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 8, 1871. VOL. XVII.—NO. 19.

THE SENTINEL

Is published every Friday morning at ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per Annum, if paid within three months from the time of subscribing; or, TWO DOLLARS, if not paid until the expiration of the year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—For plain matter, one dollar per square for the first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. For rule and figure matter, two dollars per square for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. Eight lines or its space to constitute a square. If the number of insertions be not marked on the advertisement, it will be published until forbid, and charged accordingly. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year. The privilege of annual advertisers extends only to their immediate business.

Obituaries and Tributes of Respect will be charged at the rate of 50 cents per square; Marriage Notices 25 cents. Calls upon Persons to become Candidates charged at the usual rate of advertising.

Communications, the effect of which is to promote private or individual interests, are matters of charge, and are to be paid for at the rate of 50 cents per square.

YEARLY RATES.

	3 MOS.	6 MOS.	12 MOS.
One column	$25 00	$40 00	$75 00
Half column	14 00	25 00	40 00
Quarter column	9 00	15 00	25 00
Professional Cards, (under 10 lines.)			8 00

☞ These rates will be strictly adhered to, and no per centage allowed on them to advertising agents or other persons. Yearly advertisers will be allowed four changes during the year. Advertisers will please state the amount of space they wish to occupy.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

RICH'D M. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ROCKVILLE, MD.
Will practice in the Circuit Court for Montgomery county, and in the Court of Appeals of Maryland.
☞ OFFICE in the Court-House yard.
nov 24—tf

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—tfa 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, on the N. W. corner of Commerce and Washington Streets, opposite St. Mary's Female Institute. [aug 19—tfa

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. 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 29—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.
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

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS, of all kinds, for sale at this office.

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 same as heretofore. 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. BRUCE 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. 600 NINTH STREET, 903 F 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 Sadtler, 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. Hentz'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—tfa 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 19—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,
455 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 persons 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 16—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 ½ SIDING, per 100 feet from $2 50 to $3 50;
WHITE PINE 4-4 CULLS, per 100 feet, from $2 50 to $4 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. 31 Water Street,
may 12—tf Georgetown, D. C.

BUSINESS CARDS.

B. F. RILEY.
GROCER
—AND—
LIQUOR DEALER,
115 High Street,
Georgetown, D. C.
☞ COUNTRY ORDERS solicited, and attended to with promptness and dispatch.
oct 6—y12

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

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
nov 17—3m

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, ESQ.)
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 Hunt Mills, Poolesville, Md., will be promptly attended to.
oct 7—3m 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—tfa 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.

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—tfa Druggists.

Poetical.

March of the Deathless Dead.

BY FATHER RYAN.

The following beautiful poem was recited at the close of the funeral observances at Savannah, Georgia, recently, on the occasion of the re-interment of Confederate soldiers who fell at Gettysburg:

Gather the sacred dust
Of the warriors tried and true,
Who bore the flag of our Nation's trust,
And fell in a cause, though Lost, still Just,
And died for me and you.

Gather them one and all!
From the Private to the Chief.
Come they from hovel or princely hall,
They fell for us, and for them should fall
The tears of a Nation's grief.

Gather the corpses strewn
O'er many a battle plain;
From many a grave that lies so lone,
Without name and without a stone,
Gather the Southern slain.

We care not whence they came,
Dear is their lifeless clay!
Whether unknown, or known to fame,
Their cause and country still the same—
They died—and wore the *Gray*.

Wherever the brave have died,
They should not rest apart;
Living they struggled side by side—
Why should the hand of death divide
A single heart from heart?

Gather their sacred clay,
Wherever it may rest;
Just as they marched to the bloody fray—
Just as they fell on the battle day—
Bury them breast to breast.

The foeman need not dread
This gathering of the brave;
Without sword or flag and with soundless tread
We muster once more our deathless dead—
Out of each lonely grave.

The foeman need not frown.
They are all powerless now—
We gather them here, and we lay them down,
And tears and prayers are the only crown
We bring to wreathe each brow.

And the dead thus meet the dead,
While the living o'er them weep,
And the men whom Leg and Stonewall led,
And the hearts that once together bled,
Together still shall sleep.

Selected Miscellany.

"Cast thy Bread Upon the Waters."

"Please, sir, will you buy my chestnuts?"

"Chestnuts? No," returned Ralph Moore, looking carelessly down on the upturned face, whose large, brown eyes shadowed by tangled curls of flaxen hair were appealing so pitifully to his own. "What do I want of chesnuts?"

"But, please sir, but 'ere," pleaded the little one, re-assured by the rough kindness of his tone. "Nobody seems to care for them—and"

She fairly burst into tears, and Moore, who had been on the point of brushing carelessly past her, stopped instinctively.

"Are you much in want of the money?"

"Indeed, sir, we are," sobbed the child: "mother send me out, and—

"Nay, Little one, don't cry in such a heart-broken way, said Ralph, smoothing down her hair with careless gentleness. "I don't want your chesnuts, but here's half a crown for you, if that will do you any good."

He did not stop to hear the delighted incoherent thanks the child poured out through a rainbow of smiles and tears, but strode on his way muttering between his teeth: "That cuts off my supply of cigars for the next week. I don't care, though the brown-eyed object really did cry as if she hadn't a friend in the world. Hang it! I wish I was rich enough to help every poor creature out of the slough of despond."

While Ralph Moore was indulging in these very natural reflections, the dark-eyed little damsel whom he had comforted was dashing down the street with quick, elastic footsteps, utterly regardless of the basket of unsold nuts that still dangled on her arm.

Down an obscure lane she darted between rows of ruined houses, and up a narrow wooden staircase to a room where a pale, neat looking woman, with large brown eyes like her own was sewing as busily as if the breath of her life depended upon every stitch, and two little ones were contentedly playing in the sunshine that temporarily supplied the place of fire.

"Mary! back already? Surely you have not sold your chesnuts so soon?"

"O! mother, mother, see!" ejaculated the almost breathless child. "A gentleman gave me a half crown. Only think, mother, half a crown."

If Ralph Moore could only have seen the rapture his half-crown gift diffused around it in the poor widow's poverty-stricken home, he would have regarded still less the temporary privation of cigars to which his generosity had subjected him.

* * * * *

Years came and went. The little chestnut girl passed as entirely out of Ralph Moore's memory as if her pleading eyes had never touched the soft place in his heart; but Mary Lee never forgot the stranger who had given her the silver half crown.

* * * * *

The crimson window curtains were closely drawn to shut out the storm and tempest of the bleak December night: the fire was glowing cheerily in the well-filled grate, and a dinner table, in a glitter with cut glass, rare china, and polished silver, was only waiting for the presence of Mr. Audley.

"What can it be that detains papa?" said Mrs. Audley, a fair, handsome matron of about thirty, as she glanced at the dial of a tiny enameled watch. Six o'clock and he does not make his appearance.'

"There's a man with him in the study," mamma, come on business, said Robert Audley, a pretty boy, eleven years old, who was reading by the fire.

"I'll call him again," said Mrs. Audley, stepping to the door.

But as she opened it, the brilliant gas-light in the hall fell full on the face of an humble looking man, in worn and threadbare garments, who was leaving the house, while her husband stood in the doorway of his study, apparently relieved to be rid of his visitor.'

"Charles," said Mrs. Audley, whose cheek had paled and flushed, "who is that man, and what does he want?"

"His name is Moore; I believe, and he came to see if I would bestow upon him that vacant clerkship in the bank."

"And will you?"

"I don't know, Mary; I must think about it."

"Charles, give him the situation."

"Why, my love?"

"Because I ask it of you as a favor, and you have said a thousand times you would never deny me anything."

"And I will keep my word, Mary," said the noble-hearted husband, with an affectionate kiss. "I'll write the fellow a note this evening. I believe I've got his address about me somewhere."

An hour later, when Robbie, Frank and Eugene were snugly tucked in bed in the spacious nursery up stairs, Mrs. Audley told her husband why she was so interested in the fate of a man whom she had not seen for twenty years.

"That's right, my little wife," replied her husband, folding her fondly to his breast, when the simple tale was concluded: "Never forget one who was kind to you in the days when you needed kindness most."

Ralph Moore was sitting in his poor lodgings, beside his ailing wife's sick bed, when a liveried servant brought a note from the rich banker, Mr. Charles Audley.

"God news, Bertha," he exclaimed, as he read the brief words. We shall not starve: Mr. Audley promises me the situation."

"You have dropped something from the letter, Ralph," said Mrs. Moore, pointing to a slip of paper on the floor.

Moore stooped to recover the estray. It was a fifty pound note, neatly folded in a piece of paper, on which was written: "In grateful remembrance of a half-crown piece that a kind stranger bestowed on a little chesnut-girl over twenty years ago."

Ralph Moore had thrown his morsel of bread upon the waters, and after many days it had returned to him.

Management of Maniacs.

One of the oldest inhabitants of Boston has furnished the following anecdote of old Gov. Everett, as an illustration of the force of courage and ingenuity upon a madman.

One morning, many years ago, a stout, early-built maniac, in a paroxysm of insanity, burst out of the asylum, and on his way a musket, heavily loaded, fell into his hands.—With this formidable weapon, mounted with the terrible bayonet, the madman rushed out into the city and pretty effectually cleared the streets as he was marching along. Turning a corner, he suddenly came upon Gov. Everett and was on the point of making point-blank charge upon the vitals of the old governor who, comprehending his danger in a single glance at the old fellow, and drawing himself up square and firmly before his dreadful antagonist, he hailed him thus:

"Ho! brother soldier, have you learned your exercises?"

"Yes, I have," said the fellow, with a terrible oath.

"Then, brother," said the governor, "stand to your arms, like a vigilant soldier, while I give the word of command."

The madman seemed pleased and stood bolt upright, with his musket fitted close to his shoulder, in regular drill order.

"Poise your firelock!" The fellow did so.

"Rest your firelock." The fellow obeyed—"Gis and your firelock." This he did. "Face to the right about, march!" says the governor and the madman wheeled and stepped away. The governor quickly ran up behind him, seized the powerful fellow and the musket, and held him until several lookers-on, standing at a safe distance and watching this curious scene, came to the governor's assistance, and the madman was carried back in an awful rage to his quarters.

This anecdote reminds us of a similar one that happened to the famous Dr. Physic, an eminent medical man, now dead and gone, of Philadelphia. The doctor was visiting physician at the lunatic asylum near that city, and one morning, after going his rounds among the patients of the institution, the doctor strolled up stairs into the top gallery of the large rotunda of the building to view the city and surrounding country. While absorbed in the view from his high elevation, a robust madman, who had eluded his keepers, came suddenly upon the doctor to his no little astonishment and bodily fear. But, keeping perfectly cool, he bid the maniac "good day," and was turning about to go down stairs.

"No you don't," said the man, clutching the doctor firmly as a vice, "I want you to show me something, they say you do everything—cut off heads, legs and arms, put them together—take a man all apart and mend him up as good as ever; and I know you can too, but I want you just to jump down this hole, (the opening of the rotunda, surrounded by the long spiral stairway,) away on the pavement. Come on, do it you must!" and the fellow exerted himself to drag the doctor up to the railing, to which the poor doctor clung with the tenacity of a tick. The moment was one of peril to the doctor, but his presence of mind completely floored his antagonist.

"It would not be very hard for me to jump down there, sir," said the doctor; "but I can do a greater feat than that for you if you wish to see me try."

"Can you, eh, old fellow? Well, try it. What is it?"

"Why, sir, I will go down there to the bottom, and with one spring, sir, I'll jump clear up here."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the maniac; "that would be worth seeing; go down, doctor, and jump up—I'll catch you when you come up."

The doctor lost no time in going down and sending up the keepers, who nabbed the poor deluded man.

Saturday Night.

How many a kiss has been given, how many a curse, how many a caress, how many a look of hate, how many a kind word, how many a promise has been broken, how many a soul lost, how many a loved one lowered into the narrow chamber, how many a babe has gone from earth to Heaven, how many a little crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasures of the heart.

A week is life. A week is a history. A week marks events of sorrow and gladness, which people never hear. Go home to your family, man in business! Go home to your hearth, erring wanderer! Go home to the chair that awaits you, wronged waif on life's breakers! Go home to those you love, man of toil, and give one night to the joys and comforts fast flying by!

Leave your book with complex figures, your dingy office, your busy shop! Rest with those you love, for Heaven's only knows what the next Saturday night will bring you! Forget the world of care and the battles of life which have furrowed the week!—Draw close around the family hearth! Saturday night has awaited your coming in sadness, in tears, and in silence. Go home to those you love, and as you bask in the loved presence, and meet in return the loved embrace of your heart's pets, strive to be a better man, and bless Heaven for giving his weary children so dear a stepping-stone in the river to the eternal, as Saturday night.

BITTER BIT.—A "good instance of "sharp practice" is that of a man in Ohio who was acquitted of murder on the plea of insanity. He secured his lawyers by giving them a mortgage on his farm, but now repudiates the same on the ground that he was insane when he made the mortgage, according to the showing of these same lawyers.

HOUSE AND FARM.

SHEEP ON POOR FARMS.—Some farmers of our acquaintance feel an antipathy to sheep, for the reason that they "bite close." We consider this their chief recommendation.—They can only bite close where the pasture is short, and the pasture is short only on a poor farm. A poor farm will necessarily be encumbered with briars, weeds and brush in the fence corners. Under such conditions, we would say to a farmer who has twenty dollars or upwards in cash (or credit for it, and then let him borrow the amount, if he has to pay one per cent. a month for the use of it,) invest it in as many ewes, not older than three years as you can get for the money. Put them in such a field as we have described, and give them, in addition to what they can pick up, a pint of wheat bran and oatmeal daily, with free access to water and salt. They will first "go for" the briars and clean them out; every portion of that field will be trodden over and over again, and the weeds will have no chance. Fold them on that field during the winter, and carry to them food sufficient to keep them thriving. Get the use of a good buck in season—South Down would be preferable—and in the spring, if you have luck, (that means if you give them proper attention and feed regularly) you will raise more lambs than you have ewes. The money will be more than doubled and the wool and manure will pay for their feed and interest. In the spring you may put that field in corn, with the certainty of getting fifty per cent. increase of crop.—*Amer. Ag.*

FATTENING MILCH COWS.—The Concord (N. H.) *People* has the following in relation to feeding cows for milk and beef at the same time:

In a recent conversation with an intelligent farmer, we learn that his practice of managing his cows, especially the farrow ones in winter, is to feed for beef while they were giving milk. In this way he thought he got pay in milk for all it cost to fatten the animals, giving him their increased value for profit. For instance, he takes a farrow cow in the fall or early winter, and commences feeding her the same as he would if she was intended only for beef. This he keeps up through the winter, and she not only puts on fat, but gives double the milk that could be obtained on ordinary keeping. Not only does she give a good mess but it is rich. The milk is considered fully equal in value to the cost of keeping the cow. Now mark the result. Instead of her being thin and of a very small selling value in the spring she is ready for the butcher at the very time of year when beef generally brings the highest prices.

It occurred to us that this was worth making a note of, which we have accordingly done. Is not the practice of this man a good one to adopt and follow? It certainly seems so. As a great many farmers will be feeding more or less grain the coming winter, would it not be a good plan to try the experiment of feeding the farrow cows, at least, both for milk and beef at the same time?

DISCOVERY OF COFFEE.—Toward the middle of the fifteenth century, a poor Arab was travelling in Abyssinia and finding himself weak and weary from fatigue, he stopped near a grove. Being in want of fuel to cook his rice, he cut down a tree which happened to be covered with dry berries. His meal being cooked and eaten, the traveller discovered that the half-burned berries were fragrant. He collected a number of those, and on crushing them with a stone, he found that the aroma increased to a great extent. While wondering at this, he accidentally let fall the substance into a can which contained his scanty supply of water. Lo, what a miracle! the almost putrid liquid was instantly purified, he brought it to his lips; it was fresh and agreeable, and in a moment after the traveller had so far recovered his strength and energy as to be able to resume his journey. The lucky Arab gathered as many berries as he could, and having arrived at Aden, in Arabia, he informed the Mufti of his discovery. That worthy divine was an inveterate opium smoker, who had been suffering for years from the influence of the poisonous drug. He tried an infusion of the roasted berries, and was so delighted at the recovery of his former vigor that in gratitude to the tree he called it Cannah, which in Arabic signifies force. And this is the manner in which coffee was first discovered.

Wit and Humor.

A figure head—Your 4-head.

Best countersign—"No trust."

To remove stains from character—Get rich.

"Hard to deal with"—An old pack of cards.

The woman question: What did she have on?

To authors—It is not wrong to write if you right wrong.

Why is the crow a brave bird? Because he never shows the white feather.

Points of difference. Between parsons and poultry—The one is clerical, the other lay.

New style for gentlemen—the *habeas corpus* suspender—so called in honor of the President.

Women should never be lawyers—they would constantly have writs of attachment.

It is all very well to say "Take things as they come," but suppose they don't come?

To cure a cough, an English woman gave her infant some syrup of poppies. Keubled was the coroner's name.

What is the difference between an entrance to a barn and a loafer in a printing office?—One is a barn door and the other is a darn bore.

A speaker at a ward meeting concluded his oratory by remarking with emphasis: "Remember, the eyes of the *vox populi* are upon you."

"I'm not myself at all to-day," said a bore to a wit. "No matter for that," was the reply, "whoever you may be, you are a gainer by the change."

Boarding School Miss—"Oh, Charlie, I expect to graduate at next commencement."—"Graduate! What will you graduate in?" "Why, in white julie."

Duck hunting is carried to some what of an excess in New York State. Five hunters to one duck is the average in Otsego county, and then the duck gets away half the time.

A physician has discovered that the nightmare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced from owing a bill to the printer, and that the only remedy for its cure is *greenbacks*.

An old bachelor having been laughed at by a bevy of pretty girls, told them that they were small potatoes. "We may be small potatoes," replied one of the maidens, "but we are sweet ones."

A witty clergyman, accosted by an old acquaintance by the name of Cobb, replied: "I don't know you, sir." "My name is Cobb," rejoined the man, who was about half seas over. "Ah, sir," replied the clergyman, "you have so much corn on you that I did not see the cob."

Josh Billings says in his "Letter": Kats came originally from Norway, and nobody would have cared if they had originally stayed there. A lady friend remarks that they still show their guns-away origin.