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, DECEMBER 1, 1871. VOL. XVII.—NO. 18.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

THOMAS J. PEDDICORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
☞ Particular attention paid to the sale of Real Estate. [jan 27—tf

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

R. ROSS PERRY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Washington, D. C.
☞ Office, No. 8 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, on the N. W. corner of Commerce and Washington Streets, opposite St Mary's Female Institute. [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 21-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. B. 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 20—yn

SAMUEL H. BERRY. JOS. K. 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.
jan 3—yn

DENTISTRY.
DR. F. H. MANNAKEE,
Surgeon Dentist, Rockville, Md.
☞ Office on the north-west corner of Commerce and Washington streets.
sep 29—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

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

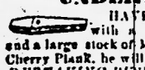
BROOKEVILLE
CARRIAGE FACTORY,
ESTABLISHED 1808.

THE SUBSCRIBER, grateful for the liberal patronage extended to him for the past three years, respectfully informs the public that he still continues, at his old stand, to

Make and Repair Carriages,

of every description, with experienced workmen, moderate charges and good work.
☞ OLD CARRIAGES taken in exchange for new.
☞ FARM WORK of all kinds, either of Wood or Iron, will receive particular attention. ORDERS filled with dispatch.

UNDERTAKING.



HAVING provided himself with a First-Class HEARSE, and a large stock of Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry Plank, he will also carry on the *UNDERTAKING BUSINESS*. He will attend Funerals in any portion of the county. All orders addressed to him at Brookeville, Md., will receive prompt attention.
WM. MILSTEAD,
mar 31—tf Brookeville, Md.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR WOOL,
JNO. A. BAKER,
Agricultural Warehouse,
between 9th and 10th Streets,
June 2—tfn Washington, D. C.

CANDIES, CANNED FRUIT, &c.
Superior Canned Peaches, Tomatoes, Corn, &c.
Lemons, Oranges, French Candies, Figs, Raisins, Cocoa Nuts, &c.
For sale by BOUIC BROS.,
June 9—tf Rockville, Md.

PLOW CASTINGS.
We have a full supply of Castings for White & Bros. Iron Beam Plow, also Castings for Minor & Horton's Peekskill Plows.
aug 11—tfn BOUIC BROS.

WOOL WANTED!

1,000 LBS. WOOL wanted, for which the highest cash price will be paid.
WILLIAM JONES, Jr.,
June 2—tfn Rockville, Md.

FOR SALE
JOHNSON'S IRON BEAM PLOWS and Castings at a reduced price, by
N. D. OFFUTT,
mar 10—tfn Rockville, Md.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ST. MARY'S INSTITUTE,
UNDER CHARGE OF THE
Misses DUGAN & WALLEY,
ROCKVILLE, MD.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SESSION will commence on *MONDAY, September 4th*, 1871. Parents are particularly requested to enter their children at the commencement of the session. No deduction is made for absence or withdrawal from the Institute, except in cases of protracted illness.
aug 4—tf

ROCKVILLE ACADEMY.
A Classical and Mathematical School for Young Gentlemen.
J. D. ABRAHAMS, Principal.
MELVILLE MARBURY, Assistant.

THE SIXTY-SECOND SESSION of this Institution will commence August 15th, 1871, and close the last Friday in June. Arrangements have been made to accommodate Boarders in private families.
Terms—Low & Strictly Cash. Charges made from date of entrance.
For further particulars address
THE PRINCIPAL,
sep 22—tf Rockville, Md.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

LARGE ASSORTMENT
JUST RECEIVED AND
FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES,
BY
A. T. DAVIS,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
☞ New Work done at short notice, and Repairing promptly attended to.
oct 13—tf

WEBB & BEVERIDGE.
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
CHINA, GLASS, AND CROCKERY,
FINE CUTLERY AND PLATED WARE.
No. 421 ODD FELLOWS HALL,
Seventh Street, Washington, D. C.
☞ Parties visiting our City are respectfully invited to examine our Stock and Prices
sep 8—3m

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.

HENRY KING, JR.,
MASONIC
TEMPLE OF FASHION!

No. 609 901, 903
NINTH F
STREET, STREET,
Corner 9th and F Streets,
Washington, D. C.
Fancy and Millinery Goods,
Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
REAL LACES AND TRIMMINGS.
☞ Goods received daily from Auction.
oct 6—y15

TIN AND SHEET-IRON
MANUFACTORY.

THE subscriber, having just taken rooms in the building, in ROCKVILLE, occupied by Mr. Louis Schiller, informs the citizens of Rockville and Montgomery county generally, that he is prepared to do all kinds of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Work, Roofing, Guttering and Spouting.
Repairing Stoves, &c. &c.
Being a practical workman, he feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage, a liberal share of which he respectfully solicits.
jan 27—3m HENRY VIETT.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

HAVING purchased F. HUTCHLIN'S Boot and Shoe establishment, the business, as heretofore, will be conducted by the undersigned, in all its branches, at the old stand, next door to the Store of BOUIC BROTHERS.
☞ He is prepared to make up, at short notice and on the most liberal terms, Gentlemen's and Boys' Stitched, Sewed and Pegged BOOTS & SHOES, and all kinds of Ladies' SHOES & SLIPPERS.
He hopes, by attention to business, to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.
may 13—tf LEWIS SADTLER.

BROOKE & PLEASANTS,
MACHINISTS,
On Washington and Brookeville Turnpike, 1½ miles from Mechanicsville.

WE are prepared to do all kinds of MACHINE WORK, FORGING and COUNTRY BLACKSMITHING, of every description.
☞ Reapers, Mowers, Threshers, Separators, Drills and all kinds of Agricultural Machinery *made* and *repaired* at shortest notice.
Special attention paid to mill work, shafting, gearing, &c., &c.
☞ I am with the above firm and will be glad to see any of my old customers at their shop.
apr 14—tfn CHAS. O. FISHER.

WOOL AND SUMAC.

50,000 LBS. DOMESTIC WOOL and 500 TONS SUMAC wanted by the subscribers, for which the highest cash rates will be paid.
☞ Communications by letter invited.
JACOB RAMSBURG & SONS,
Glove Manufacturers,
may 13—tf Georgetown, D. C.

BUSINESS CARDS.

R. A. BOGLEY,
Wheelwright and Undertaker,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
☞ All orders promptly and expeditiously attended to, at moderate charges.
may 15—y

LUMBER, LUMBER.
WILLET & LIBBEY,
Cor. 6th & K Sts., Washington, D. C.

A LARGE STOCK OF SIMMONS & DAVIS' CYPRESS SHINGLES, constantly on hand, at a LOWER PRICE than they can bought anywhere else in the city. [may 5—tf

JOHN McDERMOTT & BROS.
COACH MAKERS
AND
CARRIAGE DEALERS,
435 Pennsylvania Av., near Third St.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
☞ CARRIAGE AND HARNESS received on Storage and sold on Commission.
CARRIAGES REPAIRED.
nov 16—1y

CHAS. W. NICHOLS,
HOUSE-CARPENTER & BUILDER, will furnish Plans and Specifications and EXECUTE ALL WORK in any style or finish he or she may desire.
My experience, in both city and country building, warrant me in saying to all persons wishing a good house, either dwelling or outbuilding, that I am prepared to execute it, either by contract or otherwise, in the best manner for durability and style of finish, and secure the entire satisfaction of all persons favoring me with their patronage.
☞ Communications addressed to me at Norbeck P. O., will be promptly attended to.
CHAS. W. NICHOLS.
SOAP STONE, of the best quality for fireplaces, furnished to order. [jan 13-1y

UNDERTAKING.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Rockville and vicinity, that he has bought the right, title, interest and good will of his father, in the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, together with the Hearse, Wagon, &c. necessary for conducting the same, and that he will be prepared hereafter, upon the shortest notice, to accommodate all who may require his services. A liberal share of patronage is solicited.
W. REUBEN PUMPHREY,
Washington Street,
june 10—tf Rockville, Md.

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

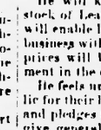
Cut and Make Up Ladies' Dresses,

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.

LUMBER! LUMBER!
WILLET & LIBBEY,
COR. SIXTH AND K STS.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.,

KEEP ALL VARIETIES OF LUMBER, and sell at the *LOWEST MARKET RATES*. We are selling
Y. P. INCH FLOORING, per 100 feet, from $2 50 to $3 50;
WHITE PINE } SIDING, per 100 feet, from $2 50 to $3 50;
WHITE PINE 4-4 CULLS, per 100 feet, from $2 50 to $3 75.
☞ Lumber delivered, if wanted, to wagons, FREE OF CHARGE.
may 5—tf

READ! READ! READ!
BOOTS AND SHOES!



THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Poolesville and vicinity, that he has fitted up a New Shop, adjoining his Dwelling House, near the Baptist Church, in Poolesville, Md., for the purpose of carrying on the manufactory of BOOTS AND SHOES, in all its various branches.
He will keep constantly on hand a prime stock of Leather, and good workmen, which will enable him to fill all orders in his line of business with promptness and dispatch. His prices will be as low as any other establishment in the county.
He feels under many obligations to the public for their liberal patronage at his old stand, and pledges himself to do all in his power to give general satisfaction to all who may patronize him at his new place of business.
He hopes he will continue to receive a liberal share of public patronage, as he is determined to turn off *Good Work*, at *Moderate Prices*.
JOHN R. GRIMES.
June 2—tf Poolesville, Md.

Libbey's Lumber Yard.
JOS. LIBBEY.] Established 1830. [J. E. LIBBEY.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE, a full assortment of all kinds of
BUILDING LUMBER,
SEASONED, including in part:
White Pine, from 5-8 to 3 in. thick;
Yellow Pine Joist;
Scantling, all lengths.
DRESSED FLOORING,
Virginia and Carolina Pine, of best quality.
N. Carolina Cypress Shingles, all grades, Laths, Pickets, &c. Also,
Seasoned Hardwoods,
SUCH AS ASH, OAK, POPLAR and INDIANA WALNUT.
All for sale at the lowest market rates, by
JOS. & J. E. LIBBEY,
(Successors to Jos. LIBBEY,)
No. 27 Water Street,
may 12—tf Georgetown, D. C.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN R. HARE
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
Has Removed to
His New STORE,
FAYETTE STREET,
OPPOSITE BARNUM'S HOTEL.
N. B. Fine Watch Repairs, at Trade Prices, a specialty.
CLEANING $1 50; MAIN SPRING $1 25
nov17—5m

HAMILTON OLDFIELD,
PUMP-MAKER,
ELLICOTT CITY, Howard Co., Md.
Gives his undivided attention to the prosecution of his business, in all its branches.
PUMPS of the most approved kinds made to order, and READY-MADE PUMPS always on hand. The charge is 50 Cents per foot.
ALL NEW WORK WARRANTED.
☞ Orders addressed to the subscriber at Ellicott City, Howard county, Md., will be promptly attended to.
mar 4—tf HAMILTON OLDFIELD.

B. F. CARTER,
(LATE PARTNER WITH WM. OLDFIELD, DEC'D.)
PUMP-MAKER,
FOUNTAIN GREEN, Harford Co., Md.
Will attend promptly to DIGGING AND WALLING WELLS, PUTTING IN NEW PUMPS and REPAIRING OLD ONES.
NEW PUMPS kept always on hand. Price 50 cents per foot.
ALL NEW WORK WARRANTED.
☞ All letters addressed to B. F. CARTER, Fountain Green, Harford county, Md., or to Hess Mills, Poolesville, Md., will be promptly attended to.
oct 7—3mn B. F. CARTER.

SLATE ROOFS!

THE SUBSCRIBER is prepared to put on SLATE ROOFS, PLAIN OR ORNAMENTAL, at any time.
☞ Having increased my force at the QUARRY, I have a good stock on hand, at REDUCED PRICES.
☞ Thankful for the patronage extended to him for the past seventeen years he hopes to merit a continuance of the same.
Address
WM. WILLIAMS, Slater,
Hyattstown, Montgomery Co., Md.
april 7—1y

BOOT AND SHOE MAKING.

THE undersigned having located in GAITHERSBURG, for the purpose of carrying on the *SHOE-MAKING BUSINESS*, in all its branches, would respectfully inform the citizens of Montgomery county, that he is prepared to *MAKE TO ORDER* all work in his line, in the most fashionable and substantial style, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.
He solicits a share of the public patronage, and guarantees satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work.
REPAIRING done. Orders from a distance promptly filled.
J. A. BLUNDON,
june 24—y Gaithersburg, Md.

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.

TO GROCERS AND OTHER DEALERS.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform *GROCERS AND OTHERS*, that he has taken out
Wholesale Liquor Dealer's License,
and is now prepared to furnish all who may favor him with a call, with all kinds of
LIQUORS, GROCERIES, &c.
IN ANY QUANTITY, and as cheap as they can be purchased elsewhere.
WM. T. HERRON,
Corner of High and Bridge streets,
june 30—tf Georgetown, D. C.

WOOL, WOOL, WOOL!

ALL PERSONS wishing their Wool manufactured into CLOTH, or carded into ROLLS, if they will leave it with BOUIC & BRO., Rockville; THOMPSON & OWEN, Goshen; or GEO. W. MOBLEY, Laytonsville, can have their work done with promptness, and returned to the above named parties.
☞ Will manufacture BLANKETS, ALL-WOOL CLOTH, FULLED KERSEYS, FLANNEL, STOCKING YARN, RAG CARPET, &c., all or any of which I will exchange for Wool, on reasonable terms.
JOSEPH FAWCETT,
Colesville, Montgomery county, Md.
may 26—6m

NEW DRUG STORE.

HAVING OPENED A DRUG STORE in the Stone House next door to Messrs. BOUIC BROS., and having furnished our store with an entire new stock of
Drugs and Druggists' Articles,
we will be pleased to receive the patronage of all those desiring anything in our line of business.
☞ Particular attention paid to the compounding prescriptions.
DR. S. F. THOMAS & CO.,
nov 3—tfn Druggists.

GLASS, GLASS.
JUST RECEIVED, WINDOW GLASS, of 8 by 10, 9 by 12, 10 by 12, 11 by 14 and 14 by 18, by
nov 24 BOUIC BROS.

Poetical.

BREAD-AND-CHEESE AND KISSES.

One day when I came home fatigued,
And felt inclined to grumble,
Because my life was one of toil,
Because my lot was humble,
I said to Kate, my darling wife
In whom my whole life's bliss is,
"What have you got for dinner, Kate?"
"Why, bread- and-cheese and kisses!"

Though worn and tired, my heart leaped up,
At these plain words she uttered!
Why should I envy those whose bread
Than mine's more thickly buttered?
I said, "We'll have desert at once."
"What's that?" she asked. "Why this is,"
I kissed her. Ah, what sweeter meal
Than bread-and-cheese and kisses!

I gazed at her with pure delight,
She nodded and smiled gayly;
I said, "My love, on such a meal
I'd dine with pleasure daily.
When I list think of you dear girl,
I pity those fine misers,
Who turn their noses up and mout
At bread-and-cheese and kisses!

And when I look on your dear form,
And on your face so homely,
And when I look in your dear eyes,
And on your dress so comely:
And when I hold you in my arms,
I laugh at Fortune's misses,
I'm blessed with you, content with you,
And bread-and-cheese and kisses!"

Selected Miscellany.

THE LOADED DICE.

It was in the Fall of 1830 that the writer of the sketch, while detained at Louisville awaiting the rise of the Ohio river, to begin his journey to New Orleans first made the acquaintance of Mr. Harris, a wealthy young merchant, of the above named city, who had been spending the summer in Cincinnati, where he had gone to settle up some accounts of long standing. He was now on his way home, carrying a large amount of money which he had collected for the firm of which he was a junior member.

The season had been remarkably dry and in consequence the river was lower than could be recollected by the oldest settlers; but as the autumnal rains advanced, when the semi-annual rise of water might be confidently expected, many travelers arrived at Louisville to take advantage of the earliest boats for the lower country.

After many disappointments the river began to swell in good earnest, and all hurried on board to their respective steamers to secure their passage home.

Mr. Harris and I, after having selected our state-room and seen to the safety of our baggage, had leisure to look around us and make the acquaintance of our fellow-travelers. We found to our intense disgust, it had been our misfortune to take passage with as large and accomplished a set of gamblers as ever disgraced decent society. They were bound down the river on a "professional tour" through the Southern States.

As soon as we were well under way, the implements of their nefarious trade were brought forth. "Faro," rouge et noir," and various other games, were exhibited to tempt the unwary to risk money. At first many of the gentlemen on board objected to having the cabin turned into a gambling hell; but the professionals loudly protested that they played on the square and furthermore declared that should one of their number be detected in the act, the stakes should be forfeited and he put on shore at the nearest land. After this no more was said, and the numerous games went on without interruption.

For some time Harris, who was known to have a large amount of money in his possession, and who was the object of the gamblers especial regard, firmly declined all invitations to try his luck. But one evening after the supper table had been cleared, he, weary of their importunities, or wishing as he afterwards told me, to gratify a natural love for the excitement of play, consented to make one of a party of four who were about to sit down to a game of cards for small stakes, "just to pass away the time."

For awhile my interest in the fortunes of Harris induced me to remain at his side and watch the chances of the game, but as the sums staked were small, and as the parties seemed evidently matched in point of skill, I soon tired of such uninteresting employment and retired to a distant part of the cabin to amuse myself with a book—in the contents of which I almost immediately became absorbed. I read for an hour and a half, but while pausing to cut the leaves (the book was a new one,) I became conscious that an unusual stillness pervaded the room. There was no longer to be heard the rattle of dice, the sharp click of the ivory "faro check," or the subdued murmur of the players. Raising my eyes to see what could be the cause of the subdued stillness, I saw that all the "blanks" had been deserted, and the players were standing motionless around the table at which I had left Harris and his companions engaged in a game of euchre.

Wondering what could induce men who were accustomed to risk the largest stakes on the turn of a card to take such an interest in so small a game, I threw down my book, and approaching the party soon made way to the table. I saw at once that a great change had taken place since I had been a looker on. The stakes were largely increased, and two of the party either unable or too timid to risk such large amounts, had withdrawn from the table. Harris and one of the gamblers, however, still retained their seats, and with eager faces and shaking hands, shuffled the cards. Fortune seemed to have favored Harris, for just as I reached the spot he marked the last point in a closely contested game, while the professional, with a deep oath dashed down the cards and challenged him to give him his revenge with dice, to which proposition, after a moment's hesitation, Harris assented.

The dice and the cups were produced and the excited gamesters again betting their money, but no longer with the same result. Harris' good luck seemed to have deserted him, and his antagonist won stake after stake.—Harris seemed now wild with excitement. He doubled every time until no less than ten thousand dollars lay upon the table to be won or lost at a single throw of the dice. Again the gambler was successful. Harris now sprung from his chair, and calling on his antagonist to remain where he was, repaired to his state-room, and, returning in a few minutes, he dashed down upon the table a large roll of bank notes, saying at the time to the gambler:

"You have already won from me over fifteen thousand dollars. The bank bills represent double the amount; dare you risk a little sum, and let the ownership of the whole be decided by a single cast?"

The gambler at once expressed his willingness to do so, but declared that he had not so much money in his possession. The deficiency was, however, made up by others of the fraternity, and they prepared to resume the game. There was a large carving fork lying near Harris, which the waiter had neglected to remove when he had cleared the table that evening. This Harris, with a careless and apparently (as he took his seat) accidental movement of his arm, drew close to his side.

All now drew near in eager expectation.—Harris seized the cup, and shaking the dice violently for a moment, dashed them down before him. I could hardly suppress a cry of exultation when I saw he had thrown double fives, within one of the highest number it is possible to make.

The professionals cast uneasy glances upon each other, but Harris' antagonist only smiled scornfully and drew the ivory cups towards him. Just, however, as he was placing them in the box, they slipped through his fingers and fell on the floor. He stooped and recovered them in an instant, but as he reached forth his hand to take the cup, Harris, whose eyes had a fixed, determined look, which had never for a moment been off him, suddenly seized the fork, and with a movement quick as that of the deadly rattle-snake, struck the sharp prongs through his wrist, literally pinning it to the table, at the same time presenting a cocked pistol full at his head. There was a yell from the wounded man, and a volley of muttered oaths burst from his associates. A dozen weapons were planted at the breast of Harris. He, however, was equal to the occasion. Not a muscle of his face moved, and his voice was not raised the least when he spoke.

"Gentlemen!" said he, "You yourselves have declared that, should one of your number be detected in foul play, the stakes should be forfeited and he summarily punished. If I die under my hand I now hold imprisoned he not false, then do with me as you will. If, moreover, I prove correct in my assertion, I demand the fulfillment of your word."

By this time every male passenger had collected around the table, and the gamblers saw by their looks, and drawn weapons, that they were not to be trifled with. So they were forced reluctantly to admit the truth of what Harris had said.

The money was held secure in his chair, the dice withdrawn, the dice examined, and found to be loaded—the four pair were discovered in his sleeve. His fate was sealed in spite of desperate resistance. Strong arms stripped him of his weapons, forced him into a boat and rowed him to the nearest land, a low sand bank entirely surrounded by the river, and where rapidly rising waters promised soon to submerge it. Upon this island, deaf to his piteous appeals, they forced him, and the steamer resumed her course down the river.

But long after we lost sight of him in the distance, there came to us out of the black night, wild notes, that sounded in our ears high above the dash of our ponderous wheels and the dash of the mighty river, streams for mercy, bitter imprecations, and chilling blasphemies.

Harris held his face in his hands and wept like a child. Strong men turned pale, and the very gamblers looked at each other with white cheeks and trembling lips.

Of his fate there could be no doubt. The strongest swimmer could not for one moment stem that fearful torrent, and to remain upon the land was but to choose a lingering and more fearful death.

There was no more playing on board that trip, and at the first landing most of the passengers left her, fleeing from it as from a place accursed.

Among those who left was Harris.

Years had passed when we met again, but he trembled when he spoke of that fearful night on the Ohio, and said he had never touched a card since then.

The Last of a Hermit.

Hermits are commonly held to be creatures of romance rather than reality, yet there are such beings even in this prosaic age. A recluse died in Saline county, Kansas, a week or two ago, who for twenty long years had lived absolutely alone. He dwelt in a large cave, some ten miles from the town of Petra, and nothing was known of his early career until after his death. That career then proved to have been very touching and mournful.

The hermit's name was Franklin Filiott. During the years of his solitary existence in the cave he was an object of constant speculation and curiosity. Once or twice only in the year he came into the town. He would then barter a game of pelts for powder, shot and salt, seldom anything else, speaking as few words as might be, and then hastening away. Sometimes he would be seen in the woods carrying a long ride and quantities of game. If he saw people approaching, he would try to avoid them by turning aside into the forest. If that happened to be impracticable, he would stalk moodily straight on. When spoken to he would reply briefly and coldly, and at once depart. He had "a commanding air, a proud, set face, and, in spite of squalid attire, long elfin locks, and singular mode of life, inspired as much respect as curiosity." The cave in which he lived was commodious, having been enlarged, evidently by himself, from a small hole to an apartment twenty-five feet square and ten or twelve feet high. When examined after his death it was quite void of furniture. Pieces of stone and niches in the rocky walls apparently served as chairs, tables and shelves. A rifle and fowling-piece were found, a long, broad bowie knife, fishing tackle, cooking utensils, and a number of books. Among the latter were copies of Shakespeare, Sterne, Addison, Schiller, Southey and Spenser. In one corner was a heap of blankets and skins, and on these lay the solitary occupant of the retreat—dead.

Two gentlemen had been hunting near by and were overtaken by a storm. Seeking refuge at the cave, they knocked at its heavy, iron-bound door. No response being made to their repeated summons, they pressed cautiously to the inside, and saw what we have described. They also found a small tin box, such as is used by lawyers, and in this were papers that made clear the unhappy man's history. He had been well born, educated and affluent. It would appear that he must have been early in life elected to the Legislature of his native State, Kentucky. Before this he had become passionately attached to a young girl. A likeness of her, showing that she must have possessed remarkable beauty, qualified by a rather sensuous and cruel expression, was also found in the box. Sets of letters, in different hands, make the whole drama clear. "Olive," for such was her name was written on the portrait and in letters, had led Elliott at first to think his love for her returned. In other words, she amused herself with him after the fashion of many of her sex without having any real feeling. While the game was going on some one crossed her path for whom she conceived a veritable passion. She corresponded with this fresh admirer, but lacked moral courage to tell the other the truth. Either for this reason, or out of contemptible vanity, she kept up her affairs with both. Elliott discovered all, as in the tin box, written by "Olive" to both himself and his rival proved; such letters, bearing the same date, were found side by side and stained with blood, in the same package.

In the same package was a yellow-printed slip cut from an old newspaper. It gave an account of a frightful duel fought between the two men with rifles at twenty-five paces. Elliott shot his antagonist through the head. The cause of the duel, as described by the slip, was a dispute at cards. It described the slain man, Bailey, as "handsome, brave and lack of principle." What happened afterwards as regards "Olive," is unknown. He went abroad, and seems to have remained in Europe two or three years. It is only known that he did return, that he abandoned friends and society forever, and lived like the melancholy Jacques, Juan "abandoned even" until death mercifully closed his eyes.—*New York Times.*

[*Written for the Sentinel.*]

Faith in Farming.

MR. EDITOR.—The great trouble with us farmers is, we have no faith in farming. We work only a part of the time at farming, and the remainder of the time at something else, and the farm suffers correspondingly. We do not enlist our energies and capital in it as business men do in other enterprises

If any surplus capital is acquired, it is invested in the bank, railway, or some other stocks, or in U. S. bonds, or land speculations, and is not put on the farm in the shape of improvements, with a view to enhance its value and increase its productions.

I am a young man yet, but I can remember when the country around Sandy Springs was as poor and as unproductive as any part of our county, and when some that are now the best and most improved farms in that neighborhood would not have brought ten dollars per acre. It is now the garden spot of our county, rivalling in beauty and productiveness the rich lands of Illinois and Missouri. Now, why is it that that neighborhood has improved faster than the other parts of the county? Simply because the farmers in it have given their time and energy to their *farms*; had faith in their business, and kept out of politics. It is a curse to any man who wants to make a living by farming, to get mixed up in politics. It unfits him for his real work and he is never bettered by it. I am sorry to say that too many farmers lose their time and means meddling in politics, and if they would devote their time and energy with the same enthusiasm and self-denial to their farms that they give to politics, they would be richer, more contented, and certainly, happier men.

FARMER.

OAT CHAFF FOR FEED.—A year or two ago we were, by accident, led to feed some oat chaff to a few head of milking cows, and were agreeably surprised to find that they suddenly came up considerably in their milk. The chaff was discontinued for a day or two, when the cows fell off to their former quantity; but on feeding the chaff again, the flow increased. Since then the value of oat chaff as a milk-producer has been satisfactorily proved by us. This would then make it advisable that when oats are threshed the chaff should be saved for feed. It may be fed in the place of cut chaff, with the usual wetting, salting, and mixing of the regular allowance of meal. In years when hay is as scarce as in the present, not only the chaff may be fed, but the oat straw should be carefully saved for fodder. It is quite as nutritious as timothy that has gone to seed.—*Hearth and Home.*

PROTECTING ROOFS FROM FIRE.—The *Fireman's Journal*, which ought to be good authority on such matters, says:

"A wash composed of lime, salt and fine sand, or wood-ashes, put on in the ordinary way of whitewash, is said to render shingles fifty-fold more safe against taking fire from cinders, or otherwise, in the case of a fire.—It pays but expense a hundred-fold in its preserving influence against the effect of the weather. The older and more weather-beaten the shingles, the more benefit derived. Such shingles are generally more or less warped, rough and cracked. The application of wash, by wetting the upper surface, restores them to their original or first form, thereby closing the spaces between the shingles; and the lime and sand by filling up the cracks, prevent it warping.

SOMETHING WORTH REMEMBERING.—The London *Lancet*, excellent authority, gives the following recipe for the cure of bone felon: As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister about the size of your nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet.

LOOK TO YOUR CHIMNEYS.—The Toledo *Commercial* sensibly says: "As the season is again at hand when fires are constantly necessary in dwelling houses and public buildings, it would perhaps not be out of place to suggest the good old practice of burning out the chimneys, which, if attended to will undoubtedly prevent many fires. It is doubtless a fact that many fires annually reported as originating from incendiarism or unknown cause may be charged to neglect of this kind."

Wit and Humor.

Galley slaves—Printers' devils.

Ill-natured ways—Cross-roads.

Why will next year be like last? Because last year was 1870, and next year will be 1870 (too.)

A gentleman the other evening objected to playing cards with a lady, because he said she had such winning ways about her.

A young man in town, who is wrestling with his first mustache, proposes to name it after two baseball clubs, because there are nine on a side.

A Californian requested his wife in a ball-room, to hold the baby of another man's wife while he danced with the baby's mother—but she did not hold it. Some wives are too disobedient to be put up with.

The drum-major who ran away from Chickamauga, when reproached with cowardice, remarked: "I'd rather be a coward all my life than a corpse fifteen minutes!"

LOST!—A small lady's watch with a white face; also, two ivory young ladies' work-baskets. A mahogany gentleman's dressing case and a small pony, belonging to a young lady with a silver main and tail!

"'Tis strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how evil communications corrupt good manners," I've been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I'm a tumbler myself.

A rich man asked a poor person if he had any idea of the advantages arising from riches. "I believe they give a rogue an advantage over an honest man," was the answer.

A judge sentencing a prisoner to be hung, said he hoped it would prove a warning to him. "It did—that chap hasn't committed a crime since."

"A fox should not be on the jury when a goose is on trial," quotes an exchange. In most trials of importance the foxes are generally defendants, while the geese are in the jury-box.

A conceited young parson once said, "this morning I preached to a congregation of asses." "I thought of that," retorted a lady, "when you called them your beloved brethren."

At a social party, where humorous definitions was one of the games of the evening, the question was put, "What is religion?" "Religion," replied one of the party, more famous as a man of business than a wit, "is an insurance against fire in the next world, for which honesty is the best policy."

"Ella, my child," said a prudish old maid to her young neice, who would curl her hair in pretty ringlets, "if the Lord had intended your hair to be curled, He would have done it himself." "So He did surely, when I was a baby, but He thinks I am big enough to do it myself."