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, APRIL 18, 1862. — Vol. VII.—No. 36.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Law Partnership.

WEIRS BOWIE & 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 MAGRUDER, unless called away professionally. [oct 18—12m

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 Arundle, Howard and Montgomery counties, and in the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia. RICHARD J. BOWIE.
dec 7 1y JOHN T. VINSON.

Female Seminary.

THE Seminary of the Misses WALLAY & DUGAN, will open for the reception of pupils the 20th day of August, 1861.

For Board and Tuition per year $140 00
Day Scholars, per quarter of 11 weeks. 6 00
Fuel, per session 50
Music on the Piano, Guitar and Melodeon per quarter each 10 00

Lessons in Writing will also be given at the Seminary every Saturday morning from 9 to 10 o'clock—12 lessons for $1 50.
august 23—3t

AUCTIONEERING

ATTENDED TO, in all parts of the county, at very reasonable rates, by the undersigned. S. A. MATTACK,
General Advertising Agent.
march 21 Rockville, Md.

Auctioneering.

JAMES W. ROSWELL respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Montgomery county as Auctioneer. From long experience in selling in this county, he feels confident he can give satisfaction to those who may employ him.

He will attend to sales in any part of the county, and his terms will be as reasonable as those of any competitor. 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. DENTY'S or A. C. SNOWDEN'S, Seventh Street Pike, Rockville, will be punctually attended to. R. C. KING.
Oak Grove, D. C., Oct. 18, 1861. [oct 25tf

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

ROCKVILLE, Maryland.

PERRY TRAIL, Proprietor.

THE undersigned having purchased the above establishment, which is now undergoing a 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 no 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 very moderate.
feb 10—tf PERRY TRAIL.

ATTENTION,

ALL YE LOVERS OF GOOD COFFEE!

Save your Money, and always have Good Coffee!

This can be done by using one of HEERMANS'

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. HOBBS, 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 15—1y WM. A. CUMMING

Selected Miscellany.

From the New York Herald.

Sketch of Yorktown and Vicinity.

Yorktown, the scene of the present operations of the opposing military forces, is a port of entry on the York river. It is the capital of York county, in Virginia, and is situated on the right bank of the river, eleven miles from its mouth. It is distant from Richmond about seventy miles in an east-south-easterly direction. It was settled in 1705, and was once a very flourishing village, but shortly before the rebellion there were only about forty houses in the place. The shipping of the district to June 30, 1854, amounted to an aggregate of nearly six thousand tons, enrolled and licensed, and all employed in the coast trade. During that year two vessels were built there, of two hundred and forty-six tons burthen. This locality was the theatre of one of the most important events in American history, for on the 19th of October, 1781, Lord Cornwallis surrendered the place to the safe-keeping of Gen. Washington.

York county is situated in the southeastern part of the State, at the entrance of the York river into Chesapeake bay, which together form its north-eastern boundary. The area of the county is about seventy square miles, and the surface of the country is nearly level and undulating, much of the soil being very fertile. Large quantities of oysters have been taken in York river, and previous to the war the oyster fisheries were the source of an immense trade with the Northern States. The last return gave the population of the county at 4,140, of whom nearly one-half were slaves.

York river is formed by the union of the Pamunky and Mattapony rivers at the southeastern extremity of King William county, Virginia. After flowing in a southeasterly direction, the river falls into Chesapeake Bay nearly opposite Cape Charles. The river is so broad through its whole course as to present rather the appearance of a bay than that of a river. Its whole length from the junction to its mouth is about forty miles, and at the latter point it is probably not less than three miles in width. The river divides the counties of New Kent, James City and York on the right from those of King and Queen and Gloucester on the left. The channel of the river varies from twenty to eighty feet in depth, and downward from Green Point to Hog Island the soundings are sixty, fifty-four, eighty, fifty, seventy-five and fifty-six feet respectively, the extreme depth being opposite Yorktown itself.

Gloucester, which is immediately opposite Yorktown, on the left bank of the York river, is a small and unimportant village of Gloucester county, Virginia, and is situated on the bend of York river, near the exit into Chesapeake bay. The county is located in the southeastern part of the State, and contains two hundred and eighty square miles. The Piankatank river forms its northern boundary, and the York river that on its southwestern side. The waters around this county contain an abundance of fish and oysters, which fisheries, previous to the war, furnished employment and subsistence to a great number of inhabitants. Large quantities of oysters and wood were exported to New York and Philadelphia. The county was formed in 1642, and has for its capital the little village of Gloucester Court House, which is about ten miles nearly due north from Yorktown, and near the arm of the Chesapeake, which indents the land between the Piankatank and the York rivers. The population of the county at last returns was 10,527, of whom less than five thousand were free, and the remaining five thousand five hundred and over were slaves.

Williamsburg is a city of Virginia, and is the capital of the county of James City. It is situated at about sixty miles from Richmond, in an easterly direction, and about sixty-eight miles northwest of Norfolk, on a level plain between the James and York rivers, and at equal distance of six miles from each. It is the oldest incorporated town in the State, and was and still is interesting in its historic associations. It was the seat of the royal government previous to the Revolution, and was afterwards the capital of the State until 1799. William and Mary College, founded at this place in 1692, is the oldest literary institution in North America, excepting Harvard University, and was, previous to the war, in a very flourishing condition. The library contained about 5,000 volumes, and the students in attendance generally numbered from one hundred to one hundred and fifty. Williamsburg is also the seat of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum, which at one time stood deservedly high for its neatness, order and comfortable accommodation.

It had in 1860 about two hundred patients, and a handsome edifice, with all the modern improvements in arrangement. The town at that time contained three churches—Episcopalian, Baptist and Methodist. It was first settled in 1632, and the estimated population before the war was about fifteen hundred. The county of James City contains one hundred and eighty-four square miles, and is bounded on the northeast by the York river, on the south by the James river, and on the west by the Chickahominy river. The surface of the country is undulating. This county is one of the eight original shires into which Virginia was divided in 1634. The population of the county is about four thousand, of whom nearly one half are slaves.

Adjoining these counties is that of Warwick, which contains about fifty square miles, and is situated on a peninsula between Chesapeake bay and the mouth of the James river, the latter of which washes its western border. The surface of the country is slightly diversified and the soil is alluvial. Oysters and firewood (oak and pine) are important articles of export. The capital is Warwick, and the population at last returns was fifteen hundred and forty-six, of which nine hundred and five were slaves.

Warwick, the capital of Warwick co., is now one of the positions taken up by the Confederates, and it is reported as the headquarters of one of the Confederate Generals. It has been considered, in former times, a very handsome post village, and is situated near the mouth of the James river, a short distance from the waters of the Warwick river. The waters of the James river, in the immediate neighborhood of Warwick, has a depth of fifteen feet near the coast, and from eighteen to twenty feet towards the centre of the stream. It is distant from Richmond about 80 miles, in an east-northeasterly direction, and about 14 miles from Fortress Monroe in an air line. The James river is from three to four miles wide at this point. A road runs between Warwick on the one side, and Hampton and Newport News on the other

Sketch of Gen. A. Sidney Johnston.

General Albert Sydney Johnston, who is reported to have been killed during the fight on Sunday, was the senior general of the Confederate service. He was born in Macon county, Kentucky, in 1803, and consequently fifty-eight years of age. After the usual school training, young Johnston was educated at the Military Academy at West Point. On graduating he entered the Sixth infantry, and was ordered to the West. During the Black Hawk war, he acted as Adjutant General. At the close of the war, he resigned his commission, and resided first in Missouri, next in Texas. War breaking out in the latter State, he entered the Texan army as a private, and rose to high distinction. He afterwards filled the post of Secretary of War. On the annexation of Texas to the United States, Johnston raised a partisan troop, which he commanded, and accompanied General Taylor to Monterey. At the close of the Mexican war, he returned to his plantation, but, being in embarrassed circumstances, he accepted the post of paymaster in the army. Under President Pierce, Mr. Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of War, made Johnston Colonel of the Second cavalry, and he subsequently received the command of the Southwestern military district. At the outbreak of the war with Utah, he was chosen to command the expedition which crossed the Plains. He continued to fill that post until the war took place. Last fall, Gen. Johnston was put in command of the Confederate soldiers in the department of Kentucky and Missouri, and invested with plenipotentiary authority to control all the military operations in the West. His Kentucky nativity, and his thorough knowledge of the Western country, coupled with his great ability, rendered him an especially appropriate selection to the important position.

Gen. Johnston is six feet one inch high; of large, bony, sinewy frame, quiet and unassuming manners, all conspiring to form a person of remarkably imposing and attractive address. After the battle of Fort Donelson, he was greatly censured by a number of persons in the South for not reinforcing that fort; but his friends contended that he offered to do so, but Pillow and Floyd said that they did not want any more troops.—Generals Beauregard and Bragg were immediately sent to the West to co-operate with Johnston. No doubt General Johnston had chief control of the army that attacked Gen. Grant, but, after his fall, the command fell on Beauregard. Gen. Johnston's brother, Stoddart Johnston, was blown up, several years ago, on a steamboat on the Red river, Louisiana. He was at that time United States Senator from Louisiana, and, some time previously, acted as second for Mr. Clay, in his duel with Mr. Randolph.

☞ The Boston Courier states that during the past seven months citizens of Maryland have contributed above $20,000 worth of clothing, food, books, &c., for the relief of the more needy of the State prisoners in Fort Warren.

A HARD CUSTOMER.—A story is told of a person asking another one whether he would advise him to lend a certain friend money. "What, lend him money? You might lend him an emetic, and he wouldn't return it."

Negro Exodus at the West.

In Ohio, the farming population is as excited as Governor Harris has been reported to be in Memphis. Two thousand a day are sending petitions to the Legislature to prevent their ingress into the State. And an Ohio farmer, in plain but solid style, thus writes to the "Crisis," why farmers object to negro immigration:

I thought while writing to you on other business, I would tell you some of the reasons why we think the negro should be prohibited from settling in Ohio. And first we believe it is a duty we owe to the white men who are now in the ranks of the army, fighting to maintain the Constitution and Laws, to keep their places for them until they return, and not permit their places to be filled by niggers while they are fighting our battles.

Let me illustrate: Jim Reynolds, his wife and four children, were living in a house which he rented of Mr. John Eaton, when the war broke out. The President called for soldiers—Mr. Eaton is a Union man and has a large farm and much property to see to, and cannot enlist. Jim is full of patriotism, and relying on Mr. Eaton that his family shall be taken care of, rushes into the ranks of the army, for what? To save the Government and the property of Mr. Eaton—Jim has none to save. But after Jim is gone, his wife cannot procure wood, clothing, or provisions; she has to leave Mr Eaton's house and move home to her poor old parents, where by constant labor and anxiety, her health fails her—children become destitute—The war goes on—in the vicinity of the two contending armies society became disorganized—the slave runs away from his master, and having been made to believe that Ohio is a paradise for a nigger, of course they came here. Yes, old Black Tom takes the advantage of the presence of the army in which Jim Reynolds is fighting, and runs away from his master in Kentucky and comes to Mr John Eaton and others, as James used to do.

The war finally closes and Jim receives an honorable discharge and returns to his native place. He finds his wife emaciated and her constitution broken—his children ragged and beggars. He thinks, to better their condition, he will go to Mr. Eaton and rent the house he left. Mr. Eaton tells him that he has rented the house to black Tom, who got his liberty when he (Jim) was in the army in Kentucky. This is a hard stroke on Jim; still he hopes and asks Mr. Eaton if those rails are made yet that they talked about before he went to the war; Jim says he has nothing to do, and would like some flour for his family. Mr. Eaton tells him that Tom has offered to make them cheaper than the usual price and take corn, and he let him have the job. Jim asks if he has no corn to husk, wood to chop, or something of the kind for him to do; but Mr Eaton tells him that the times are hard, and himself and Tom will have to do all his work. Jim returns tired and hungry to his family; the sight of his hungry children starts him out to make an effort for work; the neighbors all tell him the same story—times are hard—they had to hire niggers, because the nigger would do more work for the same money than the white man could. Jim tells them that this is the reason that slaveholders have niggers in the South, because they think it is cheaper than white labor. Jim starts to see the overseer of the poor without any very exalted admiration of the results of the war, so far as it has affected free white labor in Ohio. The case here delineated will be the case of thousands in Ohio, if the prohibition of niggers is not attended to.

Another Abolition Absurdity.

It will be seen by a reference to the report of Congressional proceedings, that on Monday last a resolution was adopted in the House of Representatives, which indicates the determination of the party in power to interfere directly with the institution of slavery in the States that cherish it. Who will attempt hereafter to defend the "Republican" organization against the charge of Abolitionism? or rather what conservative man, deluded into the support of the Chicago Platform, under the belief that it was consistent with the Constitution, and that through its operations all interests would be protected, the common prosperity receive a fresh impetus, and no right of any kind be infringed, consent longer to co-operate with those whose acknowledged leaders hold the written law as of value only so long and so far as it may seem to harmonize with their sectional objects, and who torture and pervert it to suit their views, or violate it openly in furtherance of their aims—the freedom of the black race and destruction of States' rights? This has been the real purpose of the managers, whose scheme received form through the convention at Chicago.—Concocted by Greeley and his fanatical associates and co-conspirators, it was designed to play into the hands of the worst political abomination that ever cursed a country.

Events pursue each other so rapidly that we would not venture to surmise what will be the next encroachment upon constitutional liberty. It may be forcible emancipation, to be followed by the obliteration of State lines, and with the last the erection of a monarchy; but we shall see. We have termed the resolution of Monday an Abolition absurdity, for so we regard it. The States named in it, though true to the Government, are yet jealous of their sovereignty, and will scorn as they have a right to scorn, such unwarrantable intermeddling. The resolution has no practical force whatever, and a Congressional chastisement, fulminated in defiance of the constitutional slavery therein, will, we apprehend, prove a nullity in its operation, though it will in time return to plague and overwhelm its authors and advocates.—*Hanover (Pa.) Citizen.*

An Incident of the Battle at Winchester, Virginia.

The correspondent of the Richmond *Enquirer* says that at the battle of Winchester one of our regiments and six Yankee regiments were striving to gain a stone fence, as a kind of fortification from which to assail each other. It is said they would have reached the stone fence about the same time, but the Yankees, not liking such close quarters, turned to run, when our boys fired upon them, and hundreds of them fell; and after that, regiment after regiment was brought up and repulsed from the same position. I think the regiment on our side which accomplished this feat was Col. Fulkerson's.

After the battle was over, a committee was raised in Winchester to bury our dead, and a gentleman now here who assisted in the matter, says that they buried 83 bodies, which is the number of our killed and those that died from their wounds before assistance could be given them. A lady who arrived here from Winchester, since the battle says that the enemy carried over 300 dead bodies through Winchester, which, of course were the most distinguished of those who fell, and did not include their common Dutch soldiers, large numbers of whom were doubtless buried where they fell. I learn also to-day that General Shields admits a loss of 2,200 in the battle and his skirmishes with Ashby. This terrible chastisement is said to have utterly frustrated and confounded the Yankees. They are extremely cautious in their movements since.

[From the New York World, April 10.]

The Pittsburg Landing Battle.

But we cannot blind ourselves with the ungracious truth that this victory was needlessly purchased at a frightful risk, and at a fearful sacrifice of life. It is folly to permit mere success, however obtained, to shut out all concern for mismanagement. That there has been the grossest mismanagement in this case no reflecting man can deny. Pittsburg Landing is only Ball's Bluff over again, with a different result—that different result attributable to the fact that in the one case it happened that reinforcements arrived in time, and not in the other. As at Ball's Bluff, so here, a comparatively slender force was landed on the enemy's side of the river, without transports by which to retreat if necessary, or be promptly reinforced. The Confederate Generals, with their quick eye, in the one case as in the other, saw the advantage. They hurled in their overpowering numbers—at Ball's Bluff with absolute success; here with a success that came near being absolute, for the report states that "at 5 o'clock the Confederates had forced our left wing back, so as to occupy fully two-thirds of our camp, and were fighting their way forward with a desperate degree of confidence in their efforts to drive us into the river." At that time, nothing but the knowledge that reinforcements were on the other side of the river, seeking some mode of crossing, prevented a most appalling rout. "*Extremely critical*" are the words of the report. Thousands of our men were weltering in their blood, and other thousands were utterly "worn out by hard fighting." One almost holds his breath as he reads it. In spite of all the torrents of blood, it was a frightfully narrow escape. Now, somebody must be responsible for all this. No sane man will have the hardihood to pretend that with the prodigious numerical superiority of the Federal army, and with inexhaustible supplies of vessels in the Western waters, for transports, there was any necessity for putting or leaving an army division in so unmilitary and dangerous a position. One of two things: either these 33,000 men under General Grant should not have been landed on the western side of the river at all, with Beauregard's army within a day's march, or the supporting columns should have been close at hand. In other words, the fault is with General Grant, who crossed too soon, or with General Buell, who arrived too late. Which is the real fact we cannot say. But, in the absence of all direct light upon the subject, the probabilities are with the latter branch of the alternative.

Captain John H. Morgan, Again.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Confederacy.

On Sunday, the 16th ult., Captain Morgan, with 40 of his men, suddenly appeared at Gallatin, Tenn., 28 miles the other side of Nashville. After catching all the Union men in the place, and confining them in a guardhouse, Captain Morgan, dressed in a Union uniform, proceeded to the telegraph office at the depot, a short distance from the town. Entering the office, the following conversation took place between Capt. Morgan and the telegraph operator, a blustering fellow:

Capt. Morgan.—"Good day, sir. What news have you?"

Operator.—"Nothing, sir, except it is reported that that d—d Rebel, Captain John Morgan, is this side of the Cumberland with some of his cavalry. I wish I could get a sight of the d—d rascal, I'd make a hole through him larger than he would find pleasant."

While thus speaking the operator drew a fine navy revolver and flourished it as if to satisfy his visitor how desperately he would use the instrument in case he should meet with the famous Captain.

"Do you know who I am?" quietly remarked Capt. Morgan, continuing the conversation.

"I have not that pleasure," remarked the operator.

"Well, I am Capt. Morgan," responded that gentleman.

At these words the operator's cheeks blanched, his knees shook, the revolver dropped from his hands, and he sunk to the floor. He literally "wilted."

After the frightened individual had recovered himself sufficiently, Captain Morgan required him to telegraph some message to Louisville, among others one to Prentice, of the Journal, politely offering to act as his escort on his proposed visit to Nashville. Then taking the operator with him as a prisoner, Captain Morgan and his men awaited the arrival of the train from Bowling Green for Nashville.

In due time the train came thundering in. Capt. Morgan at once seized it, and taking five Union officers who were passengers and the engineer of the train prisoners, he burned to cinders all of the cars with their contents, and then filling the locomotive with turpentine, shut down all the valves, and started it towards Nashville. Before it had run eight hundred yards the accumulation of steam caused it to explode, shivering it into a thousand fragments. Capt. Morgan then started southward with his prisoners, and made his way safely to the Confederate camp.

MASSACHUSETTS PATRIOTISM AND RELIGION.—A telegraphic dispatch informs us that the Legislature of Massachusetts unanimously adopted resolves inviting the citizens of Massachusetts to join in a grand Te Deum on Sunday, in honor of the recent victories, and congratulating the Western States on the valiant deeds of their sons.

In the war of 1812 against England, this same people and their then Governor, resolved "*that it was unbecoming a moral and religious people to rejoice in the destruction of their enemies.*" *Patriotic, religious Massachusetts* could not, and would not rejoice at a victory over Englishmen, but she unanimously resolves to join in "a grand Te Deum" in honor of the destruction of her own countrymen.

AFFECTION.—We sometimes meet with men who seem to think that any indulgence of affectionate feeling is weakness. They will return from a journey, and greet their families with a distant dignity, and move among their children with the cold and lofty splendor of an iceberg, surrounded with its broken fragments. There is hardly a more unnatural sight on earth than one of those families without a heart. A father had better extinguish his boy's eyes than to take away his heart. Who that has experienced the joys of friendship, and value sympathy and affection, would not rather lose all that is beautiful in nature's scenery, than be robbed of the hidden treasure of his heart? Who would not rather follow his child to the grave than to entomb his parental affection? Cherish, then, your heart's best affections.—Indulge in the warm and gushing emotions of fraternal love. Think it not a weakness. Teach your children to love, to love the rose, the robin; to love their parents, their God. Let it be the studied object of their domestic culture to give them warm hearts, ardent affections. Bind your whole family together by these strong cords. You cannot make them too strong.

"WAXED ENDS."—We understand that in one of the schools of our city last week, a mischievous urchin took an opportunity to deposit soft wax upon the benches of all the boys and the chairs of the teachers. It wasn't long before the school-room was as full of "waxed ends" as a shoemaker's shop.—*Portland (Me.) Courier.*

☞ "When the wicked rule, the people mourn." An exchange seems to think that's what's the matter now.