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, JUNE 28, 1872. VOL. XVII.—NO. 48.

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

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 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. E. 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 25—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

DR. GEORGE E. GILPIN
HAS REMOVED TO THE OFFICE one door north of the Presbyterian Church, and second door to the law office of William Brewer, Esq., Rockville, Md.
april 26—tf

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—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

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.

TIN AND SHEET-IRON MANUFACTORY.
THE SUBSCRIBER, having located his place of business on the corner opposite Boule Bros. Store, in ROCKVILLE, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared at all times to execute all kinds of work in his line, such as—
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.
TIN WARE,
of every description constantly on hand and made to order, at very low prices.
☞ SECOND-HAND STOVES, bought and sold, on liberal terms.
feb 23—1y HENRY VIETT.

MORO PHILLIPS,
MANUFACTURING CHEMIST,
Manufacturer of Acids and Other Chemicals.
Moro Phillips' Super Phosphate of Lime.
" " Pure Phuna.
For Sale at
DEPOTS. { 110 South Delaware Ave. Phil'a. 95 South St., Baltimore, Md.
And by Dealers in General.
ap5—1mo.

MILLINERY AND DRY GOODS.

86] GREAT BARGAINS [86
—IN—
SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS
AND
MILLINERY,
AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED CHEAP STORE OF
ANNIE YOUNG & BRO.,
No. 86 Bridge Street,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
Opposite the Adams' Express Office.
WE are happy to announce to the citizens of Montgomery county that we have received and offer for sale at the lowest cash prices, the largest and cheapest stock of
DRY GOODS
to be found south of Philadelphia, among which will be found a full line of *LADIES' DRESS GOODS*, such as SILKS, in all colors, from the lowest to the highest priced; Grenadines, Bereges, Alpacas, Mohairs, and all styles and qualities of **Black Goods**, in Silks, Satins, Grenadines, &c.
White Goods.—In these we name Marseilles, Piques, Bishop and Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, plain, plaid and striped; Swiss Muslins, and a full assortment of plain and colored Lawns, from 12½ cents up.
Bleached and Brown Goods.—A full stock of Bleached and Brown Goods, ranging in prices from 8 to 22 cents.
Table Linens.—A large and complete line of Table Linens; Bedspreads, Towelling, Napkins, &c. Also a fine collection of Ladies' Wrappings for Spring and Summer, Hoop Skirts, Glove-Fitting Corsets, Bustles, and Corsets in all styles, at low prices; Nottingham Lace, Curtains and Tidys.
Also, a large supply of Prints, "Dolly Vardens," and everything pertaining to this line of goods.
Men's and Boys' Wear.—A good assortment of all Goods for Men's and Boys' Wear; the cheapest in the market.
☞ The best KID GLOVES for Ladies, from $1 to $1 50; Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs, Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs, and a full assortment of Fancy Goods.
Parasols, Parasols.—We have in store the finest stock of "Dolly Varden" Parasols, and Walking Canes, Sun and Rain Umbrellas, &c.

MILLINERY GOODS!
WE MAKE A SPECIALTY of this branch of our business, and have made extensive improvements since the close of last season. We name among the latest styles in **Bonnets & Hats**, "Dolly Vardens," St. Clair, Belle, Favorite, Sailor, Gazelle, Victoria, Daisy, Kirkwood, Saratoga, School Girl, Surf, Fanchette, and a large assortment of **Ribbons & Flowers**, which we will make up at the shortest notice and at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.
N. B.—We have the pleasure of informing the Ladies of Montgomery county that we have in charge of this branch one of the best Milliners, and can guarantee good and fashionable work.
☞ Thankful for past favors, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, and promise by strict attention to the wants of our customers to merit a full share of trade.
ANNIE YOUNG & BRO.
apr 12—tf Georgetown, D. C.

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE
LADIES OF ROCKVILLE AND MONTGOMERY COUNTY.
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, IN GREAT VARIETY.
I HAVE RETURNED from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore with a beautiful assortment of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S
Hats and Bonnets,
Trimmed and Untrimmed, Flowers, Silks and Ribbons, and a regular assortment of
Fancy Goods,
Ladies' and Children's Parasols, at reduced prices.
I have on hand also a large assortment of Pompadour Braids, Chignons, Switches, Rolls and Curls. Corsets from 50 cents a pair upward. Hoop Skirts, Bustles. Ladies' and Gents' Cotton and Linen Handkerchiefs A fine lot of Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs.
HOOP SKIRTS MADE TO ORDER.
I will also state that by buying at 111 Bridge Street, you can save 20 cents on every dollar of investment. Please give me a call and convince yourself of it.
☞ I have also on hand a large lot of TRIMMED HATS at 50 cents each. You will find an assortment of Goods at 111 Bridge Street which cannot be surpassed.
I have Buttons of every description, Silk, Pearl, Gilt, Bone, Agate and Glass.
Infants' Caps and Bonnets; old ladies' Dress Caps, and a great many other articles too numerous to mention.
☞ Particular attention paid to orders.—Country Stores supplied at Baltimore wholesale prices. Do not forget to go to
M. J. YOUNG,
111 BRIDGE STREET,
apr 26—tf GEORGETOWN, D. C.

OLDFIELD'S
Excelsior Pump.
THE undersigned has now on hand about 10,000 feet of White Oak Pump Stock, which has been in soak in Spring water a sufficient length of time to free it from sap.—Any Pump constructed of this stock is guaranteed not to give an unpleasant taste to the water. His arrangements for preparing Pump Stock in the above manner are most ample and complete, and he will always be prepared to put up the
EXCELSIOR PUMP,
At short notice.
Always on hand all kinds of Pump Fixtures, of the very best quality.
Common Wooden Pumps made on the premises where they are to be placed, when desired, at 50 cents a foot.
All Pumps constructed by the subscriber are warranted for one year. After the first year, they will be kept in order by him, for ten years, for the moderate sum of $1 pr year.
All Pumps put in and not proving satisfactory, will be taken out and the money refunded.
Orders by mail, or in person, attended to with promptness, and at moderate prices.
☞ For any further information, apply to Mr. J. BYRNE, Montgomery House, Rockville, Maryland.
WM. OLDFIELD,
PUMP MAKER.
ap19—1y Fountain Green, Harford Co.

A LARGE STOCK OF SAFETY LAMPS, just received by
dec 22 BOUIC BROS.

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

CHAS. A. CARTER.] [WM. P. BRADLEY.
CARTER & BRADLEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
Cor. Bridge and Congress St.,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
WE take pleasure in announcing to our friends in Montgomery county that we, the undersigned, have formed a copartnership for the purpose of conducting the GROCERY BUSINESS in all its branches. Our stock consists of
FINE TEAS,
WINES, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.
CHAMPAGNES, BRANDIES,
PURE BAKER WHISKEY,
AND OTHER BRANDS OF ALL GRADES.
Coffees, Sugars,
SPICES, FRUITS,
CANNED GOODS, FANCY PICKLES,
SAUCES, CRACKERS, &c.,
of all kinds, always in store and for sale at the
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE bought at market rates.
☞ We respectfully invite the public to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.
ap 26—tfu CARTER & BRADLEY.

THOMAS M. METZ. THOS. H. HENDERSON.
METZ & HENDERSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
89 Bridge St., S. W. cor. Congress St.,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
THE undersigned having leased the old and well-known Grocery House formerly occupied by the late GEO. W. OBME, take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Montgomery county, and the public generally, that they will keep on hand at all times a large and general assortment of
GROCERIES,
EMBRACING
TEAS,
COFFEES,
SUGARS,
SPICES,
FRUITS,
CANNED GOODS,
FANCY CRACKERS,
BACON, LARD,
FISH, SALT, &c.
FANCY PICKLES, SAUCES, &c.,
of every variety, constantly in store, and for sale at reasonable prices.
LIQUORS:
We shall always be supplied with a complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors, &c., of the best brands.
☞ FLOUR, of all brands, CORN MEAL, &c, always for sale at market prices.
☞ Having purchased our stock upon terms that will enable us to sell AS LOW AS THE LOWEST, we respectfully ask an inspection of the same before purchasing.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE bought at all times, at the highest market rates, and people from the country will find it to their advantage to give us a call.
METZ & HENDERSON,
89 Bridge Street,
jan 26—y15 Georgetown, D. C.

B. F. RILEY,
DEALER IN FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES,
Wines, Liquors, Segars,
Tobacco, Snuff, &c.,
115 High Street,
Georgetown, D. C.
I TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to the citizens of Montgomery county and the public generally, that I have now on hand a large and well selected stock of GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, Superior brands of
Whiskey, Wines, Brandies,
TOBACCO, SEGARS, &c., all of which I am determined to sell at
Low Prices.
☞ GIVE US A CALL, and examine our goods and prices before purchasing.
B. F. RILEY,
115 High street, Georgetown, D. C.
feb 2—y15

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

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.

FRENCH CANDIES, Lemons, Oranges, Cocoa Nuts, &c., by
ap26 BOUIC BROS.

Poetical.

"Good-By, Darling."

BY MATTIE POWER HOUSTON.

"Good-by, darling!" That was all,
Twilight shades began to fall;
Stars peeped through the purple sky,
And the river rippled by.

"Good-by, darling!" One more kiss
(Sweetest seal of earthly bliss!)
Fell upon my blushing cheek;
Then he paused. How could we speak?

Close he held me in his arms,
(Even parting hath its charms.)
Who remembers Sorrow's dart,
Cheek to cheek and heart to heart?

"Good-by, darling!" whispered low—
We had known such bliss below!
Must it end? Must this farewell
Finis of love's story tell?

No; we parted for awhile.
Each would meet the other's smile
In the joyous days to come,
When our hearts would feel no gloom.

"Good-by, darling!" still I hear,
When the stars shine bright and clear,
When the river ripples by,
And the passing zephyrs sigh.

"Good-by, darling!" soft and low—
Words of love and words of woe
Still the river ripples by,
But it was our last "Good-by!"

There are griefs the heart may know,
Blighting all of life below;
Yet we live and journey on
When our every hope is gone.

Though my woman's soul is bowed
And each hope is in its shroud,
"Good-by, darling!" I could say
When they laid my heart away!

—*The Independent.*

Selected Miscellany.

Indian Strategy.

The first white settlers of West Virginia experienced dark and troublous times in effecting a permanent lodgment on the banks of the Ohio. The Indians, being subsidized by the English, were hostile, and conflicts were inevitable whenever a colonist met a native. To protect the pioneers of this then far remote region, a stockade was constructed at Wheeling somewhere about the close of the Revolutionary war, and a small garrison placed within it, which was more than once unsuccessfully besieged by the northern tribes of red men. Its neighborhood became the scene of many personal deeds of daring perilous encounters, hand-to-hand fights and hair-breadth escape on the part of both soldiers and settlers. Some of the immediate descendants of the actual participants in these scenes were living thirty years since, when the writer was sojourning in that interesting section of country, and from them he learned many facts proving conclusively the skill and boldness of those early adventurers, and the price they paid in hazard, suffering and blood, in establishing an ownership to the banks of La Belle Riviere. Among the incidents related was the following:

Game of various kinds, particularly wild turkeys, abounded in the vicinity of the fort, and was sometimes hunted by the soldiers of the garrison to relieve the tedium of their monotonous life and vary their ordinary rations. On one occasion the seeming call of one of these birds from a rocky ledge not far up the rear of the stockade, prompted a soldier to go out at early morning in search, who, at the expiration of his leave of absence, had not returned. The Autumnal sun declined and set in the hazy forests beyond the Ohio, and still his quarters in the fort were vacant, nor did he ever again fill them. Known to be of a restless disposition, it was surmised that, wearied of his confined garrison life, he had taken the opportunity to desert. A day or two after, the same bird called from the same direction, inviting a more trusty soldier to solicit permission to go out to hunt. The report of a rifle was heard anon in the direction toward which he had gone, and his comrades began to look for his return, successful or otherwise. But he, too, came not, nor was he ever after seen alive. These disappearances were accounted very singular and parties were sent out for the missing, but in vain. Before the excitement thereby occasioned had subsided, a squad of recruits to make good the places of men whose enlistment had expired, arrived from Pennsylvania. Among them was one Louis Wetzel, a veteran Indian hunter, acquainted with all the subtleties of Indian strategy, and of a boldness equaled only by his success. Learning the recent mysterious occurrences, he quietly remarked that he thought he could solve them if the like invitation to hunt should happen and leave to do so be given him.

Fortunately he had not long to wait; for one foggy morning the same sound echoed through the eastern forests, and Wetzel stole forth on his perilous exploration. An hour passed on sufficiently tedious to his intensely excited comrades in the fort, and then the sharp crack of a rifle broke the stillness of the wood.

"That's Wetzel's gun!" exclaimed the new comers. "We should know it among a thousand."

Shortly the long lithe figure of its owner stalked out of the forest into the clearing, and as he drew nearer a bloody scalp was seen dangling by its single gray locks of hair from the muzzle of his rifle. A rousing cheer welcomed his return through the sallyport, and the tale he told was in this wise:

Ever suspicious of Indian subtlety, and fertile in his expedients to meet it, he went out believing that the ominous birdcall issued from a wary biped without feathers, and was uttered to bring some unsuspecting victim within the reach of his deadly tomahawk. A repetition of it having enabled him to fix more definitely its direction and distance, he slung his gun over his shoulder and climb a tall pine which gave him a view of the ledge of rocks from which the second seemed to proceed. Shortly from between the branches of his lofty perch he espied the gray scalp-lock of an old Indian warrior ensconced behind a large rock over which he was cautiously peering to watch the result of his stratagem. Instantly covering the mark with his unerring rifle, Wetzel drew the trigger, when the head dropped upon the rock and then disappeared behind it. He had obtained too sure an aim to distrust the success of his bullet and waiting only for a few moments to ascertain whether the enemy were single or not he descended, and taking a circuit so as to bring him above the rock, got an observation into a kind of cavern behind it where lay the wild turkey with a perforated brain. Hastening down he secured the rifle and other weapons of his foe; found attached to his belt the scalps of the two missing hunters, to which he immediately added that of their murderer, and returned to the fort.

Wetzel's subsequent exploits in the wars along the border rank him with Daniel Boone in daring and success. The Indians considered him invulnerable, and from his ability to load his rifle on the run, thought the Great Spirit had endowed him with an ever ready weapon. They stood in great fear of him, but were never able to harm him, for he died at length at a ripe old age in his bed.

'Twas None of His Funeral.

A western paper tells a story of a deaf gentleman's mistake. It seems that in the procession that followed good Deacon Jones to the grave last summer, the Rev. Mr. Sampler, the new clergyman of East Town, found himself in the same carriage with an elderly man he had never before met. They rode in grave silence for a few moments, when the clergyman endeavored to improve the occasion by serious conversation.

"This is a solemn duty in which we are engaged, my friend," he said:

"Hey? What do you say, sir?" the old man returned. "Can't you speak louder, I'm hard of hearin!"

"I was remarking," shouted the clergyman, "that this is a solemn road we are a traveling to day."

"Sandy road! You don't call this 'ere sandy, do ye? Guess you ain't been down to the South deestrict. There's stretch of road on the old pike that beats all I ever see for travelin. Only a week before Deacon Jones was tuck sick, I met him drivin' his ox team along there, and the sand was pretty nigh up to the hubs of the wheels. The Deacon used to get dreadful riled 'bout that piece of road; and East Town does go ahead of all creation for sand."

The young clergyman looked blank at the unexpected turn given to his remark; but quickly recovering himself, and raising his voice to the highest pitch, he resumed the conversation.

"Our friend here has done with all the discomforts of earth," he said, solemnly. "A small spot of ground will soon cover his sexless clay."

"Did you say clay, sir?" cried the old man, eagerly. "Tain't nigh so good to cover sand with as medder loam. Sez I to Mr. Brewer, last town-meetin' day, 'if you'd cart on a few dozen loads—and there's acres of it on the river bank,' sez I—'you'd make as pretty a piece of road as there is in Harford county.' But we are slow folks in East Town, sir."

It was, perhaps, fortunate for the clergyman at that moment that the smell of new made hay from a neighboring field suggested a fresh train of thought.

"Look!" said he, with a graceful wave of the hand; "what an emblem of the brevity of human life! As the grass of the field so man flourisheth, and to morrow he is cut down."

"I don't calculate to cut mine till next week," said his companion. "You musn't cut grass too 'arly; and then, again, you must not cut it too late."

"My friend," shrieked the clergyman, in a last desperate attempt to make himself understood, "this is no place for vain conversation! We are approaching the narrow house for all the living."

They were entering the graveyard, but the old man stretched his neck from the carriage window in the opposite direction. "Do you mean Squire Hubbard's over yonder? 'Tis rather narrer. They build all them new-fangled houses that way, now. To my mind they ain't nigh so handsome nor so handy as the old-fashion square ones with a broad entry runnin' clear through to the back door. Well this is the gettin' out place, ain't it? Much obleeched to you for your entertainin' remarks."

A WONDERFUL SURGICAL OPERATION UPON A YOUNG LADY.—One of the most remarkable cures on record has been nearly effected upon the person of Miss Hattie Thomas, of Waterbury, Conn., who was scalped in a button factory over a year ago, from the nape of her neck to her eyeballs, so that the skull was laid bare. Death was expected, and almost hoped for, as the only relief which could come to her; but the doctor noticing that she rallied from the first prostrating effects of the accident, determined to experiment with the French process of "skin grafting," and after the head had been brought into a healthy state of suppuration, he made the first attempt, taking the "seed skin" from the patient's arm. The result was admirable, but exhaustion was induced by the new wounds, and a supply of skin had to be taken from other sources. The nurse of Miss Thomas kindly volunteered; the doctor, delighted with his success, applied the knife to his own arms, and many young lady friends came forward and sacrificed portions of their own bodies for the salvation of their suffering sister. Over one hundred separate pieces made up the new scalp and Miss Thomas has *souvenirs* of her friends much better than bed-quilt blocks, or even locks of hair.

Two colored preachers were in the same pulpit together. While one was preaching he happened to say, "When Abraham built the ark." The one behind him strove to correct his blunder by saying out loud, "Abraham warn't thar." But the speaker pushed on heedless of the interruption, and only took occasion to repeat still more decidedly, "I say when Abraham built the ark," "And I say cried out the other" Abraham warn't thar." The preacher was too hard to be beaten down in this way, and addressing the people exclaimed with great indignation, "I say Abraham was thar or thar Abouts."

A worthy Deacon in a New Jersey church had been very industrious in selling a new church book, costing seventy-five cents. At the next Sunday church service the minister, just before dismissing the congregation, arose and said: "All who have children to be baptized will please present them next Sabbath." The Deacon, who, by the way, was a little deaf, having an eye to selling the books, and supposing the pastor was referring to them, immediately jumped up and shouted: "All you who haven't any can get as many as you want by calling on me, at seventy-five cents each."

A witness under cross-examination, who had been tortured by a lawyer for several hours, at last asked for a glass of water. "There," said the judge, "I think you had better let that witness go now, as you have pumped him dry."

Many persons write articles to an editor to be corrected—as if an editor's office was a house of correction.

Let doctors who complain of dull times take courage—the cucumber season is close at hand, which will give them plenty to do.

A musical monthly publishes "The Kiss She Gave Me at the Gate" as among the latest productions. It is nothing new however.

Thieves "went through" a Fort Wayne reporter and came out with three lead pencils, a broken comb, and a deadhead circus ticket.

The difference between a country and a city greenhorn is that one would like to know everything, and the other thinks he can tell him.

The St. Alban's (Vt.) *Messenger* thinks "sky blue is a pretty color for ceilings, but not so tasty for country milk at eight cents a quart."

The difference between love and law is this: In love the attachment precedes the declaration; in law the declaration precedes the attachment.

Correspondence.

GEORGETOWN, June 19th, 1872.

Editor of the Sentinel:

The lively interest I feel in the good people of Old Montgomery, with whom I have passed so many pleasant hours, induces me to write you some thoughts which intrude themselves upon my mind; and as I have no personal interest in the approaching Presidential election beyond the general welfare of the country, I know you will believe that I only express the real sentiments of my heart.

It is both the part of wisdom and duty to take things as they are, and not as we would have them to be. It is useless to resist when it is impossible to succeed. We are not required to perform impossibilities. The old issues raised by the Democratic party are buried beneath the feet of the war-horse, and are dead forever. A great revolution has made radical changes in our political system. Men feel its effect and are governed accordingly. We now see those who were once our friends in the Democratic fold, leaders in the Radical army of office-holders, advocating measures for our ruin and degradation, while the honest and patriotic old line Whigs are striving with us to preserve the remains of our once free institutions. To elect an old-fashioned Democrat is as much impossible as to stop our planet from revolving; and as all nations have a natural and inherent right to change the principle or the form of their government, and as every citizen owes his allegiance to the de facto government, no matter whether he approves it or not; it is his duty to recognize all changes as legal, and support them until they are changed. But while it is clear that all people have a right to change their form of government, it is equally certain that they are bound to remunerate, as far as they are able, those who may suffer loss by such change in violation of the compact which bound them together as a nation. Sound policy enjoins this—mercy pleads for it—and justice demands it. Notwithstanding this plain obligation, the Southern people who have been such great sufferers by the changes which have been wrought in our political system, instead of finding some sympathy and relief from the government, they are still the victims of robbery and the most odious despotism, while their offence is only a difference of opinion in regard to the true meaning of the Constitution.

Now after a careful consideration of the political chess-board, it is my candid opinion that we should as far as possible forgive and forget all past injuries, as all our works are vain without charity, frankly accept the situation, and seek relief from Radical oppression and corruption in the election of Mr. Greeley should he nominated by the Baltimore Convention. I think it quite certain that he will nominated by that body, and if so, and the Democracy give him their united and hearty support, there can be no doubt of his election. There are no objections which a Southern man can urge against Mr. Greeley that may not with equal propriety be preferred against any other available Northern candidate. They were all against us during the war, and it is unnecessary to make comparisons, as they are options. Perfect consistency is not to be found in human conduct. Let him who is without sin in this respect cast the first stone. Indeed do not know of any who have not somewhat changed their political views.

Some may be disposed to object to Mr. Greeley on religious grounds. Such an objection however only betrays an intolerant and proscriptive spirit. The Constitution does not require a religious test for office, and if such a test should be applied to those who might refuse to support Mr. Greeley for religous reasons, they would at once feel the injustice of their objection. Mr. Greeley is capable, honest and patriotic; he has accepted a platform of principles to which no reasonable man can object. Every plank is Democratic. He has declared that he is the friend of all sections of the country, and if elected he will be the President of the people and not of a party. These are noble declarations, and believing that he is honest, and will faithfully keep his promises, I am perfectly willing to trust him, and will most cheerfully and gladly give him my support, and I trust and hope the Southern people will do likewise, and thus give to the world the first noble, Christian example, of the vanquished being more generous than their victors, which will be a fitting compliment to their heroic bravery. R. T.

Stanton on Grant.

The solemn testimony which Mr. Sumner so eloquently adduces from the dying lips of Edwin M. Stanton—"I know Grant better than any other man can know him, and he cannot given this country"—was an 'open secret' in the possession of other persons besides Mr. Sumner. Before Mr. Stanton was stricken so low as to be on his dying couch, he made a similar statement to ourselves. Indeed, in a large measure, the criticisms which formerly the *Independent* and latterly the *Golden Age* put forth against the civil unfitness of President Grant for his high station were the product of a conviction inspired within us by the strong words and warm feeling with which Mr. Stanton occasionally and sadly expressed himself on this subject when in confidential intercourse with familiar friends. We are glad that Mr. Sumner has taken off the injunction of privacy which we have heretofore considered as resting on Mr. Stanton's opinions.—The late Secretary of War (in our judgment) was the ablest administrative officer who ever sat in an American Cabinet, and to him more than to any military commander in the field, does the country owe its victory over the rebellion. His prophetic sagacity concerning President Grant has been so painfully verified by subsequent events, that we beg our countrymen to give heed to the warning which thus comes to them from the tomb.—*Golden Age.*

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

It was not alone to Charles Sumner that Edwin M. Stanton expressed his distrust of U. S. Grant. Soon after the battle of Chickamauga, Stanton and Grant met at Indianapolis, and travelled together to Louisville, the Secretary explaining the situation to the General and impressing upon him the importance of saving the army at Chattanooga. Arrived at Louisville, Stanton sent for the officers who were looking after the transportation, or pretending to do so, and stirred them up, giving peremptory orders, in vehement tones, and impressing upon them with extraordinary energy the necessity of instant and persistent individual exertion. Then he inquired for Grant and ascertained that he was at the theatre, whereupon he did not hesitate to speak freely his feeling of disappointment and indignation that in such a crisis a man upon whom so much depended, and whose minutes were that night precious to his country, should be dawdling at a stupid theatre. He sent for General Grant forthwith, and asked him when he was going to the front; urged that he should go at once, and stuck to him until he got him off the next morning.

Fully nine-tenths of the Democratic newspapers in the United States are favorable to the adoption of the Cincinnati nominations at Baltimore. Every Grant paper in the country, without exception, is desirous that the Democrats should nominate a straight Democratic ticket. The significance of these facts is too obvious to require comment. They tell the whole story in a few words and so plainly that no one can mistake its meaning.—*Ex.*

The Late Struggle in the House of Representatives.

The following extract from the Congressional Globe of the 13th instant, succinctly shows, beyond possibility of mistake, what are the exact functions of the Supervisors at elections, for which provision is made, in certain contingencies, by the Amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation Bill, over which the notable contest took place towards the close of the recent session of Congress. They are simply witnesses—nothing more.

The vigilance of the Democrats, in the searching inquiries propounded to Mr. Garfield, (Rep.) the chairman of the House committee of conference, who reported the amendment as finally adopted, leaves no pretext for mistake or evasion. The interrogatories of Mr. RITCHIE, the member from the Frederick district, were peculiarly timely and pertinent in committing the Republicans against any interference with the registrations and elections in Maryland.

Mr. KERR. Before my colleague [Mr. NIBLACK] takes the floor I want to ask a question in order to remove any doubt upon the mind of any member of the House. I desire to know of the chairman of the Committee on Appropriations whether he understands that there is anything in the language of this amendment that touches the matter of qualifications of electors.

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio. I understand, on the contrary, that there is nothing that can touch or change the qualifications of electors now provided by law.

Mr. RITCHIE. In this connection, let me put an enquiry. In the State of Maryland we have had in operation for several years an act requiring the registration of electors before the election, and there is a provision for an annual correction of the list. The judges of election have no discretion as to the qualification of voters. They are controlled by the registration list; in fact, they are merely recording officers. Now, I ask the gentleman what would be the relation of the supervisors contemplated by this amendment to our registration and elections?

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio. That of simply standing by and seeing the work done, without any other power than to witness it from beginning to end.

Mr. RITCHIE. Then they could not entertain in any way the application of a voter who had been rejected by the registering officer?

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio. I take it that, they could not. I now yield to my colleague on the committee, the gentleman from Indiana, [Mr. NIBLACK.]

Mr. EDMUNDS. Allow me to ask the gentleman from Ohio whether these overseers of election will have the right to be present to supervise and take charge of the registration?

Mr. GARFIELD, of Ohio. They take charge of nothing, except to see it.

Leslie Combs on Grant.

Everybody has heard of Gen. Leslie Combs of Kentucky, says the Missouri *Republican*, the famous old campaigner of the Indian wars and of all the political contests since the battle of New Orleans. Of all those gallant gentlemen who came over with Ponce de Leon, General Combs is the sole survivor—the only one who drank the waters of the true El Dorado. People once predicted that he would not long outlive his great leader, his friend and neighbor, Henry Clay, but he still walks the streets of Lexington with a quick elastic step, and the grandsons of his old companions in arms envy him his raven hair and sparkling eye. Here is what he knows about Greeley in a private letter published with Gen. Combs's consent:

My Dear Sir,—You will remember our conversation about the Cincinnati Convention and its probable nominee. I thought it would be Adams, the son and the grandson of a President, and should have voted for him with much pleasure; but the nomination of Greeley was *inspiration* and he will sweep the country like a tornado. Adams would have captured the educated men of intellect and principle, and especially in the towns; but Greeley will not only get their votes, but he will strike the laboring masses, educated and uneducated, for he is one of them. We shall have a repetition of the storm of 1840 which I helped to raise, as you may remember, and I will blow a blast or two, old as I am, for the wonderful poor printer boy—the second Franklin.

I believe he will carry every former slave State, as well as New York, Pennsylvania, and part of New England, to say nothing of the great Northwest and the Pacific frontier. He is exactly the reverse of Grant.

First. He is well qualified, and understands what statesmanship means.

Second. He is kind-hearted and gentle as a woman—unrevengeful and generous to his opponents.

Third. He is a *sober* man—always has been, not a reformed or unreformed drunkard.

Fourth. He is an honest man, not an office-seeker, or receiver of gifts, or, partner in all manner of villainous rings to plunder the public treasury.

Yours, truly, LESLIE COMBS.
Lexington, Ky., May 5, 1872.

Military Order No. 1.

The following military order has been issued at Yagaima Bay, Oregon, as a warning to the workmen employed by the Government to build Cape Foulweather Lighthouse:

"NOTICE.—Any person employed on this work—Cape Foulweather Lighthouse—who shall speak disrespectfully, on or off duty, of the President of the United States, or any member of the Cabinet, or any superior officer of the Government, will be immediately discharged.
"HENRY M. ROBERT,
"Major of Engineers, U. S. A."

In this country it used to be held that every man and boy in it of American extraction was a possible President, and considering the low origin of some of our later Chief Magistrates, the truth of the saying found in them its practical illustration. But it was also held that Presidents of the United States, as well as members of the Cabinet, and all other officials, were but the servants of the people. Of late, however, a different doctrine has been promulgated. It is now declared to be a punishable offence for American citizens to speak disrespectfully of those whom they have been taught were their servants; but who now arrogantly assume to be their masters. Government employees are, as we understand it, to be regarded as a servile race, who are to vote—as at Mare Island, California—under official supervision, and are to be sent adrift if they refuse to vote as they are bid. And now, by the new rule laid down in Oregon, they are not only required to vote as directed, but are to be denied the right of free speech. If they dare to do so, they are to be "immediately discharged." All encroachments of power, all usurpations of authority, begin at the outskirts and travel slowly toward the centre.—The military upstarts on the Pacific coast have dared to do what is even forbidden to Congress by constitutional prohibition, "Like master like man" is among the oldest of proverbs, and the impertinent order of Major Henry M. Robert will doubtless commend him to General Grant. To us it ought to be a lesson of warning.—*Balto. Gazette.*