# 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, JANUARY 13, 1871. VOL. XVI.—NO. 24.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOMAS ANDERSON. W. VEIRS BOUIC, JR.
ANDERSON & BOUIC,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
aug 5—tf Rockville, Md.

R. ROSS PERRY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Washington, D. C.
Office, No. 5 Four-and-a-half street,
may 15—tf Residence, No. 413 F street.

SPENCER C. JONES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rockville, Maryland,
Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery and Frederick counties.
Office, directly opposite the old Washington Hotel. [june 12—tf

WILLIAM BREWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rockville, Md.
Particular attention paid to conveyancing and the sale of Real Estate.
Office, in the parlor of the old Washington Hotel. [aug 19—tfn

J. W. VEITCH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rockville, Md.,
Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery and Frederick counties.
Office, in the corner room of the old Washington Hotel. [jan 24—y

JOS. H. BRADLEY, SR. H. W. TALBOTT.
BRADLEY & TALBOTT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Rockville, Md.
Strict attention given to all business entrusted to them.
Office, directly opposite the Court House. [sept 2—y

GEO. PETER. JAS. S. HENDERSON.
PETER & HENDERSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in the Circuit Court for Montgomery county, and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
Special attention given to examination of Title to Lands, Collection of Debts, &c.
oct 29—yn

RICHARD J. BOWIE. RICHARD M. WILLIAMS.
BOWIE & WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
*Rockville, Maryland,*
Practice in the Courts of this, the Sixth, Judicial Circuit of Maryland, and in the Court of Appeals. All business committed to them will be promptly and carefully attended to.
Office in the Court-House Yard.
mh 20—yn

SAMUEL H. BERRY. JOS. E. ROBERTS, JR.
BERRY & ROBERTS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Upper Marlboro', Md.
Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery, Prince George's, Charles, St. Mary's, and Calvert counties. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them.
Will attend particularly the trial of causes in the Court of Appeals.

DR. GEO. E. GILPIN,
Office at Gilpin Brothers' Drug Store, Rockville, Md. [nov 25—1yn

DENTISTRY.
Dr. CHARLES G. STONE,
Surgeon Dentist, Rockville, Md.
Office on the north-west corner of Commerce and Washington streets.
jan 14—y

Dr. T. SOLLERS WATERS,
DENTIST,
No. 43 Hanover Street, BALTIMORE, Md.
Office hours from 8 A. M., to 2 P. M., and from 3 to 6 P. M.
nov 5—tf

DRS. WILLETT & OFFUTT,
Having entered into partnership in the practice of MEDICINE and SURGERY, offer their professional services to the citizens of Montgomery county.
Office at Offutt's Cross Roads.
Dr. Offutt, residence John W. S. Offutt. Dr. Willett, residence James R. Norton. [jan 21—1y

ST. MARY'S INSTITUTE,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
UNDER CHARGE OF THE
Misses DUGAN & WALLEY.
THE DUTIES OF THIS INSTITUTION will commence on the First Day of September, 1870.
TERMS, REQUIRED BY THE SESSION IN ADVANCE.
Boarders, per ten months, including Board, Washing, English Tuition, Music on the Piano, and use of the Instrument, Painting and French ..... $262 —
Day Scholars—Senior Class, per qr. ... 10 —
First and Second Classes, do ..... 7 50
Third and Fourth Classes, do ..... 6 50
Fuel for the Season ..... 1 —
French, per quarter ..... 5 —
Latin, German, Vocal Music, and Dancing, at Professors' prices.
For further particulars, apply at the Institute. [oct 15—tfn

Montgomery County Agricultural Fair.
FIRST PRIZE AWARDED TO Mrs. PAULINE YOUNG, for the handsomest and most stylish *BONNET, HAT and OLD LADY'S CAP.*
It is a fact worth knowing, Ladies, by calling at 111 BRIDGE STREET, GEORGETOWN, D. C., you can find an assortment of
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
not surpassed in any store in the District; and you can save TWENTY CENTS ON EVERY DOLLAR you buy here!
Particular attention is paid to orders, and executed to satisfaction.
Give us a call, Ladies, before purchasing elsewhere. We consider it no trouble to show goods.
Also, HOOP SKIRTS made to order.
Don't forget the place—111 Bridge Street, Georgetown, D. C.
oct 7—1y M. P. YOUNG.

ALL KINDS OF BOOKS,
STATIONERY, Prayer Books of all denominations and in every variety of binding, Catholic Books, Beads, Picture Crucifixes, etc., at the new store of
POE & SELIGSON,
128 Bridge St., Georgetown, D. C.
July 29—tfn

Furs! Furs! Furs!
FASHIONABLE STYLES OF FURS for Ladies and Children.
Also, Stylish Fall and Winter HATS. All for sale very cheap, by
BOUIC BROS.
nov 25—tf Rockville, Md.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALEX. DADE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Letters addressed to him, at Poolesville, Md., on business, will receive prompt attention. [mar 10—tf

JAMES W. BOSWELL,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
Rockville, Md.
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

R. A. BOGLEY,
WHEELWRIGHT AND UNDERTAKER,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
All orders promptly and expeditiously attended to, at moderate charges.
may 15—y

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
Corner 8th and D Streets,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

This House has been thoroughly renovated, and is open for guests.
Commodious Stabling for the convenience of Farmers and Drovers. D. J. BARRICK,
sep 9—3mo Proprietor.

B. TALBOTT & SON,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
Give personal attention to the *SALE AND DELIVERY of all kinds of GRAIN AND FARM PRODUCE.*
Office, on Canal near Market-House.
nov 4—1y

JOSEPH ESWORTHY,
MASON,
IS PREPARED TO CONTRACT FOR WORK in this and the adjoining counties. Communications addressed to him, at Darnestown, Montgomery county, Md., will be promptly answered.
REFERENCES: Wm. T. Jones, Poolesville, and Reuben Young, Mechanicsville.
mar 25—1y

J. DAVIS & CO.,
SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTURER,
POOLESVILLE, MD.,
KEEPS constantly on hand an assortment of **Collars, Hames, Whips, Chains, Saddles, Bridles, Curry Combs, Blankets, Brushes, &c., &c.,** which will be sold CHEAP.
REPAIRING promptly and neatly done. my 14—6m

JOHN McDERMOTT & BROS.
COACH MAKERS
AND
CARRIAGE DEALERS,
455 Pennsylvania Av., near Third St.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
CARRIAGE AND HARNESS received on Storage and sold on Commission.
CARRIAGES REPAIRED.
nov 16—1y
DAVID H. BOUIC. RUFUS A. BOUIC.
Established, June 1865.
BOUIC BROS,
MERCHANTS, ROCKVILLE, MD.,
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware,
Tinware, Boots & Shoes,
Hats, Notions, Drugs, &c.
October 21, 1870.

MANTUA MAKING AND TAILORING.
THE undersigned having removed to the house next door west of Mr. John H. Higgins' Store, in the town of Rockville, is now prepared to
**Cut and Make Up Ladies' Dresses,**
and MAKE CLOTHING of all kinds for gentlemen and children, and attend to MACHINE STITCHING &c.
All work entrusted to us will be done in the best manner, and at reasonable terms.
Mrs. MARTHA HARDESTY
jan 17—tf and DAUGHTERS.

WM. OLDFIELD,
PUMP-MAKER,
FOUNTAIN GREEN,
Harford county, Md.
Gives his undivided attention to the prosecution of his business, in all its branches.
PUMPS of the most approved kind made to order, and READY-MADE PUMPS always on hand. TERMS—50 Cents per foot.
ALL NEW WORK WARRANTED.
ORDERS addressed to the subscriber, at Fountain Green, Harford county, Md., will receive prompt attention.
June 3—3m WM. OLDFIELD.

PROVISION STORE.
THE undersigned informs the citizens of Rockville and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a
Provision Store,
in the house recently used as the Post Office, one door east of the old Washington Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand
MEATS OF ALL KINDS, VEGETABLES, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.,
and all other articles usually found in such establishments, which he will sell upon reasonable terms. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.
He will continue to supply his Meat customers, as usual, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings.
dec 2—tf WM. W. MORRIS.

TO THOSE WHOM IT CONCERNS!
I HAVE in my possession a tried, safe and certain CURE FOR ERYSIPELAS, or other Cutaneous Diseases, which I offer to the afflicted, confidently assuring them of its healing properties. To be applied externally, and no precaution as to diet, &c., &c. to be observed.
Call upon the undersigned, at his residence, near Darnestown, Montgomery county, Md., and obtain, at a small cost, this certain remedy. BENJ. F. HARRISS.
aug 26—tf

DRY GOODS, &c.

801 E. G. DAVIS, 801
DEALER IN
FINE FANCY & MILLINERY GOODS,
Real Laces, Trimmings,
EMBROIDERIES,
BUTTONS, &C. &C.
STOCK ALWAYS COMPLETE.
GOODS sold at LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY.
ALL GOODS WARRANTED as represented.
At Davis'
801 Market Space, cor. 8th Street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
N. B.—Having just returned from New York with an elegant and extensive assortment of all kinds of Fancy and Millinery Goods, embracing all the latest Parisian Novelties, I am prepared to offer superior inducements to buyers.
sep 30—tfn E. G. DAVIS.

86] BRIDGE ST. [86
GREAT BARGAINS
IN
Fall & Winter Dry Goods,
FURS & MILLINERY.
ANNIE YOUNG & BROTHER
No. 86 Bridge Street,
*GEORGETOWN, D. C.*
HAVING RETURNED from the North with a full and complete Stock of
DRY GOODS,
take great pleasure in calling attention to their
Dress Goods Department,
which will be found to contain all the latest styles, AT VERY LOW FIGURES. We name, in part:
Rich Black and Colored SILKS;
Black and Col'd SATINS, for Trimmings;
Black and Colored VELVETS & VELVETEENS;
SATIN DeCHINE; DRAP DeNICE;
FRENCH SERGE; VELOURS MERINO;
DELAINE, CASHMERE, PLAID POPLINS
NEW WRAPPINGS, SHAWLS, SACQUES,
JACKETS, WALKING SUITS, in all new materials,
Ladies' and Children's UNDERWEAR.
MOURNING GOODS,
IN GREAT VARIETY—Some new things never before offered in this market.
Plaid English CRAPE AND VEILS, at reduced prices.
HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.
A full Stock of best makes of
Table Damask, Napkins, Towelings,
Linen and Cotton Sheetings, &c.
FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!
Our STOCK OF FURS is the most complete in the District, and, having been bought for cash, we can sell them at least 25 PER CENT. CHEAPER than any other house in the city.
MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.
This Department is equal to any South of Philadelphia, embracing all the latest and handsomest styles of
BONNETS, HATS,
RIBBONS, FLOWERS, &c.
Having secured the services of the best Milliner from Baltimore, we can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call.
HOLIDAY GOODS.
We have in store, and for sale, AT THE LOWEST PRICES, a large assortment of *GOODS* suitable for *HOLIDAY PRESENTS.*
We desire to return our thanks to our patrons and friends for their liberal patronage, and hope, by strict attention to business, and a desire to please all, to receive a full share of their custom.
ANNIE YOUNG & BRO.
86 Bridge Street,
nov 4—8t Georgetown, D. C.

LARGE STOCK OF
FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS!
NOW OPEN!
THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT we have ever offered our customers:
Superior Black Silks; Irish Poplins, black and colored
Empress Cloths; French Merinoes, from 75 cents up
Plaid Poplins; Plaid Serges; Col'd Alpacas
Merino Reps; Mohair Lustres; Tycoon Reps
The best printed Delanes, at 18¾ cents
Velvets, black and colored
An immense stock of the best makes of ALPACAS, including the celebrated
BUFFALO BRAND BLACK ALPACAS, at all prices
Also, the BEAVER BRAND OF SILK, finished fast black
Pure Mohair Alpacas, and the Sable Brand
Diamond Lustre Turkish Brilliantines, of the finest Goats hair
MOURNING DRESS GOODS, of all kinds, best makes and cheap
Calicoes at 6¼, 8, 10 and 12½ cents
Bleached and Brown Muslins
Irish Linens, very cheap
Extra heavy brown Muslins yd wide, at 12½c
" " Bleached do do do
Sheetings, Pillow Cottons
Ginghams, good quality, at 12½
100 Pieces Flannels, white, red, and yellow
Opera Flannels; Superior Family Blankets, very cheap
Damask Table Linens, Towels and Napkins
Bed Spreads, Marseilles Quilts
Feather-Proof Bedticking
Canton Flannels, a good article for 12½, very heavy 25 cents
Gloves and Hosiery of all kinds
Coats' Genuine Spool Cotton, 7 cents
Joseph's celebrated Kid Gloves, $1 00
Hoop Skirts; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, at 6¼, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 25, up to $1 50
Corsets, 62½, 87½, $1 00, up to $3 00
Ladies' and Gents' Under Vests
Linen Shirt-fronts, Thread Laces, Edgings
Embroideries and Collars
Elegant plain and Roman plaid Sash Ribbons
Large stock of Shawls and Cloaks
Waterproof Cloaking, black and fancy col'd
106 pieces Cloths, Cassimers, and Cassinets, from 31½ up
Virginia Full Cloths, and Kerseys.
Our Goods have all been purchased *for cash*, in the New York and Baltimore Markets, and will be sold at the very lowest prices. We invite an examination of our Stock, promising GOOD BARGAINS to all who may favor us with a call.
BENJAMIN MILLER,
101 Bridge Street,
oct 7—tf Georgetown, D. C.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &c.

VARIOUS FABRICS
AT
VERY MODERATE PRICES!
FANCY COLORED SILK PLUSH AND VELVETEENS.
Black Silk Plush, Velveteens, and Lyons Silk Velvets of the most Approved Grades.
Cloaks, Formosas, Shawls, Dresses, Suits, and Silks.
With many other modern and stylish Dress Goods, &c., in Plaids and Solid Colors.
Many choice Cheviots, Beavers, Castor Beavers, Devonshire Kerseys, Meltons, and other Coatings, Overcoats and Suitings; also, all other kinds of Woolens, (of reliable grades,) for men, youths, and boys.
Mourning Fabrics and Black English Crape and Crape Veils, (of the best class,) constantly on hand.
At all times a full supply of Sheetings, Table Linens, Damasks, Blankets, Doylies, Towels, Pillow Linens, and all other kinds of DRY GOODS, for the wants of families and housekeepers.
200 Pieces of Shirting Cottons, with a large supply of Irish Linens for Bosoms, Collars, &c., of the best grade produced at home or abroad.
Our Northern and Eastern correspondents send us new supplies daily.
Sojourners and strangers will inspect our Stock at their pleasure.
All orders receive prompt and careful attention, and parcels properly packed for shipment by express or other modes free of charge.
ONE PRICE ONLY, MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.
TERMS CASH.
PERRY & BROTHER,
PENN. AVENUE AND NINTH STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
(Established 1840.)
CARPETS, CURTAINS, MATTINGS, OIL-CLOTHS, RUGS, &c. UP STAIRS.
dec 23—tf
RICHARD POOLE. FRANK HUME.
POOLE & HUME,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,
454 Penn. Av., bet. 4½ and 6th Sts.
WASHINGTON, D. C.,
WOULD inform the Merchants and Consumers of Montgomery county, that they now have in store one of the finest and best assorted
STOCK OF GOODS
in the District, in quantities to suit purchasers, at prices that cannot fail to please all who may favor them with a call.
An inspection of our Stock solicited at all times, whether desirous of purchasing or not, feeling that, with our *low* prices and *good* Goods, we can successfully compete with either Baltimore or Washington. All we ask, to convince any one, is a trial. We would name in part:
100 Barrels prime Labrador and other Herring;
50 " Mackerel, No. 1, 2 and 3, in barrels, halves and kits.
We have as fine an assortment of LIQUORS as any in the District, among which will be found the celebrated brands of—
Genuine Old Baker, Gaff Rye, Clarendon
Old Nectar and Cabinet
Gibson's and Hannis' x, xx and xxx
Old Kentucky Bourbon and Rye
Blackberry Brandy
Pure Old Holland Gin, for medicinal purposes
California Muscatel, Port, Sherry, Angelica and Brandy.
These are the purest and most reliable goods in the market, and at about one-half the cost of imported goods.
James Hennessey, Pinet Castillon & Co.'s Brandy—Vintage of 1862.
In fact, everything pertaining to the GROCERY BUSINESS. Call and be satisfied.
POOLE & HUME.
Remember the number, 454 Pennsylvania Avenue, between 4½ and 6th Sts.
may 27—tf

MERCANTILE COPARTNERSHIP.
THE undersigned having associated with him Mr. Oliver S. Mace in the MERCANTILE BUSINESS, at the Great Falls of Potomac, informs the public that the business will hereafter be carried on under the name, firm and style of H. A. GARRETT & CO.
We have on hand and shall constantly keep a GOOD ASSORTMENT OF ARTICLES generally kept by country merchants, and will sell them at prices to compete with the District stores.
We also buy, at the highest market rates, OATS, CORN, HAY, and all other kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. We hope by strict attention to merit the patronage of our friends.
H. A. GARRETT & CO.
All persons indebted to me on open account, will please come and settle either by note or cash. H. A. GARRETT.
July 1—tfn

NOTICE.
HAVING purchased the well-known GROCERY STAND, Corner Vermont Avenue and L Street, Washington, D. C., occupied for 17 years past by Jas. Dailey, I have opened the same with a CHOICE STOCK OF
FINE GROCERIES AND LIQUORS,
And I will be pleased to see all his former customers and the public generally.
None but the FINEST GROCERIES AND LIQUORS will be kept, and sold at the *LOWEST CASH PRICES.*
THOS. W. ENTWISLE,
Cor. Vermont Avenue and L Street,
July 22—tf Washington, D. C.

SALT! SALT! SALT!
JUST RECEIVED, Fine and Ground Alum SALT, for sale by the Sack or less.
nov 25—tf BOUIC BROS.


## Poetical.

### THE FUTURE AND THE PAST.

The heart is like a river,
Where two currents flow—
One to the Future leading,
One to the Long Ago.
On both the banks are roses,
On both the sun is cast,
But the current which is smoothest
Flows ever to the past.

Upon this ebbing river
Our thoughts like vessels go—
Some to the Future sailing,
Some to the Long Ago.
Bringing at their returning,
Relics we dearly prize,
Brought from those distant islands
Bound by youth's sunny skies.

Strange that the past remaineth,
Shut in the heart for aye—
Strange we are never willing
To say to the past good-bye.
The future is a shadow—
A cloud—whose golden sheen
Makes every cloud look golden,
That's in the distance seen.

The past is full of pleasure,
A rainbow bright, whose bow
Connects the present moments
With those of Long Ago—
A bridge we oft are crossing,
Passing the friends of old,
With faces fair and youthful,
And hair as bright as gold.

Strange that the gold must vanish
Out of the sunny hair,
Strange that the silver spinneth
Nets for the old to wear;
Strange that the wrinkles trample
Out the young face's bloom,
Like shadows that, in evening,
Over bright pictures come.

## A Pleasant Little Story.

### ONLY A FARMER'S WIFE.

Two women sat together at sunset in the porch-door of a white cottage that stood under its "old ancestral tree," and among its fields of wheat and corn, like a poet's vision of a quiet resting-place for some weary, suffering soul.

And one of these two women had eyes to see, ears to hear, and a heart to feel and appreciate it all. She was a tall and stately lady, apparently some thirty years of age—not exactly handsome, but with a grace of air and manner peculiarly her own. The careful toilet, the nameless air of elegance and luxury, the pale cheek and soft white hands betrayed the city dame. While the weary glance in her large dark eyes which even the pleasant quiet of that sunset hour could not drive away, showed that time had not dealt gently with her heart's idols, but had thrown them, shattered and ruined, at her feet.

Her companion was some five years her junior, and many times prettier—a little round-faced, apple-cheeked woman, with dark blue eyes and dark brown hair, and a rounded figure was set off to the best advantage by the afternoon dress of the tinted muslin that she wore.

At present the pretty face was almost spoiled by a querulous, discontented expression. She was contrasting her own hand, plump and small, but certainly rather brown, with the slender white fingers of her city friend, all glittering with rings, "Just look at the two!" she exclaimed. "That comes of making butter and cheese, and sweeping and dusting, and washing dishes, and making beds all the time. That man told the truth that said woman's work was never done. I know mine never is. O, dear, dear, to think that you, Margaret, should have married a city merchant, and be as rich as a princess in a fairy tale; and here I am planted for life, plain Mrs. Hiram Parke, and nothing in the world to compare with you. I am sick of being only a farmer's wife."

Margaret Von Howth looked down upon her grumbling little friend with a sad smile.

"Jenny, it seems to me as we sit here in this quiet place and look out over all these pleasant fields that are your own—it seems to me that you are almost wicked to talk like that."

"I dare say," replied Mrs. Jenny, "but you would not like it, Margaret. You would never wish to change places with me."

"Perhaps not. Would you like to change with me?"

"Yes."

"And be Mrs. Van Howth, instead of Mrs. Hiram Parke?"

Jenny hesitated. She dearly loved her handsome husband.

"Well, I don't mean to give up Hiram," she said at least. "I only mean I wish he was a city merchant, instead of a farmer, and as rich as your husband is; that is all."

"And that is a great deal," said Mrs. Van Howth, coldly. "Jenny, if your life would be—"

"What yours is, I suppose. What any lady's is in your position."

"Exactly. But what is that life. Do you know?"

"How should I?"

"It is a weary one, Jenny, with more genuine hard work in it than all your making of butter and cheese can bring."

"Oh, Margaret!"

"And oh, Jenny! Believe me, my dear, there are no people on earth who work harder than the fashionables who only have their own amusements to provide for. A long life of mere amusement is a dog's life, Jenny, at the best."

"I should like to be convinced of it by actual experience," said Jenny, doubtingly.

"So I said and thought once. I have been so convinced. And it is all vanity and vexation of spirit, my dear."

"But how?" persisted Jenny.

"How? In ten thousand ways. If you live in the fashionable world, you must rise and dress and shop and lunch, and drive, and appear at certain balls, parties, concerts, exactly as your friends do, or be voted bizarre, and out of the world altogether. You my poor Jenny, who are by no means fond of dress, what would you do at a fashionable watering-place in the hottest days in August with five changes of toilet from morning to night, and a French lady's maid to upraise over you all the time into the bargain?"

"Horrors!" ejaculated Jenny.

"Balls that you must go to in spite of fatigue, parties that you must grace in spite of the heat, calls that you must make on people whom you detest! Oh, Jenny, I should rather be at home with the butter and cheese if I were you."

Jenny was silent. Here was the dark side of the bright picture which she had never seen or dreamed of before.

"You love your husband, Jenny?" said her friend, after a time.

Jenny opened her eyes widely.

"Love him! Why isn't he my husband?" was her naive reply.

Mrs. Van Howth laughed.

"Some women 'in society' might think that a reason why you should not love him, she said drily. And he loves you also?"

"I should die to-morrow if I thought he did not!"

"But, child! People leave this world when God wills it, not before you have lived through such things."

"Don't talk of it Margaret! I could not bear it. Why, his love is all the world to me. How could I bear to lose it?"

"Then don't wish him to be a city merchant, my dear. I dare say there are a great many good men in the city—men who love their wives; but, on the other hand, there are so many temptations, especially in society, that I sometimes wonder that so many remain true to themselves and their duty."

She spoke absently, and her eyes had a far-away glance, as if they dwelt on other things.

Jenny ventured a question.

"Margaret, is yours a happy marriage? Do you love your husband? And does he love you?"

Mrs. Van Howth impulsively started, and turned crimson.

"Jenny, I would have loved him—I would have been a good wife to him; but he never loved me. He brought me to place me at the head of his house, because he thought me ladylike and interesting: that was all. He told me so once, though not quite so plainly as this. And since then we have each taken our own way, independent of each other. I seldom see him at our house in town. I have my carriage, my diamonds, my opera box. In the season, I go to Saratoga or Newport, while he favors Long Branch with his presence. We are perfectly polite to each other; we never quarrel; and I suppose, were I to die to-morrow, he'd be the most inconsolable of widowers—for a week! Jenny, you will not wish to change places with me again.—Your husband might change as mine has done, exposed to the temptations. Thank heaven that you have him as he is, a good, true man who loves you; and never mind the butter and cheese, Jenny, so long as your happiness and his is made up with them."

She arose from her seat as she spoke, and strolled down the garden path alone.

Jenny did not follow her. She sat on the step, lost in thought. The riddle of her friend's life was at last made clear to her.—She had often wondered why Margaret, in the midst of all her wealth and luxury, should seem so sad and ill at ease. She wondered no longer now. To be the wife of a man who has no love for you! What 'lower deep' can there be for a proud and sensitive woman than this?

Jenny turned with tears in her eyes to meet her handsome, stalwart husband as he came from the field.

"Well, little woman," he cried, and then she got the rough embrace and the hearty kiss for which she was looking.

Yes, Margaret was right. The butter and cheese were of very little consequence, while love like this made her tasks easy to endure.—And the rosy-cheeked little woman bent fondly down over her 'Hiram,' as he flung himself on the porch-seat, and fanned him, talked to him, brought him cool lemonade, and made him thoroughly happy, while he enjoyed his rest. Poor Margaret! Happy Jenny! Never again would she wish to be anything more, only a farmer's wife.

The Love Romance in Sam Houston's Life.—The most singular incident in the life of Sam Houston, and one never hitherto explained, was his abandonment of the governorship of Tennessee only three days after marrying a young wife. He became a voluntary exile among the Indians of the plains for years thereafter, was made a great chief, and only reappeared in public life when Texas was struggling for independence. The Galveston *News* lifts the veil from this secret chamber of Houston's heart by this strange narration: "What we know about this matter is so honorable to him that we shall, for the first time, put it in print. We may premise that our information is derived indirectly from one now deceased, who, during her life, had a right to know what caused this strange episode in the life of the great man. Governor Houston's first bride was a Tennessee belle of surprising beauty and of considerable social rank. She was, if not the affianced bride, at least the sweetheart, of a neighboring gentleman when Governor Houston sought her hand. Her family, being ambitious, forced the match, and she was married. After retiring to her bridal chamber, her deportment was such as to cause him to suspect that, while her hand was his, her heart was another's. She confessed the truth when interrogated, and, while promising fidelity and wifely duty, declared herself unable to love him. He at once retired from the house. He then resigned his position and went among the Comanchee. In due course of time the lady sought and obtained a divorce."

Kind Words are the brightest flowers of earth's existence; they make a very paradise of the humblest home that the world can show. Use them, and especially round the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and more precious to heal the wounded heart, and make the weighed-down spirit glad, than all the other blessings the world can give.

An American traveller says that when the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, of London, gets excited, he "howls like a wilderness."

### Noble Tribute to the Great Dead.

The London *Standard* pays the following glowing tribute to the memory of Robert E. Lee:

Few indeed are there in Europe or in America so mean of nature or so violent in partizanship as to hear without regret that the illness of General Lee has terminated fatally. The world has lost one of its greatest men, his profession one of its noblest ornaments, his unhappy country her foremost citizen. It is impossible to think of the departed hero without regretful feelings, not only for the loss that Virginia and the South have sustained, not only for the removal of one whose example is as pure and as noble as any that History record, but for the circumstances under which such a man has closed a life so illustrious and so unfortunate. Most of General Lee's comrades and intimate associates were happy in the time and in the occasion of their deaths—happy in dying a soldier's death, while yet there was hope for their cause, and in escaping the bitter fate which awaited the best and greatest of them all. Sidney Johnston, the commander of the Western armies, fell in a moment of victory. So died Stonewall Jackson; struck down by accident or error, when the great success of Chancellorsville was already assured, and living to know how complete that success had been. Stuart the brilliant chief of the Confederate cavalry, like Turner and Ashby, his predecessors in the Virginia army, was killed in battle. Morgan, the most skilful and daring of guerilla leaders; Polk, the gallant and Christian soldier, who gave up a bishopric to draw his sword in his country's defence; and numberless others whom we need not name here, but whose names the South will never forget, also fell fighting before they had learned to despair of their country. It was the hard fate of their chief to see them all fall around him; to pass unscathed through so many sanguinary battles; to maintain for months after hope was gone a defence against overwhelming numbers and boundless resources, against famine and despair, no less against the enemy's arms; and finally, after having done all that a soldier, a general, a statesman could do for his cause, to witness its fall and put the seal on its ruin; to surrender his army and survive his country.—Since that sad day General Lee had remained in as much obscurity as was possible to one so loved and so trusted; to one from whom his countrymen were ever seeking guidance and counsel. He descended from wealth to poverty without one complaint of the lawless savagery which had so ruthlessly and unsparingly devastated, the illegal vengeance which had confiscated his property; he, the Commander and Chief of one of the great armies of the world, was content to become the head of a second rate College; he, the foremost champion of the Confederate cause, made it his constant effort to reconcile his soldiers and countrymen to the Federal yoke; to quiet them under insult and wrong; to restrain not only open outbreaks of impatience, but private expressions of regret and longings for an irretrievable past. He, who might have been received with honor and admiration from end to end of Europe, who might have made for himself a new career in a foreign service, refused to quit the country where he was debarred from almost every sphere of public usefulness. In peace, as in war, duty was the one rule of his life—a steadfast devotion to the work which his Master had appointed him to do was the inspiring motive of his actions. He who had shown his sword against the Union, not from inconsiderate passion, but only in obedience to the Sovereign or personal ambition or party spirit, of the State to which he owed allegiance, even stooped to sue for the pardon of the conqueror, not because he feared anything that Northern vengeance could inflict, or hope to save anything from the wreck of his fortunes; but because Congress had made it impossible for any Southerner to set to work to retrieve his own or his country's position till he had obtained a pardon. General Lee felt that it was necessary that his countrymen should submit to the humiliation imposed upon them, and, with characteristic simplicity and unselfishness, in lieu of exhortation and advice, he gave them his example. Both North and South are deeply indebted to him; for there can be but little doubt that on the one hand he could, had he yielded to passion, have postponed indefinitely the peaceful accomplishment of political reunion; and that, on the other, without his efforts and his example the flower of the Southern people would never have submitted to their fate, but would either have quitted their country altogether or remained at home in sullen abstention, waiting a chance of restoration or of retribution. Great as was his part in the war, there is a deeper, truer, rarer greatness in the part he has borne in peace. That such a man should die this early, thus unfortunate, is a sad and painful thing. But he died as he had lived, a fearless gentleman, a sincere, devout, and hopeful Christian. He leaves to his children a name as noble as the world can show; to his country a memory which will be cherished while the South retains one spark of that chivalric spirit and patriotic devotion which have been her characteristic virtues, and an example which might suffice to teach a meaner people the lessons of chivalry, of patriotism, and of Christianity.

The Value of a Scrap-Book.—Every one who takes a newspaper, which he in the least degree appreciates, will often regret to see any one number thrown aside for waste paper which contains some interesting and important articles. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles can hardly estimate the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant and familiar pages. Here a choice piece of poetry meets the eye which you remember you were so glad to see in the paper, but which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book. There is a witty anecdote—it does you good to laugh over it yet, though for the twentieth time. Next is a valuable receipt you had almost forgotten, and which you have found just in time to save much perplexity.—There is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you many a time when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's care and trials. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without perusing it. Just glance over the sheet before you, and see how many valuable items it contains that would be of service to you a hundred times in life. A choice thought is far more precious than a bit of glittering gold. Hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you have accumulated.

Busybodies.—Beware of busybodies. A man who meddles in other people's affairs is sure to make mischief. He generally meddles to serve himself, and consequently puts different constructions on the same things when said to different people, so that the most innocent words get distorted into applications which those who used them never intended they should bear.

Drudgery.—The every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration, and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon the wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still.—*Longfellow.*

Twaddle.—There are certain gossips in society who resemble long and twisted trumpets—what they receive as a faint whisper, they give out in a long, connected blast.