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, JULY 5, 1872. VOL. XVII.--NO. 49.

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. 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—y

SAMUEL H. BERRY. JOS. K. ROBERTS, JR.

BERRY & ROBERTS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Upper Marlboro', Md.

Will practice in the Courts of Montgomery, Prince George's, Charles, St. Mary's, and Calvert counties. Prompt attention given to all business intrusted 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. B. 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 1 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 10—tf Rockville, Md.

TIN AND SHEET-IRON MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having located his place of business on the corner opposite Bouic 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 Phospate of Lime.
" " Pure Phuine.

For Sale at

DEPOTS. { 110 South Delaware Ave. Phil'a. 95 South St., Baltimore, Md.
And by Dealers in General.
ap5—7mo.

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, Toweling, 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 Varden," "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. Byrns, 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.

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

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—y5 CARTER & BRADLEY.

THOMAS M. METZ. THOS. N. 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. Oaks, 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.

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
ap 26 BOUIC BROS.

Poetical.

The Practical Lover.

I did not purchase for my bride
Rich jeweled rings and costly fans
But what I thought would be her pride—
A set complete of pots and pans.

I would not win sweet Jennie's love
By golden gifts of magic power;
If she a proper wife would prove
She would prefer some bags of flour.

I did not play with Jennie's heart,
Nor try to fix it were it fickle,
But sent, mistrusting modern art,
A side of pork for her to pickle.

I did not give her rubies red,
To lend her raven hair relief,
But what would charm when we were wed—
A good supply of potted beef.

I did not wanton with her love,
That pined to nestle on my breast,
Just like a drooping, tired dove,
But send a couch where it could rest.

I did not, when the moon was bright,
Take Jennie out for tranquil walks;
But took her—what would more delight—
A dozen each of knives and forks.

I did not send her flowers bright,
Whose brightness, ah, so quickly wanes,
But sent her, in the darkest night,
A set of sheets and counterpanes.

And so at last our little store
Would furnish well an ivied cot,
But then—I should have said before—
She jilted me, and kept the lot.

Selected Miscellany.

Reunited in Death.

The face of Arthur Levering was pale and very pitiless. There was an expression of determination about his thin lips that bespoke a resolution that would not falter in the purpose he had in mind.

Before him lay a mass of legal cap paper that he had written with a nervous hand, and as he raised his eyes wearily from his desk he thrust his fingers through his long brown hair and pushed it back in a tangled mass from his forehead, and sighed with a bitterness that hitherto had never disfigured his countenance.

Then it was that his wife, a pale girl, came into the apartment and stood before him, without uttering a word. He merely pointed to a chair into which she mechanically dropped, while the gurgling in her white, swan-like throat was as audible as the beating of the pendulum in the old oaken-cased clock, that stood like a sentinel in the corner of the room where never more the light of love might penetrate two hearts this side of the unknown world.

"Emily," said her husband, "I shall endeavor to speak to you without reproach. The time has gone by when I might have implored you to stay your feet in the ways of folly. I have sent for you only to inform you that I divided my means with you fairly. I have given you more than half of all I possess. In future our paths will be in different directions. I do not think we shall cross each other's paths and remember, if the world handles this scandal from tongue to tongue, it will never be from even a tittle of information it will receive from me."

He paused and gazed at his wife, awaiting her reply. Nervously clutching her thin, white hands, which were crossed on her lap, she essayed several times to speak; but at every effort her heart seemed to choke her, and bright tears rained from her swollen eyes as she gazed on her husband with a maniac-like stare. At length her lips found utterance.

"You cannot mean this," she said; "I have done you no wrong, I swear it," and she started to her feet and stretched her hands toward him.

Arthur Levering smiled with an incredulous sneer as he waved her back to her seat.

"I have expressly stipulated," he said, "that we should have no more scenes. Explanation is worse than useless. Silence is your best ally. I am dealing with facts, not theories—matters that I know because I witnessed them, and if I do not palliate them it is because there is no forgiveness for treachery."

"I have done you no wrong," gasped his wife, "not even in thought."

"Enough—enough," returned her husband, "this must terminate. Let us say good-bye," and held out his hand, which his wife grasped in both her own.

"No, no," he cried, endeavoring to shake her off; "not thus."

"I will not be cast away in this manner," she screamed hysterically. "You are my husband, I have been guilty of nothing which merits such treatment. I tell you again and again that this jealousy is unworthy your manhood. You will, by and by, be ashamed of it. Will you listen to me."

By a powerful effort he wrung his hands out of her frantic grasp, and hurriedly left the apartment. Then it was that darkness fell over the life of Emily Levering that only was lifted when the cold clay was piled above her still heart.

A handsome woman generally pays a penalty for her beauty in some shape or other. If it is not a jealous lover, it is a suspicious husband; and do what she will, keen eyes are fastened upon her daily walks, and quick ears are open to her words, while her more ill-favored sisters sail along in security from these scrutinizing guardians of propriety.

Emily Levering was not without touch of vanity; but to her it was, perhaps betrayed in a manner that rendered her more fascinating for its possession. I mean by this that the tinge of coquetry that colored her acts never rose to that height that would bear the imputation of premeditated imprudence. She was impulsive and generous even to the sneers of those who bore her no good will—that upright sisterhood whose stern, starch decree commanded her—thus far and no farther. She laughed at the ruffled faces of the old "Wall flowers" ranged on the side of the ball-room, as they looked out with unmistakable severity upon her extra number of round dances, while she said Arthur was willing to trust her, they might rail on. And she was correct thus far, for her husband never would have cause to judge her with more severity than he would a playful child if there had been any fairness in the criticisms of the argus-eyed crew that surrounded her.

The fact was there was a chance for mischief and these sentinels of virtue determined that if Emily Levering did not live up to the letter of the code, it should be no fault of theirs. So, when Horace Worth ranged himself by the side of the gay beauty he had once essayed to win, these amiable reporters sharpened their pencils, and opened a new page in their note books in the hope of an astounding entry. What wonder that they quickly wore their implements blunt, and, ere the moon had passed out of her quarter, sharpened afresh to conclude that which they had begun in such eagerness.

There was a notable ball given in C——, and Arthur Levering and his wife were among those to whom invitations were sent. It happened that Arthur was very much engaged on the evening in question, but he, nevertheless, at the entreaty of Emily, promised to attend, only stipulating that he would escort her thither and rejoin her at a late hour when he had concluded his business. Emily would fain have had him remain by her side the entire evening, but she knew she must not murmur at the condition, else she might miss him altogether. Therefore bidding him return as speedily as possible she parted from him at the door, and entered the saloon the same moment that Horace Worth was depositing his hat and cane in the disrobing room. It was natural enough they should enter the dancing hall together, and equally natural they should be partners in the quadrille, but the old crew thought different, if there was any language in the expression of countenance.

The clock struck ten, and Emily, heated and wearied, leaned on the arm of Horace Worth, as they sauntered out into the large garden among the May roses to enjoy the cool breeze. They had scarcely left the room when Arthur Levering arrived and began looking about for his wife.

"This way, Mr. Levering," said Miss Prudence Sharp. "Mrs. Levering," star gazing; if you will do me the favor to give me your arm I will only ask you to escort me to one of the stone benches near the fountain.

Arthur could only bow and proffer his arm to the vinegar faced virgin, whose youthful star had set ere he had emerged from his swaddling clothes, and passed out of the glass door among the trees. The moon was shining brightly, but ever and anon a cloud would pass over the face of the heavens, casting a transient shade on the scene. At one of these moments Arthur and Miss Prudence stood near a thick box hedge, when the voice of Horace Worth came to their ears.

"So much like old times," he said, "the recollection will never pass away from my heart."

"Cease your nonsense, Horace," replied Emily, "suppose some one should hear you!"

Horace, however, heeded not the voice which was the old music to his ears, but falling on his knee just as the moon came from behind the cloud, he caught Emily's hand and pressed it to his lips.

"Now leave me—go away," she cried, "I will see you again during the evening."

Miss Prudence squeezed Arthur's arm tightly, and peering into his face whispered,

"She wasn't the least angry."

The cold sweat started to Arthur Levering's brow, and leaving the old maid standing in her tracks he abruptly hurried back to the ball room. From that time he was a changed man, and Emily Levering little guessed how her [illegible] when she often [illegible] And so the end came, and the darkness of night went down on two beings that so lately had stood in the noonday of love.

There was a chill feeling in the air, for the snow clouds were gathering in the heavens when Arthur Levering entered one of the many hotels in a certain city. He had turned his back on the fairest hopes that ever man sanctified with his love. His face was calm but pale, and he scarcely regarded the scenes that were passing about him. If he could have looked not more than a dozen squares westward from the spot where he stood, and beheld an act then being enacted, it might have caused his brain to reel.

In one of those religious houses whose blessed walls afford a home to those saint-like women, who never weary of doing good, stood Emily Levering habited in the garb of a Sister of Mercy. At her feet lay the rich brown hair that had been clipped from her head, while on a chair were piled the garments of the world that she might never wear again.

It was in the year 1847 when the American forces took possession of California, that a man had received a mortal wound and was dying within sight of camp. The unfortunate soldier was Horace Worth, and Arthur Levering stood by his side. They had been speaking together very earnestly.

"And you swear to me you have spoken truly?" demanded Levering.

"I tell you, again," repeated Worth, "your wife is as pure as an angel, and never—never—so help me Heaven—as I hope for pardon before the Throne before which I shall speedily appear—never did Emily Levering, to my knowledge, speak a word or do an act that a true wife would fear to confess.

These were the last words Horace Worth spoke on earth, and as Arthur Levering turned away from the cold clay he smote himself on the breast, saying, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

In the days of which I write there was a lawless class of men in California. One had a friend to-day and to-morrow he had disappeared from public view, no one being able to tell whither he had gone or how he had passed away. Deeds of courage and blood went hand-in-hand, and revolvers were worn as openly as watches. Horace Worth had been mouldering in his grave three years, and Arthur Levering's time had now come also.—Happening to be in San Diego he received a stab from an infuriated desperado with whom he had never exchanged a word. He was carried into the first house at hand and the place was occupied by the only priest in town. Medical aid was sent for immediately, but ere the surgeon arrived Arthur Levering's feet were already on the boundary of another shore. A couple of Sisters of Mercy had been watching by his side, ministering to his wants and doing what they could to assuage his bodily pain. After a while they were relieved by others who took their places near his couch.

"Sister Angela," said the elder, "the poor man is muttering something. I think he is asking for water; will you go to the spring and fetch some?"

Emily Levering that was, who had now assumed the name of Sister Angela, went to do the bidding, and during her absence Arthur Levering changed his position in the bed so that his face was turned out toward the door. Sister Angela was entering as he feebly raised his head. As their eyes met a piercing scream rang through the house; and Emily fell forward with her head on the breast where she had often reposed in peace.

When they raised her up her hand was tightly clenched in that of Arthur Levering's, and two spirits had gone up to the Great White Throne before that Judge who alone knew how far the human heart had sinned unto death.

A trace of blood issued from Sister Angela's mouth, showing that she had died from a rupture of the heart, and let us hope that in Arthur Levering's last look of earth he was conscious of the presence of her he had loved so dearly and wronged so much.

At a public sale of old bachelors and widowers, the young ladies, taking advantage of Leap Year, put the bachelors and widowers of the company on the block and knocked them off at the following prices: Lawyers (inferior grade) at $5 a head; farmers from $25 to $50; doctors (common stock) $5; widowers $1.000, bidding spirited; bachelors at from 75 cents to $1.05, and bidding slow.

Whenever we see a crowd of men whom you couldn't get five cents out of if you'd shake them by the heels for a week, standing around when real estate is being auctioned, and complacently bidding five thousand dollars, we feel like rushing in and buying the property to save the owner's feelings. Only one thing prevents us.—*Republican "Small Talk."*

A man that don't know anything will tell it the first time he gets a chance.

THE BREAKING UP OF SCHOOL.—This, the season at which schools and colleges are delivering up their charges to pleasures and relaxations of a summer recreation, is one both of sadness and joy to teachers and pupils alike. A season of sadness, because of the friends they leave perhaps never to see again, or associations broken never to be renewed. A season of joy, because they are going to partake of the love and affectionate companionship of father, mother, sister and brother at home. Homes, in the past two weeks, have been made joyful and schools desolate; and what is home without its smiling children, growing more beautiful each year under the cultivated hand of knowledge? The regular routine of school life, training, as it does the mind for the business, order and action that must follow, is dispelled, and for a time the mind wanders fancy free through the varied pleasures of summer home. The girl returns, bringing the accomplishments and graces in which a refined and educated society rejoices, and learns from experience the practical workings of domestic life at home. The boy, likewise fresh from his sports and studies, enters the world with the groundwork of preparation, both physically and mentally, to struggle against the ever-varying tide of fortune. Every year the colleges turn out young and vigorous men to fill the positions made vacant by disease and death, and with anxiety they watch the footsteps of their children, priding them, else on those who carry out their teachings and sorrowing for those who fail in their mission of right and duty. Thus it is each year rolls round, and parents gladden at the prizes that their children take, hoping that as they bear the honors of their school, so will they bear the honors of the world.—*Baltimore Sun.*

THE DREAMERS AND THE EMPEROR.—Charles V. while hunting, lost his way, and entered a miserable roadside inn for rest and refreshment. He noticed four men lying on a bed, whose countenances were by no means indicative of good intentions. In fact they were thieves. Charles asked for refreshments, but he had scarcely swallowed a drop, when one of the four, rising leisurely, got up and approached him with the remark—

"I dreamed you had a mantle which would suit me to a T," and thereupon he appropriated the garment.

"And I," said a second fellow, following his comrade's example, "dreamed you had a buff coat which would fit me nicely."

At the same time he seized upon the buff coat. The third took his hat, the fourth prepared to take a whistle which the Emperor wore suspended from his neck by a gold chain.

"Softly, my friend," said Charles, "let me first show the use of this whistle."

Accordingly he raised it to his lips, blew a shrill note and the house was filled with his armed retinue.

"Here," said Charles, pointing to the ruffians, "are a set of fellows who dream whatever they want. It is my turn now. I have dreamed that all these rascals are worthy of a gibbet—let the dream be realized instantly."

The hint was taken, and without further delay or formality, the rascally quartette were swung up before the inn door, a signal warning to all unprincipled psychologists.

A QUEER HOTEL.—Of all the hotels in the world the very oddest is a lonely one in California, on the road between San Jose and Santa Cruz. Imagine ten immense trees standing a few feet apart, and hollow inside; these are the hotel, neat, breezy and romantic. The largest tree is sixty five feet round, and contains a sitting room and that bureau of Bacchus whence from is dispensed the thing that biteth and stingeth. All about this tree is a garden of flowers and evergreens. The drawing-room is a tower made of redwood, evergreens and madrona branches. For bed chambers there are nine great hollow trees, whitewashed or papered, and having doors cut to fit the shape of the holes. Literature finds a place in a leaning stump dubbed "the library." If it were not for that same haunt of Bacchus it is certain that the guests of this forest establishment would feel like nothing so much as dryads.

A GENTLEMAN.—No man is a gentleman who, without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishment of dress or address can atone. The man who desires to make every one around him happy, and whose greatest solicitude is never to give offense to any one, is a gentleman by nature and by species, though he may never have worn a suit of broadcloth, nor ever heard of a lexicon. There are men in every throb of whose hearts there is solicitude for the welfare of mankind, and whose very breath is perfumed with kindness.

A Lost Opportunity.—A Texan tells this story of lost opportunities: "Now you see," said he, "land was cheap enough at one time in Texas. I've seen the day when I could have bought a square league of land, covered with fine grass and timber, for a pair of boots."

"And why didn't you buy it?" asked his companion.

"Didn't have the boots," said the Texan.

Mr. Sumner says he stood by the cradle of the Republican party, but he is not willing to follow its hearse, whereupon the Louisville *Courier-Journal* remarks: "Let him get out of the hack, then, and give us his seat. We would rather attend the funeral than go to the Boston Jubilee."

One of the down-trodden in Indiana lately applied for a divorce, and the Judge intimated his intention to decide against her. The lady, alarmed, began to shed tears, and her dignified counsel, edging his chair close to hers, whispered: "That's right, cry, cry like the d—l, and you'll get your decree." In less than ten minutes she was made a lone woman."

A gentleman once asked a little girl, an only child, how many sisters she had, and was told "three or four." Her mother asked when they were alone what induced her to tell such an untruth. "Why, mamma," cried Mary, "I didn't want him to think you were so poor that you hadn't but one child. Wouldn't he thought we were dreadful poor?"

A young man in this village, last Sunday evening, asked his sweetheart a few conundrums, and last though not least he asked her, "what was the difference between his head and a hogshead?" She answered, "there was none." He says that is not the right answer, and is not going to see her any more.

A debating society discussed the question, "Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" After full discussion and mature deliberation, the decision was, "Not wrong, but too difficult to pay for the trouble."

"My Dear," said a husband to his better half, after a quarrel, "you will never be permitted to go to heaven." "Why not?" "Because you will be wanted as a torment down below."

The editor of a country contemporary told an apprentice to abbreviate the name of Rev. James Dougherty in a local notice; the apprentice put it in "Rev. Jim" for short, and that editor had to apologize.

Twelve hundred and fifty dollars made the ancient "talent." It takes some talent to make $1,250 nowadays.

The new leap year style of popping the question is, "Don't you want me to wash dishes for you."

A Little History.

It is amusing to hear a few (and they are very few) Democrats declare that they cannot from principle vote for Horace Greeley if the Baltimore Convention nominates him. In the first place, if you ask them what principle forbids, you find these broad-minded gentlemen mistaking personal prejudice for principle, and looking upon Presidential elections and political contests only in the light of personal issues. They cannot comprehend how principles can rise above the stature of their favorite or over-reach the height of their hate. To them, it is the man and not the principles that calls for their suffrage, and if you ask for a principle which underlies the action of their party, they give you their idea of it by vituperating some past act of some man or laudating some act of some other individual—one may be a demagogue appealing by word and deed to passion, the other a statesman acting from principle; but our broad-minded friends never seem to be aware of a distinction. Then again, they seem to be blind to any degree of consistency, or any relation between the policy and principles of a party. If of one they know little, of the other they know still less. Let us see that if the Baltimore Convention endorses Greeley it will be a departure from the policy of the Democratic party and without precedents, as we have at other times shown that it will be no departure from principles. Going no further back than '64, we find in that year a national precedent in the fact that the Democratic party in National Convention nominated McClellan who never was a pronounced Democrat, and who even in accepting his nomination, refused to stand on the platform of the Convention which nominated him. And Democrats voted for him. In Virginia, the Democrats endorsed and voted for Walker, a Republican, and by electing him Governor rescued their State from the evil of Federal domination, and now have the control of State affairs. In Missouri the Democrats endorsed B. Gratz Brown, a Republican, and by electing him Governor got the control of the State. To come home, the Democrats of Maryland elected Thomas Swann, Governor, and thus got control of the State. And Swann, what was he? Name everything, and he was that, except a Democrat.

To hear a man who voted for Tom Swann, say he cannot vote for Greeley from principle, even if nominated by the Baltimore Convention, is amusement enough in the way of absurdities for one day.—*The Bachelor.*

Clear the Way.

Free society in this country is an established fact. Whether we will or no it covers all races and sways the general mind. We cannot go back if we would. This is fate. Destiny wills it. The best we can do on all sides is simply to accept the situation as we find it, and go to work as good citizens and patriotic men to develop our resources and advance the common weal.

"God helps those who help themselves." There is nothing more true than this. It is philosophic as well as dogmatic. It teaches that faith and works go hand in hand. The devout wish is cheered by the resolute act; and he must be but a dull observer who does not see that change succeeds change, and that as we go forward it does not stop to listen to the croakings of the past, but in harmony with nature yields to the uninterrupted course of things.

It is in the spirit of this sentiment that Democrats and Republicans of all shades, who desire a change, should canvass the work before them. Energy, activity, and enthusiasm should clear the way and make sure the result.

There was a time when prejudice and self-interest conspired to control majorities and make the laws, but we believe this is passing away. The mass of the people of this country have gone a milestone beyond the contracted dogmas and unequal exactions of a darker era than the one in which we now live. We stand to-day on the common ground of justice and equal rights, and upon this we build that future whose name and fame we share.—*Sunday Gazette.*

RADICAL CONSISTENCY.—In their Philadelphia Platform they said:

The Republican party proposes to respect the rights reserved by the people to themselves as carefully as the powers delegated by them to the State and to the Federal Government. It disapproves of the resort to unconstitutional laws for the purpose of removing evils, by an interference with rights not surrendered by the people to either the State or the national Government.

And before this Platform had time to reach the President, and when the ink in which this resolution was written was hardly dry, the Republican party in Congress violated the pledge here made. It passed the Enforcement bill through the Senate, and thus disregarded the reserved rights of the people. It invaded the powers delegated by the people to the State government, assumed as delegated to the Federal Government, powers not enumerated in the Constitution, and resorted, as a consequence, to the passage of an unconstitutional law, and then outraged, not only by interference but by direct enactment, the rights of the people, not surrendered to the General Government.—*N. Y. Express.*

Gen. Grant has appointed W. T. Clarke, Postmaster at Galveston, Texas, at a salary of four thousand dollars per year. It is but little more than a month since this man, a carpet-bagger, who claimed a seat in Congress from the Third District of Texas, was kicked out of that body in the most unanimous manner by his political associates. The *Tribune* says: "A more shameless fraud was never perpetrated in Congress; Governor Davis knew and Clarke knew that Giddings had sole right to a certificate of election, and that the throwing out of the vote of four or five counties was a swindle. But Mr. Clarke, by repeated delays, managed to stave off the contest in the House until he had drawn pay and mileage for the session, and had gobbled up every book, document, and perquisite belonging to the Third Texas district in Congress, and then went out with a low joke on his lips." And now Clarke is Postmaster at Galveston, although a vacancy had to be created by the removal of the incumbent. There is not much hope for Civil Service Reform while General Grant is President of the United States. Grant knew his man and the amount of dirty work he could do. He could appreciate the motives of Clarke and rewarded him with an office he is unworthy to hold.

HYPOCRITICAL CANT!—The sixth resolution of the Grant Convention reads:

"We are opposed to further grants of public lands to corporations and monopolies, and demand that the National domain be set aside for free homes for the people."

The Grant party have given away to suit road corporations and otherwise enough of the public lands to make six or seven States as large as Ohio and Pennsylvania, and now they are opposed to giving away any more lands until some other company asks for them, and will give their members of Congress enough to make it an object to vote for the bills.

They not only gave away the lands, but they gave the Government's indorsement of the bonds of the company, and paid out of the Treasury *thirteen millions of dollars* for interest on the bonds which the company could not pay. They have robbed the people in every conceivable way, and now they pass resolutions that they won't do it again, at least, until after the Presidential election.