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, FEBRUARY 9, 1872. VOL. XVII.—NO. 28.

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.

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	3 MOS.	6 MOS.	12 MOS.
One column	$25 00	$40 00	$75 00
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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, Rockville, Md.
aug 5—tfn

R. ROSS PERRY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Washington, D. C.
Office, No. 5 Four-and-a-half street,
may 15—tf Residence, No. 412 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 west of the Court House and one door north of the Presbyterian Church.
aug 19—tf

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—ya

DENTISTRY.
DR. F. H. MANNAKEE, Surgeon Dentist, Mechanicsville, Md.
All letters should be addressed to him at Olney P. O., Montgomery county, Md.
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—yf

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

PURE RYE WHISKEY, BAKER, NECTAR, MONTICELLO and other brands. Sherry, Port and Malaga WINES, Ginger and Blackberry Brandy, for sale by B. F. BILEY,
feb 2 Georgetown, D. C.

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. REUBEN A. BOUIC.
Established, June 1805.
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, 901, 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 Sadler, 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.

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.

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 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

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

W. LENOX TOWERS] [A. I. MUDD.
TOWERS & MUDD, Booksellers, Stationers, Engravers, Lithographers, and Printers,
929 Pa. Avenue, bet. 9th & 10th sts, WASHINGTON, D. C.
WEDDING AND PARTY CARDS.
SAMPLES AND PRICES SENT BY MAIL.
Boxes of Note Paper and Envelopes, initialed from A to Z, always on hand; will be found very desirable and cheap.
dec 1—tf

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. [jun 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 and DAUGHTERS.
jan 17—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.

PERKINS' & HOUSE'S Safety Lamps, FOR SALE
At Manufacturer's Prices, AT THE STORE OF
N. D. OFFUTT,
dec 22 Rockville, Md.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

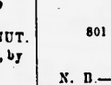
JOHN R. HARE WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
Has Removed to
HIS NEW STORE, FAYETTE STREET, OPPOSITE BARNUM'S HOTEL.
N. B. Fine Watch Repairs, at Trade Prices, a specialty.
CLEANING $1 50; MAIN SPRING $1 25.
nov17—5m

FRESCO PAINTING.
SCHUTTER & RAKEMAN, ARTISTS.
FRESCO, DECORATIVE & EVERY DESCRIPTION of ORNAMENTAL AND PLAIN PAINTING,
727 NINTH STREET, N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.
Interior of Churches, Public Buildings, Private Dwellings, &c., decorated in modern style, in Encaustic as well as Distemper Colors. [dec 22—6m

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 3—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 HUGH MILES, Poolesville, Md., will be promptly attended to.
oct 7—3mn B. F. CARTER.

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.

SADDLERY STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING purchased the entire Stock of the SADDLERY STORE, formerly occupied by the late John M. Reilly, at 84 High St., Georgetown, D. C., is now prepared to furnish the citizens of Montgomery county with *best articles, at lowest rates*. He has on hand a large Stock of *TRUNKS, HARNESS, &c.*
He respectfully asks an inspection of his Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
ROBERT O. PETTIT,
84 High Street, Georgetown, D. C.
July 14—tf

E. T. LYDDANE,
Corner 3d and Market Streets,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
Constantly on hand the choicest brands of
GROCERIES, for family use, such as
COFFEES, TEAS, RAISINS, FRUITS, CHEESE, SUGARS,
—ALSO—
PURE BAKER WHISKEY,
WINES, and LIQUORS of all kinds, which he offers at extremely low rates. dec 15—1yn

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.

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.

Poetical.

From the Overland Monthly for January.

Dead in the Sierras.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

His footprints have failed us,
Where berries are red,
And madronos are rankest,
The hunter is dead.

The grizzly may pass
By his half-open door;
May pass and repass
On his path, as of yore;

The panther may crouch
In the leaves of his limb;
May scream and may scream—
It is nothing to him.

Prone, bearded, and breasted
Like columns of stone;
And tall as a pine—
As pine overthrown.

His camp-fire gone,
What else can be done,
Then let him sleep on
Till the light of the sun?
Aye, tombless! What of it?
Marble is dust,
Cold and repellant;
And iron is rust.

Selected Miscellany.

The Elopement.

The cottage of the widow Hammond was shaded by the foliage of maples, and the air around it was perfumed with the scent of flowers. It was the prettiest, coziest little home in the whole suburb. It was occupied by the widow and her daughter Grace, a beautiful girl of twenty. Mr. Hammond had been a prosperous merchant, and his family had enjoyed all the luxury that wealth could buy; but a sudden blight had come upon his financial prospects, and he became a bankrupt.—When he died, a short time afterward, his wife and daughter were left with but a moiety of their former wealth. Gathering together what she could from the wreck, Mrs. Hammond bought the unpretentious residence described, and retired from the world of fashion in which she had previously moved. The mother bore up under her altered circumstances tolerably well; but Grace, nurtured in the lap of luxury, had been too much spoiled and indulged by fortune to stand a reduction uncomplainingly. Formerly a sweet-tempered, loveable girl, she was now discontented and querulous. Her mind was filled with schemes for regaining her former position, and all these pointed to one course—the securing a wealthy husband. Her beauty and accomplishments fitted her for conquest, and she only awaited an opportunity to bring them into active employment.

One day, when returning from New York, Grace was caught in a heavy rain which began to fall just as the train arrived at the suburban station. The Hammond cottage was a good half mile away, and she had no umbrella. She stood on the wet platform in sore tribulation, when a gentleman of sixty, or thereabouts—an erect, handsome, well-preserved man—approached her. He lifted his hat with the politeness of a Chesterfield.

"Have you no conveyance?" he asked, respectfully.

"No, sir," replied Grace, demurely, recognizing in him the rich Nicholas Hanford, Esq., who lived during the summer in a neighboring villa.

"My carriage is here, and I will be pleased, if you will allow me, to take you home."

Grace was grateful for the offer, besides being flattered with the notice of the millionaire. It was, she thought to herself, so like what she had been used to. So she expressed her thanks in her most bewitching manner, (Mr. Hanford was a widower and she knew it), and was snugly stowed into the carriage. The millionaire got in beside her and she was whirled away toward home. The short ride was not barren of conversation, but there was time "between talk" for each to regard the other.

"She is the prettiest girl I ever saw," tho't he, "and has so I have heard, been nurtured as a lady. I do believe—yes, I am almost in love with her already."

"How aristocratic-looking he is!" thought she, and I have heard that he is immensely wealthy. I am resolved that I shall become his wife, by hook or crook."

The ground was rapidly gone over, and Grace had scarce made her matrimonial resolve when they were at the cottage-door.

"Thank you very much for your kindness," said she. And she opened the matrimonial attack with a terrific assault from her bright eyes.

"The obligation is mutual," replied the courtly millionaire, with an air that was meant to express the inestimable value which he put upon her society. He added, "We are neighbors, Miss Hammond, and I hope to see more of you. Good afternoon."

The next day was clear and beautiful. In the afternoon a handsome phaeton was driven to the Hammonds' door by a coachman in livery, who delivered a card. Upon one side of the card was the name "Nicholas Hanford," and upon the other, "At your service for a drive." It is needless to recount the pleasure of the ride, nor of others that followed in company with the millionaire, nor of the growing frequency of his calls, nor of the speedy engagement of the pair. Grace spent the short time which intervened before the wedding in building golden air-castles. She respected Mr. Hanford, if she did not love him; and she was unquestionably in love with the position in society which his wealth would command for her. As for him, he well-nigh worshipped his young sweetheart.

Mr. Hanford had but one relative—a son, Percy, who had been spending several years abroad. He arrived home, however, a few days before the wedding, and proved to be a handsome young fellow of twenty-five. He was present at the wedding, which was of the most gorgeous character. He also accompanied the pair on their bridal tour, which embraced the more prominent watering-places.—When they returned to their mansion in the city, the winter season soon set in, and they were the gayest of the gay butterflies of fashion. Mr Hanford was happy in the possession of his young wife; and the young people, is it surprising that, their ages and tastes being nearly alike, found each other's society agreeable? Nor is it surprising that they forgot all the proprieties, and learned before they were aware, that they loved each other with all the fervor of youth.

Often, when Mr Hanford was disinclined, Percy accompanied Grace to balls and places of amusement, and one night found them at the Academy of Music, listening to the opera of "Faust." The matchless music of the piece, and the sentiment of the plot fanned the fire of their love to resistless fury. Percy leaned toward Grace until his hot lips pressed her ear, and whispered love to his own father's wife. When they arrived home, Mr. Hanford had retired. As they were about to part in the hall, Percy suddenly caught his beautiful companion in his arms and held her passionately to his breast, while he rained burning kisses upon her willing lips.

"My darling," he said, "let us no longer strive to stifle our love. It will master us in the end, do what we will, and why should we torture ourselves by vainly fighting against fate?"

"What can we do?" was the woman's answer. "This life is a torture to me—so near you constantly, and yet so far removed. What was that?"

"They listened intently, but heard nothing.

"Then fly from this life," continued Percy, still holding Grace in a close embrace; "I will arrange everything, and on the other side of the ocean, with the means which I can speedily get together, we can defy pursuit or detection. Say you will, darling."

Grace uttered no word, but she flung her arms around her lover's neck, and a lingering kiss was all the answer he needed. And with the kiss still warm upon her lips, the wife went to her husband.

During the next week Percy made all the arrangements for the elopement. He got together all his available funds, which were considerable, and engaged passages, under an assumed name, on an European-bound steamer. The appointed day came at last. Mr. Hanford went to his office, as usual, leaving the lovers together. They set to work, with a couple of bribed servants, to complete the packing of their trunks. A carriage was in readiness, and they entered it in time just to reach the steamer in season. Closely shutting the windows to avoid being seen, they were whirled off. The gait at which they rattled over the pavement quieted Percy's fears of being too late, but, somehow they seemed a long time in reaching the wharf. Still on and on, with no abatement of speed; but still they did not arrive at their destination. Percy pulled aside a corner of the curtain, and peered out. They had still many blocks to go. Then he looked nervously at his watch.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "it is past the time! We will be too late!"

"O, Percy," sobbed the frightened Grace, "what shall we do?"

By the way of reply Percy flung open the window of the front of the carriage, and shouted to the driver:

"You infernal rascal, you have made us miss the steamer."

"I know it, boss," he replied, as he reined up his horses, "that's what Mr. Hanford hired me to do. And here's a letter he told me to give you, after I drive you round till too late for the steamer."

Percy took the letter with trembling hands, and read as follows:

PERCY AND GRACE:—I saw and heard you in the hall, after you returned from the opera. Since then I have watched you by detectives, who have reported your every movement and plan to me. I have frustrated your elopement by bribing the driver, and, as you are reading this, I will be leaving you in the same steamer in which you had engaged passage. Thus I aid you in the accomplishment of your wishes. I leave you to each other, and you may depend upon never being molested by the foolish husband and father. You will never see me again.

NICHOLAS HANFORD."

Percy and Grace gazed at each other in utter bewilderment, and neither uttered a word on their way home. Arrived there the wife's grief and remorse found vent in repentant tears, while the son was not less deeply affected. Their eyes, until then blinded by their increasing love, were now opened to the folly and crime of their course. Either would have given life itself to have blotted out the preceding weeks, but regrets were useless. They sent letters, full of pleading and repentance, by the next steamer, and in the meantime telegraphed by the cable to the steamer's office in London, asking Mr. Hanford to wait for the missives.—But upon his arrival in England he was found to be insane, and was placed in an asylum.

Another month, however found him again under his own roof, Percy having gone to take him home. He seemed to have no recollection of the event which had crazed him, but his reason was permanently unseated. For three years he wandered harmlessly about the house. The last medical aid was summoned, but their efforts were fruitless; and the patient never recovered his reason until within an hour of his death, four years afterwards. Then his brain seemed to awaken suddenly from a long sleep, and he clearly remembered everything. Calling Percy and Grace to his bedside, he said:

"My children, for such both seem to me, I die with nothing but forgiveness for you. I was foolish to think a girl could love an old man as a husband, and I blame myself as much as I do you for the result. I have one request to make, and I wish you to solemnly promise to grant it implicitly."

Both promised.

"It is that you shall, as soon as proper after my death, marry each other."

And so he died, most truly mourned by son and wife who had long repented the wrong they had done him. Although each had cherished the love for the other, they had scrupulously avoided, during the four long years, any mention of the matter. But now they felt at liberty to discuss it.

A year elapsed, and one spring afternoon, the eloping couple of five years before were quietly married. The years of sorrow had only chastened, but not cooled, their hearts, and the memory of their error served as a warning and as a sad remembrancer of the dead. And now they have children of their own, for whom they pray, "Lead them not into temptation."

A Prison Chaplain was lamenting the want of success attending his ministry. Of one man who had been condemned to death he said he had great hopes, the prisoner having been most assiduous in the study of a Bible he had given him. The chaplain, after great exertion, obtained a commutation of the sentence. "I called to inform him of my success. His gratitude knew no bounds; said I was his preserver, his deliverer. "And here," he added, as he grasped my hand in parting, "here is your Bible. I may as well return it to you, for I hope I shall never want it again."

OCCUPATIONS OF GREAT MEN.—Franklin was a printer. Bolivar was a druggist. Mahomet Ali was a barber. Virgil was the son of a potter. Milton was the son of a scavenger. Horace was the son of a shopkeeper. Demosthenes was the son of a cutler. Robert Burns was a ploughman in Ayrshire. Shakespeare was the son of a wool stapler. Cardinal Woolsey was the son of a pork butcher. Oliver Cromwell was the son of an inn-keeper. Columbus was the son of a weaver and a weaver himself. John Jacob Astor once sold apples on the streets of New York.

A DIFFERENT THING.—Mrs. Brown's pretty waitress got married the other day.

"And I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said her mistress. "Are you not afraid of such a long, dangerous voyage."

"Well ma'am, that's his look out. I belong to him now, an' if anything happens to me sure it'll be his loss, not mine."

In a French court recently, as a witness was about to give his testimony, the advocate remarked: "I wish to remark to the court that this witness is entitled to entire confidence, as he has had not time to consult his lawyer."

An Indiana dog still lives with four bullets and twenty-eight doses of strychnine in him.

Apprehension of evil is often worse than evil itself.

THE SENTINEL.

For the Montgomery County Sentinel.

An Unexpected Meeting.

The following incident in my somewhat eventful life I have told, orally, on many occasions, and always, I believe, with the effect of eliciting from my hearers the concession that it was worth the telling, to say the least. Some friends to whom I reiterated the incident a day or two ago, insisted I should commit the same to writing and proffer it for publication in the *Sentinel*. I essay herewith to comply with their wishes.

Before jumping in *medias res*, I think it necessary to premise as follows:

From the age of about seven years to that of early manhood I was a resident of this county, living most of the time on my father's farm, near G——g. In 1846 I left old Montgomery and sought my fortune elsewhere in the State, until 1852, when I sought California—synonymous with securing a fortune in those days, you know.

"Blown by the blast of Fate, like a dead leaf,
O'er the desert."

Blown, too, for six long, weary months, and over the great American Sahara at that, I found California and a fortune—i. e. of the kind the "specimen" I am now exhibiting best indicates—a fortune of rare incidents rather than rich nuggets. After eddying around in the Golden State a few months I struck up against the "big pile" of facts following, to wit:

A friend living in San Francisco had just bought out a squatter's right to about one thousand acres of splendid land in the valley lying between the Coast Range of Mountains and the coast itself, near a place called Half Moon Bay, distant from San Francisco about fifty miles by water, via. the Golden Gate, or about thirty miles overland across said Coast Range. My friend bargained with me to go and reside on his said purchase to prevent its being re-jumped or squatted upon.

The valley I speak of extends many miles along the California coast, and varies in width from one to eight or ten miles, and before I left the State in 1850, had become thickly peopled, highly cultivated and a perfect paradise for beauty. At the time of my advent there, however, it was very sparsely settled, there being but one occupied tenement within four miles of the spot I was to locate on, and that one over a mile from my shanty. Except a few cultivated acres about the house of my nearest neighbor aforesaid, the whole valley far and near was a wilderness of high, yet at that season, dry grass or hay, and the mountains, about two miles from my shanty, which stood immediately on the embankment of the ocean some two hundred feet above the water's edge, or rather the sand beach over which ebbed and flowed the tide, were densely timbered with the gigantic Redwood and other trees of native growth; so that this region, even previous to emigration to the State, must have been a very African jungle for *vermin* of all kinds—old Grizzly and the even more ferocious Cougar, substituting the Lion and Tiger. But now, because of the settlement of the valleys east of these mountains, it was even more a resort for wild beasts than then.

I reached my cabin about night-fall, and I did not therefore get to see any of these animals that night, not one, I only heard them, heard hundreds of them, heard all of them, and cleaned 'em out; but thereby hangs a tale I reserve for a future paper, peradventure this one prove printable. I prefer too postponing the history of that night's sojourn in that cabin, fearing its recital might engender feelings in my readers incompatible with those I am desirous shall pervade their bosoms when listening to the denouement of this incident.

When I say I did not see any of these animals, I alluded only to *land animals*, the denizens of the hills and dales around me there. Of the kind, however, "who go down to the sea," and make their home in the vasty deep, I reckon there is no spot anywhere, on any coast in the world, from whence, looking out upon the waters, so *lively* a scene can be discerned as was witnessed by me the morning after my first night's stay in that "cottage by the sea." Beside innumerable birds of many species, there met my gaze, at the distance apparently of about five hundred yards from where I stood on the shore, the celebrated Walrus Den of Half Moon Bay, where disported and howled in their literally *unearthly* way, not hundreds, but, without exaggeration, thousands of those curious specimens of animated nature called the Walrus or Sea Lion. There is said to be but two dens of these creatures on the Pacific coast, one off the coast of Oregon and this one at Half Moon Bay. The Walrus is often seen elsewhere than at these places, but never in such gangs. I could also see, crawling about or lying and sunning themselves on the rocks forming this den or swimming in the breakers, many other specimens of the aquatic tribe, such as the Sea Otter, the Tortoise, &c.; altogether a very novel, interesting sight to any one, and especially to a "land lubber" like myself.

Well, imagine now your humble servant, the morning spoken of, sitting on the ocean's bank in front of his cabin, sitting there alone, some thirty-five hundred miles from the borders of "Old Montgomery," watching with wondering eyes the animated scene before him; thinking just such thoughts as would likely occur to a *green* 'un like himself, unaccustomed until lately to any grander scene in nature than that presented in the tiny blue pinnacle of "Sugar Loaf" saluting him from the brown sedge hills where "his father fed his flocks," or the mile-broad waters of the Potomac, when following his father's *fishing wagon* down to Alexandria. *Just such thoughts* meaning or comprehending rather a contrast of his past with his present experience in sight-seeing, and the anticipated pleasure of recounting the things just then under his eyes to the folks in old Montgomery when he got back there, none of whom, especially of his old chums and associates, he was sure had ever seen, and he doubted would ever see the same themselves.

Imagine, I say, your humble servant under the circumstances, when suddenly his eyes discern the figure of a tall, spare, American-dressed man slowly wending his solitary way up the beach in the direction of your humble servant, and whom espying, the said man clambers up the embankment to accompany, and upon approaching near enough accosts in this wise: [The gentleman stammered much in his speech.]

"Wa-wa-wa'll, stranger, that's a d-d-d—d cu-cu-curious sight, ain't it?"

"Yes," says I, in reply. "Yes, sir, that is indeed a very curious sight, but not half so strange to me as is the sight of yourself, sir. If I mistake not your name is M****s S***t."

"Ye-ye—yes, sir, that's my name; d-d-do you know me?"

"Know you, M****s? Great God, man to be sure I know you, and we ought to know each other, for we were raised on adjoining farms in Montgomery county, Maryland, where last I saw you, and where even at this moment I thought you still remained."

"DEAD LEAF."

A Michigan Indian was promptly escorted to the happy hunting grounds by a can of nitro-glycerine which he endeavored to open with his little hatchet.

According to a St. Louis paper, when Alexis rises from his chair he "unsiteccopes his immease form."

Dogs are said to be the best dentists—they insert natural teeth.