

# 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, (Md.) FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 11, 1866.

Vol XI.—No. 41.

## COUNTY ADVERTISEMENTS.

**The Misses Dugan & Walley's SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES, Rockville, Md.**

THE DUTIES OF THIS INSTITUTION will commence on the TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1866, and parents are requested to enter children at the commencement of the session.

### TERMS.

For ten months, payable quarterly in advance: Board and Tuition, per 10 months, \$150 00

Musical and Melodion do 12 00

Use of the Instruments do 2 00

Painting, per 11 weeks, 4 00

Day-Schools, Latin and 24 classes do 7 00

Fuel, per 10 months, 1 00

Having secured the services of TWO ADDITIONAL TEACHERS, the Ladies of the Seminary take this opportunity to inform their numerous friends and patrons, that they will now be able to accommodate a greater number of pupils, and carry on their school on a much larger scale.

No Day-Schools received for less than ten months. No deduction made for absence, unless in cases of protracted illness.

Aug 4-17

## SELECT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

NEAR BROOKVILLE, Montgomery County, Md.

THIS SCHOOL, located in a healthy and elevated portion of the State, opens

ON WEDNESDAY, 6th September.

The situation is retired from public thoroughfares, but is easily accessible by daily stages from Washington, D. C. and from Laurel, on the Baltimore and Washington Railroad.

THE BUILDINGS are new and specially adapted to the purposes of the school. The grounds are extensive, furnishing ample space for exercise and recreation.

THE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION includes the usual English branches, the Languages, Music, &c.

Special attention given to careful christian culture and household management.

FOR TERMS, &c., address Rev. O. HUTTON, A. M., No. 11—east Brookville, Md.

## A CARD.

To Parents and Guardians.

THE undersigned will take a limited CLASS OF YOUNG LADIES for the scholastic year, commencing

FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, 1866.

Her school will be at the residence of Geo. Peraz, Esq., in the village of Rockville.

THE COURSE OF INSTRUCTION will embrace the English, French, Latin and Music.

TERMS OF TUITION can be ascertained by application to Geo. Peraz, Esq., No. 11—east Brookville, Md.

## ROCKVILLE ACADEMY.

EDWIN ARNOLD, L. L. D., Principal.

THE DUTIES OF THIS INSTITUTION will be resumed on MONDAY, September 4th, 1866.

### TERMS:

For tuition in the ordinary English branches per year of 10 months, \$20 00

For tuition in Classics, English, French and Mathematics, 30 00

If these branches be added French and German, 40 00

N. B. There will be an extra charge for fuel and incidentals proportionate to the number of pupils, and a per capita tax of 25 cents per quarter, to defray the expense of repairs to the building.

Aug 11-17

## A CARD.

HAVING TAKEN OUT AUCTIONEER'S LICENSE for Montgomery County, as required by the Internal Revenue Act, I am

underobliged to attend to business in his line in any portion of this or adjoining counties. His charges will be moderate. He solicits a share of the public patronage.

Letters addressed to him, at Poolesville, Md., on business, will be promptly attended to.

ALFRED DADY, mar 10-3m

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C. R. MURPHY, aug 12-6t Clarkburg, Md.

## AUCTIONEERING.

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

He has taken out the necessary LICENSES for his business, and therefore all sales will be legal.

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, Derwenton, or Poolesville, will be promptly attended to.

(dec 14-17)

## OAK PLANK FOR SALE.

HAVING PURCHASED A STRAIN SAW MILL, and placed the same on his farm, near the South of Rockville, the undersigned is prepared to FILL ORDERS, at short notice.

He will EXCHANGE LUMBER FOR TIMBER, on contract, to be made with the undersigned, who is also authorized to make contracts.

mar 2-17 O. Z. MUNCASTER.

## Selected Poetry.

### LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.

"Old man, I prithe, tell me why You always wear a smile; Though others oft look wan and sad, How do you care beguile?"

Though doomed to care and penury, And bowed down with age, 'Tis still light-hearted, blithe and gay, You tread life's weary stage."

"I'll tell thee all, my youthful friend, The good old man replied— 'Whatever may hap, I always look Upon the brightest side. 'Tis true, there's none of good than I; But, if he will, can often find A bright and sunny spot."

"I've lived and toiled for many a year, I search the summer sun, And in the winter cold and drear My labor still went on; And in that varied course of years Did much of ill betide; But still I always strove to look Upon the brightest side."

"When sickness came, and hours of pain Dragged wearily along, And moanings and murmurs vain Dropped from my feeble tongue, Kind hearts were there, and kindly words Fell gently on my ear, And loving ones were always nigh My faltering heart to cheer."

"And through a long and weary life I've learned this lesson well— That in this world of care and strife There's more of good than ill; And 'e'en in poverty and toil, Peace with us will abide; For I can't be happy, if he will, But see the brightest side."

## Selected Miscellany.

### THE BONDHOLDER'S SOLOQUY.

But this is nice! Here I am a rich, prosperous, loyal man, with nothing to do but to enjoy myself. Food! what a blessing the war was to me. It killed off my poor relations and left me in luck. I am worth—let me see how much I am worth in bonds:

There are 2 2/3's ..... \$25,000

There are 4 1/2's ..... 25,000

And the 10 20's ..... 25,000

..... \$150,000

Now, one hundred thousand dollars is nothing, yet it is quite a tidy plumb. When the war began I wasn't worth a copper, unless it was in debt. Now I am well off. But I was a cunning cuss; I didn't take war speeches, and denounce Democrats, and mob 'em 'Copperheads," and go it strong for the Union; You bet! Ha-ha-ha! But the fools are not all dead. Some of them are—that is, they were killed. And didn't I get the poor people to enlist and fight to preserve the Union? Damn the Union, if I can't get off office and hold bonds! That's what makes the cream elevate itself!

And then didn't I go in for civilities, and go it strong on patriotism; and play it big on loyalty? Guess not! Oh, no! Guess patriotism don't pay! Look at these little fellows with figures on the face, and these little coupons on the end of them! How are you, my suffering country!

It takes a smart man to keep out of his own pocket and entice others to go. The bounties is what futeh'um! You see they went to fight.

From all the cities, towns and counties To war they went to get the bounties; Some were killed, and some were wounded! Some were shot, and some were drowned!

And some, when this cruel war was over, came back. I had a farm, I sold it, and put my money in bonds. Bonds beat farms ten to nothing! And I speculated in "things." And I sold stuff to the soldiers. And I got their bounty money on shares. And I filled town quotas, and made a nice little haul by that. And I put my cash in bonds.

Bonds are just old rosewood with gilt edge. Let me see. I have now one hundred thousand dollars in Government! How I love my Government! It is the best the sun ever shone on! These bonds average me eight per cent interest in gold. Eight per cent on one hundred thousand dollars is just eight thousand dollars. And I get it in gold—worth twenty-five per cent premium.

This makes, in greenbacks, the snug little sum of eleven thousand dollars—round numbers. And this beauty of it is, I don't have one cent of taxes to pay. Isn't it nice!

This is the best Government the world ever saw.

Rich men hold bonds—poor men pay them. The tax-gatherer don't bother me. It don't cost me one red cent to let me see!

To pay State expenses!

To pay Government expenses!

To pay county taxes!

To pay city taxes!

To pay village taxes!

To pay school taxes!

To pay road taxes!

To pay poor taxes!

To pay for building churches, school

## PRENTICE ON BROWNLOW.

Reader, did you ever read a more withering, terrible philippic than the following from the Louisville Journal?

"Parson Brownlow, the irreverend Governor of Tennessee, has published one of his characteristic low and dirty articles about us in the Knoxville Whig. In that article he has not stated a single truth, or anything approximating to a truth. Whoever he sits down to abuse anybody, lies cluster around his pen like blue-bottle flies around a horse's ears in July or August. He lies with his pen, lies with his tongue, lies with his gestures. He thrives through every pore of his valow and shriveled hide. Lies issue from his mouth like the horned locust from the throat of that other great beast described in the Apocalypse. He is probably the 'father of as many lies as the horned and tailed master he serves."

"The Parson is now a fierce Abolitionist. He goes as far in radicalism as the lowest and the most radical in the nation. He would gladly bathe his hands and feet and wash his face in the blood of every man who is not a radical."

"It is most extraordinary and most disgraceful that any portion of the people of Tennessee, knowing this man as they all did, voted to make him Governor of that State. No other State ever was afflicted and disgraced and cursed with such an unmitigated and unmitigable, such an unrelieved and irredeemable blackguard as her Chief Magistrate. He is a parody, a caricature, a broad burlesque on all possible Governors. He is a monstrosity. He is a thing as much out of nature as Barnum's woolly horse, or his giants and dwarfs, or his calf with two heads and eight legs—four of the legs pointing toward the zenith. His blood is hell broth, which Satan will one day sup with a long spoon. They say there is fire in him, but it is hellfire, every particle of it. Though he is but a single wine, there are as many devils in him as there were in the whole herd that ran violently down a steep place into the sea. His heart is nothing but a hissing knot of rapiers, rattlesnakes, cobra, and cotton mouths. He never argued a question in his life—approaching no subject but with fierce, bitter, coarse, low and vulgar oburgations. His tongue should be bored through and through with his own steel pen, heated red hot.

"This man, as we have said, calls himself a clergyman. He holds forth in the pulpit. He preaches, prays and exhorts, draws down his face, drops the corners of his mouth, and undertakes to look sanctimonious. And yet he seems always trying, in his pulpit discourses, to see under how thin a disguise he can venture to curse and swear and blaspheme. He can't offer up a prayer in the house of God without telling the Lord what an infernal scoundrel, a— thief, or cursed vagabond, this, that or the other neighbor is. From his youth up to his old age, he has had no personal controversies without assailing the wives, fathers, mothers, grandfathers, grandmothers, brothers, sisters, children, uncles, aunts and nephews of his opponents. He has sought to stifle his whole path of life with the dark wrecks of wantonly-ruined reputations. He has never had an hour's happiness except in the unhappiness of others. He has ever said to evil, 'Let a my good!' He has always carefully jotted down all that he heard unfavorable to gentlemen while professing to be their friend, so as to be ready for the day of alienation. He howls venom, talks venom, conveys venom, sneezes venom, spits venom, droops venom, sweats venom, stinks venom, and distills venom from his nose. Not the faintest exhalations from the belching pit, not the fire and brimstone fumes from the sooty throat of the Devil, were ever more blighting and blasting than his scoured serpent breath. He never had a friend on earth, outside of his own family. No doubt, there are those who fear him for his diabolical ferocity, but no human being not of his own household ever loved or respected him. He will yet have his reward. Sowing in wrath, he will reap in agony. Fury and hate may still in his heart the feeling of remorse for a time, but Nemesis, with her horrid whip, will yet scourge him around the whole orb of being. All the hairs upon his head will seem to him to be snakes, like the hissing and forked-tongued locusts of the Emendides. When he shall retire, as he soon must, from the noisy and tumultuous strife that have ever engaged and still engage, all his thoughts, he will not have a solitary, pleasant and serene memory of the past. On the contrary, a store of bitter and desolate and torturing recollections will corrode and eat up his very heart, until cut off from all human sympathies, exiled from the pale of all the beautiful genialities of life, having no friends or companions around him to soothe him in his moral and physical solitude, deserted by mankind, whose agency he has been, and looked by God, whose holy temples he has sacrilegiously desecrated by his

## MARYLAND.

At last we have the opportunity of carrying out the intention we long harbored of bringing before our readers the noble efforts of this gallant State in behalf of the destitute of the Southern States. There is no State in the Union which has been more abused and calumniated by the Southern press and poets than Maryland, and we deem it but our duty to take up the cudgel in her defense and show how totally unjust and untrue this abuse is and has been. There are many people, who, in a derisive manner, say that if it had been the wish of her people there was nothing to prevent Maryland from seceding at the time of the other slave States. These persons we can only term ignoramuses. Let them take into consideration the difficulties that surrounded Maryland at that time—the delay of Virginia in seceding, the barrier (the Potomac river) which separated her entirely from all assistance from the Southern States, and threw her entirely at the mercy of the North. The action of Baltimore on the memorable 19th of April, 1861, in contesting the advance of the Federal troops on their crusade upon the South, brought upon her the severe displeasure of the Government. The treachery of her Governor enabled the Government to throw large bodies of troops into the State, and there completely placed her people in its power. Her entire legislature was arrested and thrown into prison, her papers suppressed and her citizens banished or incarcerated in battlements and treated with every indignity.

The whole course of Maryland throughout the war was consistent with her position as a Southern State. Thousands of her young men, the flower of the State, left their homes and cast their fortunes with the Southern cause. Few of those men saw any hope of bettering the condition of their State by taking up arms in the Southern army, as her unfortunate topographical position and the fact that the capital of the United States was on her soil, disheartened any such hopes. They abandoned their homes and families to the mercy of their Federal soldiery, and backed on their armor to defend the cause they deemed just. The bravery of the Maryland soldiers is unquestionable; their blood has dyed every battlefield from Manassas to Shiloh. Those who were present at the bloody battle of Cold Harbor in 1864 will remember the gallant and successful charge of the 2d Maryland infantry regiment, to recover the possession of their artillery, which had been captured by the enemy, which drew forth the exclamation from Gen. Breckinridge, that "if he had 10,000 such men he would go all over the North." And yet these very men, who have fought and suffered for the maintenance of the Southern cause, have frequently had their feelings outraged by the unjust and unmanly slurs cast upon their State.

Look at Maryland to-day. Is she in any better condition politically than any of the seceded States? Three-fourths of her voting population are disfranchised, made ineligible by tyrannical laws from holding civil positions, or even being enrolled in the State Militia. The Government is in the hands of a few vindictive radicals; who recognize, as entitled to any rights, only those who compose their clique. Even in this deplorable condition, look at what Maryland has done and is doing for the destitute of the Southern States, and the most prejudiced individual cannot fail to acknowledge that she is entitled to the gratitude and praise of the Southern people. Witness her contributions for the relief of our beloved Lee, her Agricultural Aid Society, her Relief Fair, and numerous individual liberalities. Ask any Confederate soldier who passed through Baltimore a prisoner, during the war, what treatment he received from her people, and he will tell you he has not sufficient words to express his gratitude for their kindness and benevolence. This being the case, it is but just and proper that some appreciation and acknowledgment of her liberality and patriotism should be rendered. Hundreds of Maryland soldiers, in the Confederate army, on the close of the war, rather than return to their homes and be subject to insult and taunts from those in power, determined to marry and settle

## in some favorite Southern State.

Many have chosen Alabama as their future home, and some are now in our midst and identified with the interests of Mobile, yet these men have not lost all pride or interest in their native State, and when they know how nobly she has stood up under all difficulties for the Southern cause, they cannot but feel the injustice of the remarks to which we have before alluded.

They have, as a general thing, lost their all in the defense of the Confederate cause. They have settled down and gone to work to help build up the prosperity of our city, and every assistance should be rendered them and every respect paid to their feelings. We trust that these unjust bickerings will cease. Those who fall to discover anything in Maryland's past course to merit praise, we advise to turn their attention to her present action, and perhaps they will change their minds.

A WORD TO BOYS.—A writer in an educational journal, the title of which we have unfortunately lost, has the following pertinent and truthful remarks: "Boys listen! The first thing you want to learn, to develop what force there is in you, is self-reliance; that is, as regards your relations to man. If I were going to give a formula for developing the most forcible set of men, I should say, turn them upon their own resources, with their minds well stored with moral and religious truth when they are boys, and teach them to 'depend on self and not on father.' If a boy is thrown upon his own resources, at fifteen, with the world all before him where to choose, and he fights the battle of life single handed up to manhood, and don't deparate her entirely from all assistance from the Southern States, and threw her entirely at the mercy of the North. The action of Baltimore on the memorable 19th of April, 1861, in contesting the advance of the Federal troops on their crusade upon the South, brought upon her the severe displeasure of the Government. The treachery of her Governor enabled the Government to throw large bodies of troops into the State, and there completely placed her people in its power. Her entire legislature was arrested and thrown into prison, her papers suppressed and her citizens banished or incarcerated in battlements and treated with every indignity.

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are to assist in supporting it.

## WIND GALL, AND HOW TO CURE IT.

A gall is an swelling that appears on each side of the back since above the fetlock, and injures the sale of many fine horses. Many people puncture them, which is a wrong thing, as it often produces an incurable lameness. I had a fine horse, which was injured by the same thing. I tried many remedies which I saw recommended in the papers, and never found one that cured him. I at last thought kerosene oil might do good, so I made a trial. I had used the oil but a few times, and the gall entirely disappeared. I procure the best kerosene oil possible, and bathe the spot two or three times a day, until you see the gall has diminished. Dip the end of your finger in the oil and rub it well. Then put a tight bandage of cloth around the gall. Be careful and do not let the oil spread more than is necessary for if allowed to run down in the fetlocks, it will cause a bad sore. If the gall be a bad one, and the oil should cause a sore, heal with Green Ointment, made as follows: Two ounces beeswax, two ounces of resin; when that is melted, put in 1/2 pound of lard and four ounces of turpentine, and to this add one ounce of powdered verdigris—strain through a clean cloth.—Cur. Country Gentleman.

## THE HORN DISTEMPER.—If any of your readers have cattle that are troubled with the disease commonly known as "horn distemper," I would advise them to resort to bleeding, as it affords a speedy and sure cure. Bleed in the neck as you would a horse—once is usually sufficient. I have resorted to that remedy for a number of years, and never knew it to fail. The disease is an inflammation of the membrane of the brain, causing a rush of blood to the head, which eventually affects the entire spine, and causes a softening of the end of the tail.

To prevent cows from kicking, when being milked, tie a cord tightly around the body just before the udder, and they cannot possibly kick.—Cur. Country Gentleman.

## SIZE OF THE WARR.—Illinois would make forty, and Minnesota fifty such States as Rhode Island. Missouri is larger than all New England. Ohio exceeds in extent either Ireland, Scotland or Portugal, and equals Belgium, Switzerland and Scotland together. Missouri is larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland; and Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

Poverty is the only load which is the heavier the more loved ones there are to assist in supporting it.