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, JUNE 29, 1866. — Vol. XI.—N

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, 1865, and parents are requested to enter children at the commencement of the session.

TERMS,

Per ten months; payable quarterly in advance.

Board and Tuition, per 10 months, -	$150 00
Music—Piano Forte, per 11 weeks, -	12 00
Guitar and Melodian do -	12 00
Use of the Instruments do -	2 00
Painting, per 11 weeks, - -	4 00
Day-Scholars, 1st and 2d classes do -	7 00
" " 3d and 4th " do -	6 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-Scholar received for less than ten months. No deduction made for absence, unless in cases of protracted illness.

aug 4—tf

SELECT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NEAR BROOKEVILLE, 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 science.

FOR TERMS, &c., address

Rev. O. BUTTON, A. M.,

aug 11—ewtf — Brookeville, Md.

A CARD.

To Parents and Guardians.

THE subscriber will take a limited CLASS OF YOUNG LADIES for the Scholastic year, commencing the

FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, 1865.

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

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

TERMS OF TUITION can be ascertained by application to Geo. Peter, Esq.

aug 11—tf — SARAH C. POULSON.

Livery & Sale Stables.

ROCKVILLE, MD.

The subscriber having leased the commodious Stables of Mr. B. Cooley, in Rockville, would respectfully inform the citizens of the village and the public generally, that he is prepared to take Horses at Livery, by the month, week, or day. He also keeps Horses and Buggies for Hire and HORSES FOR SALE. His terms will be very moderate.

Persons arriving in the stage, and wishing to be sent to any portion of the county, can be accommodated, by calling on the undersigned.

By strict attention to business, and a determination to please, he hopes to receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

april 27—3m — WM. H. COOLEY.

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 has taken out the necessary LICENSE for this 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, Darnestown, or Poolesville, will be promptly attended to. [dec 14—tf

A CARD.

THE undersigned having taken out AUCTIONEER'S LICENSE for Montgomery county, as required by the "Internal Revenue Act," will attend to business in his line in any part of the State. He is the only person in this county who has taken out such license, and, therefore, the only one authorized to act as auctioneer.

Any business communication addressed to him, at Clarksburg, Md., will be promptly attended to. — C. H. MURPHY, Clarksburg, Md.

aug 12—6t

A CARD.

HAVING TAKEN OUT AUCTIONEER'S LICENSE for Montgomery county, as required by the "Internal Revenue Act," the undersigned will attend to business in his line in any portion of this county 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. — ALEX. DADE.

mar 10—3m

OAK PLANK FOR SALE.

HAVING PURCHASED A STEAM SAW MILL and placed the same on his farm, four miles North of Rockville, the undersigned is prepared to FILL ORDERS, at short notice.

Also—WILL EXCHANGE LUMBER FOR TIMBER.

ALL CONTRACTS to be made with the undersigned, who is alone authorized to make contracts.

mar 23—tf — C. F. MUNCASTER.

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

PUBLIC GENERAL—[OFFICIAL.]

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That the said Magnetic Telegraph Company, be and is hereby authorized to unite with any other Company or Companies engaged in the business of transmitting messages by telegraph, so as to form and constitute one company or corporation, to be known by the name of the said Magnetic Telegraph Company, on such terms and conditions, and conformably to such agreements and regulations as the said several companies shall respectively determine and adopt, subject nevertheless to the provisions that all existing contracts, engagements and liabilities of the said companies so uniting and consolidating, shall be duly adopted and assumed by the said consolidated company, or shall else continue to bind the said several companies forming such consolidation.

Sec. 2. *Be it further enacted*, That it shall be lawful for the said parties so consolidating as aforesaid, to have and exercise within this State, all the rights, privileges, conferred upon the Magnetic Telegraph Company, by the Act to which this is a supplement, and that it shall be lawful for the said consolidated company, if the same shall be formed, to take, use and adopt such corporate name as the said consolidated company shall fix and determine upon, in lieu of the name of the Magnetic Telegraph Company; and in case of making such change in the said name, it shall be the duty of the said consolidated company, to file forthwith in the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of Baltimore city, a certificate signed by the President and Secretary of the said corporation showing its said name and style, under the seal of the consolidated corporation aforesaid, and shall publish the name of the consolidation in at least one newspaper published in the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and thereupon it shall be the duty of the clerk of the said court to record the said certificate, and the said new consolidated company shall take all the rights, powers and privileges originally conferred upon the Magnetic Telegraph Company [illegible]

[illegible] States, acting as the executive authority [illegible] in the prevention or punishment of crime or the arrest of persons charged or suspected thereof, to give to the communication of such officers immediate despatch, and the service of a summons or writ on any officer, agent or attorney of said consolidated company, shall be a service of said summons or writ on said corporation, and shall hold the said corporation to [illegible] before the tribunal from whence such summons or writ may be issued.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted*, That the said consolidated company hereinbefore authorized to be formed, shall continue in existence for the term of forty years.

Sec. 6. *And be it enacted*, That this act shall take effect from its passage; and the General Assembly reserves to itself the right to alter or annul this act at pleasure.

CHAPMAN HARWOOD,
Secretary of the Senate,
WILLIAM R. COLB,
Chief Clerk House Delegates.

june 29—1t

WOOL! WOOL!

THE subscribers wish to purchase 4000 LBS. GOOD COUNTRY WOOL, for which a fair market price will be paid in cash, or exchanged for goods.

Having repaired and put their Mill and Machinery in the best order, they will keep constantly on hand, for sale or exchange, the best quality of DOMESTIC GOODS—such as

CLOTHS,
LINSEYS,
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS,
STOCKING YARN, &c.

WOOL will be manufactured into Cloth or other Goods to order.

Particular attention will be paid to CARDING ROLLS, and parties can have them carded into Batts or Rolls, as preferred.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

Wool will be received for the undersigned, by Messrs. Boyle & Bro., Rockville; Boyle & Co., Brookeville, and Griffin & Beatley, Sandy Spring.

B. F. FANCETT,
Colesville, Montgomery county, Md.

may 18—tf

WILLIAM MUSSER, SURVEYOR —for— Montgomery County,

GERMANTOWN, P. O., Maryland.

feb 23—tf

Butter, Eggs, &c.

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS, at Cash Prices, by

may 1 — BOYLE & BRO.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' PRISON LIFE.

There has just been published in New York a curious and interesting work, entitled "Prison Life of Jefferson Davis; embracing details and incidents in his captivity, particulars concerning his health and habits, together with many conversations on topics of great public interest. By Brevet Lieutenant Colonel John J. Craven, M. D., late surgeon United States volunteers, and physician of the prisoner during his confinement in Fortress Monroe, from May 25th, 1865, up to December 25th, 1865."—The book is filled with memoranda which cannot but excite attention far and wide, and though doubtless clap-trap and malevolent remark will be resorted to, in a partisan spirit, to break the force of many of the facts, yet it will be difficult to overcome the impression which they must make upon the instinct of a common humanity and ordinary sense of justice.

The procession from the United States steamer Clyde into the fort, on the morning of the 21st of May is described, with Major General Halleck, Charles A. Dana, then Assistant Secretary of War, and Colonel Pritchard, of the Michigan cavalry, (who had made the capture of Mr. Davis' party,) with Colonel Miles holding the arm of Mr. Davis, always thin and now haggard, dressed in a suit of gray, Mr. C. C. Clay following, amidst the guard of soldiers, and through files of other soldiers, all the way into the casemate.

When Mr. Davis was first placed in his cell, he very naturally asked which way the window or embrasure faced.—But both of the soldiers pacing up and down his cell were silent, and repeating the question, the continued silence indicated their strict prohibition of all interchange of words with the prisoner. Left alone, with a Bible and prayer book, and the ordinary rations of beef and bread, of which the sick man partook not, the first day and night were passed. Says Dr. Craven:

On the morning of the 23d of May a yet bitterer trial was in store for the proud spirit—a trial severer, probably, than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon any one who had enjoyed such eminence. This morning Jefferson Davis was shackled. It was while all the warming camps of the armies of the Potomac, the Tennessee and Georgia—over two hundred thousand bronzed and laurelled veterans—were preparing for the grand review of the next morning, in which, passing in endless succession before the mansion of the President, the conquering military power of the nation was to lay down its arms at the feet of the civil authority, that the following order was enacted at Fortress Monroe:

Capt. Jerome B. Titlow, of the third Pennsylvania artillery, entered the cell, followed by the blacksmith of the fort and his assistant, the latter carrying in his hand the rattling shackles. Mr. Davis was reclining on his bed, feverish and weary, after a sleepless night, the food placed near him the previous day, still lying untouched on its tin plate near his bedside. "Well?" said Mr. Davis, slightly raising his head.

"I have an important duty to perform, sir," said Capt. Titlow, as he spoke the senior blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant.

Davis leaped instantly from his recumbent attitude, a flush passing over his face for a moment, and then his countenance grew livid and rigid as death.—He gasped for breath, clutching his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand, and then recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered up to its full height—now appearing as if swell with indignation and then to shrink with torror as he glanced from the captain's face to the shackles—he said slowly with a laboring chest:

"My God! You cannot have been sent to iron me?"

"Such are my orders, sir," replied the officer, beckoning the blacksmith to approach, who stepped forward, unlocking the padlock and preparing the fetters to do their office. These fetters were of heavy iron, probably five-eighths of an inch in thickness, and connected together by a chain of like weight.

"This is too monstrous," groaned the prisoner, glaring hurriedly around the room, as if for some weapon or means of self-destruction. "I demand, Captain, that you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man, so guarded and in such a fort as this?"

"It could serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow; "His orders are from Washington, as mine are from him."

"But he can telegraph," interposed Mr. Davis, eagerly; there must be some mistake. No such outrage as you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he answers."

"My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no delay. For your own sake, let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know I must execute orders."

"These are not orders for a soldier," shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself. "They are orders for a jailor—for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept!. I tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over; the South is conquered. I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as for my own honor and life, that I plead against this degradation. Kill me! kill me!" he cried, passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, "rather than inflict on me, and on my people through me, this insult worse than death."

"Do your duty, blacksmith," said the officer, walking towards the embrasure as if not caring to witness the performance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides to protract this interview."

At these words the blacksmith advanced with the shackles, and seeing that the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside, his right hand resting on the back of it, the brawny mechanic made an attempt to slip one of the shackles over the ankle so raised; but, as if with the vehemence and strength which frenzy can impart, even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his assailant and hurled him half way across the room.

On this Captain Titlow turned, and seeing that Davis had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate, pointing out in brief, clear language, that this course was madness, and that orders must be enforced at any cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to add the further indignity of personal violence to the necessity of you being ironed?"

"I am a prisoner of war," hoarsely retorted Davis; "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head. But while I have life and strength to resist, for myself and for my people, this thing shall not be done."

Hereupon Captain Titlow called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room, and the sergeant advanced to seize the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew on him, seized his musket, and attempted to wrench it from his grasp.

Of course such a scene [illegible] but one issue. There [illegible] sionate scuffle. In a mo[illegible] flung upon his bed, and [illegible] powerful assailants [illegible] from him, the bla[illegible] had d[illegible] the rivet[illegible] other tur[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

This done, [illegible] moment as if [illegible] raising himself [illegible] dropped his shac[illegible]. The harsh clank[illegible] seems first to have rous[illegible] situation, and dropping his fe[illegible] hands, he burst into a passion of tears, sobbing, rocking to and fro, and muttering at brief intervals: "Oh, the shame, the shame!"

It may be here stated, though out of its due order—that we may get rid of in haste an unpleasant subject—that Mr. Davis, some two months later, when frequent visits had made him more free of converse, gave me a curious explanation of the last feature in this incident.

He had been speaking of suicide and denouncing it as the worst form of cowardice and folly. "Life is not like a commission, that we can resign when disgusted with the service. Taking it by your own hand is a confession of judgment to all that your worst enemies can allege. It has often flashed across me as a tempting remedy for neuralgic torture, but, thank God, I never sought my own death because, and then when completely freaked and not master of my actions. When they came to iron me that day, as a last resource of desperation, I seized a soldier's musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp, hoping that in the scuffle and surprise some one of his comrades would shoot or bayonet me."

The moral and physical effect of the indignity is shown in the fact that during the time Mr. Davis wore the manacles his health steadily declined, until Dr. Craven felt compelled to report that medical necessity called for the removal of the shackles. It was on the 24th the Doctor paid his first visit, when he found his patient feverish and emaciated, suffering from great irritation of mind and body, and a chronic neuralgia which had destroyed the sight of his right eye.

The Doctor told him to spend as little time in bed as possible; that exercise was the best medicine for dyspeptic patients. To this he answered by uncovering the blankets from his feet and showing me his shackled ankles.

"It is impossible for me, Doctor, I cannot even stir [illegible] These shackles are very heavy; I know not, with the chain, how many pounds. If I try to move they trip me, and have already abraided broad patches of skin from the parts they touch. Can you devise no means to pad or cushion them, so that when I drag them along they may not chafe me so intolerably? My limbs have so little flesh on them, and that so weak as to be easily lacerated."

That afternoon the Doctor reported to General Miles, urging that the continued irritation of the fetters was counterpoising whatever medicines might be given.

On the 26th he found Mr. Davis in bed, complaining of intense debility, but could not point to any particular complaint. The pain in his head had, however, after leaving him in the night, been brought back by the noise of workmen employed that morning in taking down wooden doors and putting iron grating between his cell and the adjoining room, so that he could at all times be seen by the sentries in the room as well as by the two "friends," who were the unspeaking companions of his solitude.

"On the 27th found the patient weak and desponding, and have kept awake all night by the sound of the storm.

On the 28th, five days shackles were put on, they [illegible] off. The Doctor called at 2 [illegible]. Immediately on entering, Mr. [illegible] rose from his seat, both hands ex[illegible] and his eyes filled with tears, [illegible] evidently about to say some[illegible] checked himself, or was ch[illegible] rush of emotions, and sat d[illegible] bed.

From June to November [illegible] counts representative of de[illegible] health, and his frequent prot[illegible] the rigor and indignity of his [illegible] as the head of six millions of p[illegible] prisoner refused in partial tria[illegible] 8th, the torment of his head [illegible] he feared he must lose his [illegible] his memory, vision [illegible] impaired. June 27th, [illegible] learning that the pacing [illegible] sentinels in his room at [illegible] Mr. Davis and pres[illegible] gave orders that the [illegible] case during their [illegible]

The com[illegible] Davis [illegible] ve[illegible]

[illegible] supplies from the Doctor's [illegible] prison regulations he [illegible] use a knife and fo[illegible] were inspected by th[illegible]

MR. DAVIS [illegible]

It was about the [illegible] of June [illegible] Davis learned thro[illegible] conversations [illegible] the soldiers in the guard room, [illegible] seemed to speak loud[illegible] often, in ord[illegible] that he might hear, that himself [illegible] Breckinridge had been ind[illegible] ington for treason [illegible] pressed great [illegible] give him a [illegible] wanted by a c[illegible] court he would [illegible]

At this [illegible] the D[illegible] Unit[illegible] tin[illegible]

[illegible] there [illegible] before was [illegible] ly strove my utmo[illegible] gies of war, in every pause of conflict seeking, if possible, to treat for peace. Numbers of those already practically pardoned, are those who, at the beginning, urged that the black flag should be hoisted, and the struggle made one of desperation. Believing the States to be each sovereign, and their union voluntary, I had learned from the fathers of the Constitution that a State could change its form of government, abolishing all which had previously existed; and my only crime has been obedience to this conscientious conviction."

Mr. Davis denies that secession is treason, and quotes Burke's query of "how an indictment against a whole people can be framed," and Vattel, that when a nation separates into new parts, each setting up a government, their quarrel should be settled as "though it were a difference between two separate nations." Approving the conciliatory policy, he remarks that if it had not been for the liberal policy of Grant, "his people would have continued the war a year longer."

MISCEGENATIONISTS.—The Watertown (Wis.) *Republican* says that last Friday the usual quietness of our main street was suddenly disturbed by the arrival of two colored gentlemen from Lake Mills, with a white woman hanging on the arm of each. One couple were married, and accompanied the other for the purpose of being present at their bridal. Judging from the appearance of the unmarried couple, as they marched up through the streets, we should think on this occasion, at least, true love really ran smooth. They at once proceeded to the justice's office, followed by a crowd anxious to witness the ceremony, at which the woman seemed surprised, and inquired the reason of it, saying that when she married her first husband there were not so many present. Squire Ducasse gave them a few words of advice and declined the honor of tying the knot, when the woman declared she would not marry a white man if she had to travel a thousand miles, at the same time tapping the ebony cheek of her betrothed, and he approvingly uncovered his ivories. After several fruitless attempts to procure the services of some proper individual they left, saying something about this being a copperhead town.