junction of the Nashville and Chattanooga, and the McMinnville and Manchester railroads. Murfreesboro' is the Centreville of the Tennessee position, and Tullahoma its Manassas. It will most probably be found that the Confederates have retreated on these posts from their strongholds already taken on the Cumberland and Tennessee. They may make their last stand here, which, under the inspiration of Beauregard's presence, and possibly reinforced from this State, will no doubt be more desperate than anything yet experienced. The contest, too, would be purely a military one, there being no means of reaching either point by the fleet, which would throw still heavier duty on the Federal forces.—*Wheeling (Va.) Intelligencer.*

Mrs. Polk at Nashville.

The Nashville correspondent of the New York *Times* writes as follows:

"General Grant and staff came up here to-day from Clarksville, and spent several hours in looking around the city. Among others whom they called upon was Mrs. Polk, the widow of James K. Polk, formerly President of the whole United States. The residence of the relict of the late President is a handsome brick edifice, on a fine street, and shows by her surroundings that she is a woman of taste. A large yard lies between the street and the house, which is filled with clumps of the trim and elegant cedar, stately magnolias, all green as in summer, while here and there daffodils and other plants have pushed forth their leaves and flowers with all the richness and beauty of a Northern midsummer. In one corner, surrounded by emblematic evergreens, is a tasteful, costly tomb, beneath which sleeps the once powerful of a then united nation. Mrs. Polk is a well-preserved lady of perhaps 50 years of age. She received her visitors courteously, but with a polished coldness that indicated sufficiently in which direction her sympathies ran—she was simply polite and lady-like; in no case patriotic. While she discreetly forebore to give utterance to any expression of sympathy for the South, she as rigidly avoided saying anything that might be construed into a wish for the success of the Government. She hoped, she said, that the tomb of her husband would protect her household from insult and her property from pillage; further than this she expected nothing from the United States, and desired nothing.

EXPENSIVE SHOT.—The Ericsson iron-plated floating-battery, at Green Point, has been armed with two 11-inch columbiads, which have been furnished with four hundred wrought iron shot, each ball costing forty-seven dollars, and weighing 284 pounds. These balls were made by forging square blocks of iron at the Novelty Works, and then turning them at the lathe. The cost of the four hundred amounts to $18,800, and their total weight is 73,002 pounds. Cast iron shot are liable to break in pieces when fired against thick iron plates. These wrought iron shot are for smashing through the sides of such secession floating batteries as the Merrimac at Norfolk and Hollins' Turtle at New Orleans.—*Scientific American.*

—Swift proposed to put a tax on female beauty, and to leave every lady to rate her own charms. He said the tax would be cheerfully paid, and be very productive. Secretary Chase ought to turn this item to account.