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, AUGUST 9, 1872. VOL. XVIII.—NO. 2.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

RICHARD 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. Residence, No. 413 F street. may 17—tf

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, JR. 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 29—y

SAMUEL W. 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. HOSWELL,
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.

WREUBEN 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—7mn.

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 price; Grenadines, Berages, 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, Towellings, Napkins, &c. Also a fine collection of Ladies' Wrappings for Spring and Summer, Hoop Skirts, Glove-Fitting Corsets, Busties, 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 Vardens" 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 have among the latest styles in **Bonnets & Hats**—"Dolly Vardens" St. Clair Belle, Favorite, Sailor Girl, Le Victoria, Daisy, Kirkwood, Saratoga, School Girl, Surf, Emberlite 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.
ap10—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 and are now 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.

apr 26—y3 CARTER & BRADLEY.

THOS. S. M. METZ. THOS. N. HENDERSON.

METZ & HENDERSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERS,
39 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. OBRIS, 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,
CANNED GOODS, FRUITS,
BACON, LARD, FANCY CRACKERS,
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
ap26 BOUIC BROS.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

H. C. CRAIG,
No. 105 Bridge Street,
GEORGETOWN, D. C.
(For nearly 14 years connected with the well-known Dry Goods House of J. H. Smoot.)

HAS just received, and now offers to CASH BUYERS a large and carefully selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

purchased EXCLUSIVELY FOR CASH. Having had considerable experience in the business, he feels confident that he is offering inducements to CASH CUSTOMERS of no ordinary character. In his stock will be found a full line of

LADIES' DRESS FABRICS,

Black Silks, Plain Striped and Check Japanese Silks from 50 cents up. These goods are recently from the New York Auction Sales, and greatly reduced in price. Bargains in Black Grenadine Shawls, Grenadines, cheap as ever they were sold. A fine assortment of

MOURNING GOODS,

Black Alpacas, Pure Mohairs, (Silk finished) Silk Satinets, and Ponjees in the newest shades and tints; prints and very cheap Foulard Mohairs and Gras Mixtures for Suits; Organdies Lawns, Percales, Ginghams, choicest Prints in latest styles, Dolly Vardens, &c.

We call especial attention to our

White Goods Department

Our Checked, Plain, and Striped Nainsook, Yo Semite Stripes, Corded Piques, Swiss and French Muslins, Napkins, Doilies, a full line of Table Damask at old prices, Bleached Sheetings and Owens' Celebrated Irish Linen; Stripe Shawls, English and German Beaters in every quality and size. Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs, some thing new; Hemstitched Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs in all qualities; Corset Covers and Fleshers, Pore Monnaies, &c., with a large assortment of other articles too numerous to mention, which we are selling at PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

House Furnishing Goods

Sheetings, Pillow Case Cottons, Best Makes Shirtings such as Androscoggin, Wamsutta, Elmwood, New York Mills and other good Brands; Bight Ticks, Towels in great variety, Marseilles Honeycomb, Allendale Spreads, &c., making a complete line of House Furnishing Goods and as cheap as can be found in any house in the District.

Gent's & Boy's Wear.

Fancy and Plain Cassimeres, Tweeds, Linen Duck and Drilling, Cottonades, &c.; Gloves of all kinds; Shirt Fronts and Gent's Underwear, Cravats, Neck Ties, &c.

Entertaining a particular ambition to secure a fair share of public patronage, I have marked down at the very lowest prices all my goods, an inspection of which will incur no obligation to purchase.

H. C. CRAIG.
june 21—6m

—SPRING AND SUMMER—
DRY GOODS,
NOW OPEN AT
BENJAMIN MILLER'S,
101 *Bridge Street, Georgetown, D. C.*

A VERY LARGE STOCK of new and desirable French, British and American DRY GOODS, in great variety.—The largest stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

we have ever offered our customers. We name in part—

BLACK and COLORED SILKS at $1, $1.50, $1.75, $2, $2.25, $2.50.
Plain colored, striped and plaid JAPANESE SILKS.
Silk and Wool Poulards, Mohairs, Poplins, in variety.
Silk-striped Grenadines at 25 cents.
Black Grenadines and Bernagas, from 12½ cents to $1.
100 Pieces black and colored Alpacas and Mohair Lustres, VERY CHEAP.
White French Organdie Muslins, plain, striped and plaid.
Mariposa and Yosemite Striped White Piques, Nainsooks, Swiss and French Muslins.
Ladies' Suiting of all kinds.
Beautiful French and American Lawns, from 12½ cents up.
Mouslin DeLaines, 15 cents; Scotch Ginghams, 20 cents—worth 30.
Dolly Varden Percales, Seersucker Ginghams for suits.
10,000 Yards CALICOES at 8, 10, and the very best DOLLY VARDEN STYLES, 12½ cents.

MOURNING GOODS.

A large stock of the best makes Mourning Dress Goods, Shawls and Crape Veils.

Housekeeping Dry Goods
OF ALL KINDS;

Bleached and Brown Muslins from 8 cts. up.
One Case, 2000 yards, very good yard-wide Bleached Muslin, 12½, worth 15 cts.
Quilts, Linens, Towels, Damask Table Linens, Sheetings, &c.

SHAWLS.

Llama Lace Shawls, Spring Shawls, all styles, Black Thibet Shawls, square and long.
Ribbons and Neck Scarfs for Ladies—large assortment.

GOODS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Black and Blue French Cloths and Cassimeres, Spring weight; Fancy Cassimeres, Coatings and Suitings for Men and Boys, Cottonades and Linen Drillings, *VERY CHEAP.*

NOTIONS IN GREAT VARIETY.

Splendid Kid Gloves, $1.00, 2 Button do., $1.25, Lisle Thread Gloves for Ladies and Misses, Corsets, Bustles, Coats' Spool Cotton, from No. 8 to 150, at 6 CENTS a spool; a very large stock of Parasols, all styles, Sun Umbrellas, Dolly Varden Walking Cane Parasols—entirely new article; Table and Floor Oil-Cloths, White and Checked Matting, from 25 cts. up.

☞ Our Goods have been purchased entirely for cash, and selected with care. We respectfully invite all in search of GOOD and CHEAP GOODS to call and examine our stock. We are determined to sell good bargains.

BENJAMIN MILLER,
may 17—tf Georgetown, D. C.

WOOL WANTED!

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

Poetical.

THE OLD COUPLE.

They sat in the sun together,
Till the day was almost done,
And then, at its close, an angel
Stepped over the threshold stone.

He folded their hands together,
He touched their eyelids with balm,
And their last breath floated upward
Like the close of a solemn psalm.

Like a bridal pair they traversed
The unseen, mystical road,
That leads to the Beautiful City,
Whose Builder and Maker is God.

Perhaps in that miracle country,
They will give her lost youth back,
And the flowers of a vanished spring time
Shall bloom in the spirit's track.

One draught of the living waters
Shall restore his manhood's prime,
And eternal years shall measure
The love that outlives time.

But the shapes they left behind them—
The wrinkles and silver hair—
Made sacred to us by the kisses
The angels imprinted there—

We hide away in the meadow,
When the sun is low in the west,
Where the moonbeams cannot find them,
Nor the wind disturb their rest.

But we'll let no tell tale tombstone,
With its age and date, arise
O'er the two who are old no longer—
In God's Father-house in the skies.

Selected Miscellany.

IN REDSTONE GULCH.

It was Jessie Barton's wedding night. The sunny October day had drawn to a close, and evening had gathered around the cabin in the edge of the forest. A broad stream of light from every window poured out into the darkness from a hundred flaming candles, which shone over the merry company within. Rough-faced yet generous hearted frontiersmen were there and in homely suits of tanned deer-skin, kind, motherly-looking women, yet in the majority were young men of strong, vigorous prime of life, and young men with more wealth than, yet quiet and modest in the presence of women.

All who gaiety, for all had come from far and near to this, the wedding of the beauty of the settlement. There was not one among the young men present, who would not have parted his life for one tender glance from Jessie Barton's eyes, or a kiss upon her ripe, red lips, and though it made many a heart throb quicker to think that she was soon to be a wife, no one begrudged her great happiness.

Suddenly, late in the night, near a window, the sound of a group of laughing, chatting girls, rings out a beautiful as some brilliant plumed songster of the tropics. Her figure was slight, yet perfect in symmetry, and her features, though not regular, were piquant and bewitching. She had dark, shining hair, slightly waving, as though half inclined to form in jetty ringlets, a low, womanly forehead, and cheeks tinted with the rose's blossom, soft, dark brown eyes, wells of liquid light, shaded by long drooping lashes, and pouting, coral lips, disclosing, when she smiled, two rows of even, pearly teeth.

There was a look of anxious, eager expectancy in her eyes; for there was one yet absent, whose coming was awaited by all—her promised husband, Wynne Gayford.

Suddenly the cabin was thrown wide open, and a man's figure appeared on the door-way. The stranger was clad in hunter-costume, but his face was partially concealed by a slouched hat, which was drawn down over his brows. In one hand he held a rifle, and the ornamented butt of a revolver was visible above his belt. He stood for a moment like a statue, his lurid eyes glaring out from beneath the shaded hat, sweeping the faces of the company till they fell upon her who was soon to be a bride. Then, with an air of bravado, he lifted his hat, revealing a countenance with ruffianism apparent upon every feature.

"You aren't ready for the wedding, and want only for the bridegroom," he cried, his voice ringing through the room in the stillness. "But you won't wait a long time. He was in Redstone Gulch a bullet in his heart, I shot him dead an hour ago, as he came through the timber from the settlement. You know why, Jessie Barton, for I swore to you I would murder him, before he should become your husband. You can see how I have kept my oath."

He turned and vanished in the darkness, sending back a derisive laugh.

For a moment, all within the cabin were motionless and silent, as if petrified with astonishment and horror; and then a wild, confused cry rose upon the air.

"After him, all! He must not escape!"

In an instant every man was rushing towards the door, many taking down their rifles from their brackets on the cabin walls.

"We must have torches. Let each man take a faggot from the fire!"

The command was instantly obeyed, and soon the daring light of twenty torches fell over and around a little band of men, gathered just before the cabin door, a look upon every face told of the passion aroused in their breasts by the terrible words still ringing in their ears. If all had loved Jessie Barton, none had been so blackhearted as to wish harm to come to the one she favored, and all were eager to be upon the track of the treacherous villain, who had shot down his rival in cold blood.

"There is but little chance of tracking him in the darkness," said Ward Barton, for he seemed chosen leader by all. "We must separate. Let one party proceed directly to the Gulch, and the other search for the trail of Brent. Shoot him down like a dog, if you cannot capture him."

A wild shout was his answer, and the sturdy foresters moved into the forest, every eye on the alert.

Within the cabin the women were gathered closely together, horror depicted upon the faces of all.

Leaning against the window, her head bent, her dark eyes burning, and her brown hands clasped closely together, stood Jessie Barton. None were near her, for all seemed to feel that words of sympathy were useless in the first pangs of her grief.

Suddenly, without a word, she turned, and flinging open the door, darted out into the night, before a hand could be raised to stay her. Almost as swiftly as a bird, she flittered across the strip of clearing and vanished in the forest.

She heard the door open quickly, and a voice call, "Jessie, where are you? Come back!

She did not answer, but plunged still deeper in the woods, moving after the band of men, towards Redstone Gulch.

"Oh, Wynne! My husband? she moaned, her voice full of agony. Why should he harm you for my fault? I cannot live without you!"

Another instant and a quick stealthy step sounded close at her side, and ere she could turn and flee, a strong arm was thrown around her waist.

"Girl, you will be sorry you came alone!" a hoarse voice spoke in her ear. "You are in my power now, and cannot escape. I love you more madly than ever, and you must go with me in my flight. I thought that I would be satisfied when I murdered the man you loved; but the joy of revenge was nothing compared to the joy of holding you in my arms, and knowing that no power can take you from me."

In the darkness she could not see the features of her captor, but far too well she recognized the hoarse, taunting voice.

"Dom Brent!" she cried, falling on her knees beside him, her voice trembling, her face white as marble, showing in the darkness. "I will not ask you for mercy, for I know you have no more than the panther. Let me again look upon its face, and I care not to live. You may do with me whatever you will, if you will let me gaze once more upon the face of my dead husband."

Her piteous tones reached the ruffian's heart, for he was silent for a moment, and then said: "You shall see him, but I cannot trust you out of my grasp. Come!"

He drew her towards him, and moved on through the forest, her carrying her trembling form. His moccasined feet made but little noise as they fell upon the earth, but more noiseless still, a shadow scarcely visible in the darkness moved after him. The torches of the party of searchers, which, a moment before were gleaming in the darkness far in advance, like an ignis-fatuus, had died out; but Dom Brent did not hesitate, for he knew the forest paths well.

Not a word came from Jessie Barton's lips; her brain was in a whirl, and her heart seemed turning to ice in her bosom. The ruffian's arm bore nearly all the weight of her slight form, yet he pressed on, picking his way in the darkness with ease and speed.

Soon the great forest trees grew less dense, and the path seemed to lead up a slight ascent. A low, musical voice, not far distant, came plainly to Brent's ear, but he did not pause, nor noiseless as a shadow, a tall form passed another form. At length he halted, as the sound grew more abrupt, and great rocks lay scattered in the path, but only for a moment; then turning, he moved cautiously in a direction at right angles with the one he had been pursuing.

Suddenly from the inky blackness in front and a few paces to the left, within him, glared the light of a score of torches, revealing the forms of a band of men gathered in the rocky pass or gulch below. In the centre of the group lay, stretched upon the earth, the body of a man, his ghastly upturned face made plainly visible by the glare of the torches.

"O! Wynne, my husband!" A low trembling cry, full of anguish, came from Jessie's lips, and she would have fallen from the cliff had not Brent's strong arm upheld her.

At this moment, a shout from the gulch rang out upon the night air.

"It is not Wynne Gayford but Edward Wayne! Dom Brent has murdered the wrong man!"

A cry of mingled astonishment and rage came from Brent's lips, and he started back wildly. As he did so, a tall form, that of Wynne Gayford himself sprang to his side, and caught the girl's drooping form which he had unclasped.

"Jessie, Jessie, look up, you are saved!"

"O! Wynne, and you are not dead!" and her arms were clasped about his neck.

Motionless as a statue, Brent had stood for a moment, till he recognized the form before him. Then with a terrible cry of hate he sprang forward. But like a flash came a terrible blow from his antagonist, striking him in the face. With his arms flung in the air he reeled backward, tottered for an instant upon the verge, and then fell over the cliff, crashed heavily down the rugged side, turning over and over, till he lay mangled and bleeding, beside the corpse of the man he had mistaken and slain in the twilight for Wynne Gayford.

Today, a low mound of earth marks the spot where Dom Brent, the murderer sleeps in Redstone Gulch.

Gems Illustrations—*By Josh Billings*.—That I wont borrow nor lend—especially lend.

That I will live within my income, if I have to get trusted to do it.

That I wont swop dogs with no man, unless I can swop few for one.

That if a man calls me a phool, I wont ask him to prove it.

That it is no disgrace to be kit bi a dog, unless he does it a second time.

That I wont swop onry horses with a deacon.

That I will stick to my taylor as long as he will stick to me.

That I will take my whiskey straight hereafter—straight to the gutter.

That the world use me a livin, provided I work for it.

That if a man tells me a mule wont kik, I will believe what he says without trein it.

That I wont eat nothing for things that require heving on his smelling.

That I will let every good chance I kin git whether it makes me glad or not.

That the best time to repent of a blunder is just before the blunder is made.

Perspiration Sweetened.—The unpleasant odor produced by perspiration is frequently the source of vexation to persons who are subject to it. Nothing is simpler than to remove this odor much more effectually than by the application of such costly unguents and perfumes as are in use. It is only necessary to procure some compound spirit of ammonia and place about two tablespoonsful in a basin of water. Washing the face, hands and arms with this leaves the skin as clean and sweet as one could wish. The wash is perfectly harmless and very cheap. It is recommended on the authority of a distinguished physician.

A young man asked a young lady her age, and she replied: "Six times seven and seven times three added to my age, will exceed six times nine and four, as double my age exceeds twenty." The young man said he thought she looked much older.

A Boston lawyer had a horse that always stopped and refused to cross a certain bridge leading out of the city. No whipping, no urging, would compel him to cross; so he advertised him: "To be sold for no other reason than that the owner wants to go out of town."

A broom with a heavy handle was sent to a bride as a wedding gift, with the following sentiment:

"This trifling gift accept from me,
It's use I would commend;
In sunshine use the bushy part,
In storm the other end."

"Your honor," said a lawyer to a Judge, "every man who knows me knows that I am incapable of lending my aid to a mean cause." "This is so," said his opponent, "the learned gentleman never *lends* himself to a mean cause, he always gets cash down."

An independent old lady up town, speaking of Adam naming all the animals, said, she didn't think he deserved any credit for naming the pig—any one would know what to call him.

A Chicago bridegroom is reported to have worn "a diamond pin in his shirt bosom and a sardonyx smile on his brow."

When a bootmaker commences to make a boot, the first thing he uses is the last.

Our Public Men.

Jefferson died comparatively poor indeed, if Congress had not purchased his library, and given him for it five times its value, he would with difficulty have kept the wolf from the door.

Madison saved money and was comparatively rich. To add to his fortune, however, or rather to that of his widow, Congress purchased his manuscript papers and paid $30,000 for them.

James Monroe, the sixth president of the U. States, died in New York, so poor that his remains found a resting place through the charity of his friends.

John Quincy Adams left some $50,000, the result of industry, prudence, and inheritance. He was a man of method and economy.

Martin Van Buren died very rich. Throughout his political life he looked out for his interest. It is not to be proved that he ever spent thirty shillings in politics. His party shook the fruit and he caught the bird.

Daniel Webster squandered a million in his life, the product of his professional and political speculation. He died having property to his children and debts to his friends. The former sold for less than $50,000, and the latter exceeded $200,000.

Henry Clay left a handsome estate. It probably exceeded $100,000. He was a prudent manager and a scrupulously honest man in all his transactions.

James K. Polk left about $150,000; $30,000 of which he saved from his presidency of four years.

John Tyler left $[illegible]. Before he reached the presidency he was a bankrupt. In office he husbanded his means and then married a rich wife.

Zachary Taylor left $[illegible].

Millard Fillmore is a wealthy man and keeps his money in a strong box. It will not be swallowed up in speculation nor squandered in vice.

Ex-President Pierce saved some $40,000 from his term of office.

Effects of Lightning.—Sometimes lightning produces complete and instantaneous paralysis. The shock is so instantaneous and so overwhelming, the change so rapid that those who have witnessed it might have tho't they suffered from some illusion. Who would not think he was dreaming if he saw an unfortunate creature, full of life and activity, petrified and in consciousness taken no less time than it required to witness the phenomenon? Jerome Cardan relates that eight reapers, who were eating their dinner under an oak tree, were all struck in the same flash of lightning, the explosion of which was heard far away.—When some people passing by approached to see what had happened, they found the reapers, to all appearance, continuing their repast; one still held his knife in his hand, another was in the act of putting a piece of bread into his mouth, a third had his hand in the dish. Death had come upon them suddenly while in these positions when the thunderbolt fell.—Azzari had seized upon them with so much vivacity that he had impressed upon the entire surface of their bodies the mournful tint of its black wings. One might have taken them for statues sculptured out of black marble. The catastrophe was so rapid that the faces of the victims had not time to take any expression of pain; life was suppressed so instantaneously that the muscles remained unmoved. The eyes and the mouth were closed as in life; and had not the color of the skin been so much changed the illusion would have been complete. It has been remarked also that the features of persons struck by lightning, instead of being contracted usually assume a calm happy expression; and the conclusion has been drawn that they enter without shock or pain into the presence of the Infinite Being. It has even been assumed that death by lightning is the prelude of glory and happiness.—*Har. Weekly.*

The Faithful Dog.—The dog is a faithful friend. He will guard the life of a loved master or mistress with his own life. A touching story, illustrative of this, comes from Nashville, Tennessee. A Mrs. Woodruff was in her yard, when she saw coming to her a canine showing every symptom of hydrophobia. She made a rush for the house, but the mad dog rapidly closed upon her. In her dire extremity the frightened lady loudly called the name of the watch dog, a great favorite with its mistress. The noble heart the call, and flew to the rescue. Just as the mad brute was in the act of seizing Mrs. Woodruff, the noble dog sprang upon the murderer. A terrible conflict followed. Within an instance of a colored man the rabid canine was finally killed. A few days after, and the watch dog, having been bitten severely, was given evidence of hydrophobia, and it was found necessary to shoot him. The poor animal saved the life of his mistress, but in doing so laid down his own life. How many men would be willing to sacrifice so much on the altar of love and fidelity?—*Tuft's Herald Press.*

The Partnership Farmer's Friend.—At a meeting of horticulturists of Illinois, ground was taken against the destruction of these birds. To show how useful they are, it was said that a flock of partridges were seen running along the rows of corn just sprouting, and seeing them go, old as something which was believed to be pulling up the young plants, one of them was killed and its "crop" examined, which was found to contain a cutworm, twenty-one striped bugs, and over one hundred chinchbugs. Another member related that he had adopted measures to protect the birds, and that they had become so numerous and so tame that hundreds of them, after snow falls, could be seen in his barnyard with the fowls, where they fed. As the result of their presence upon his premises, wheat crops were usually abundant, while in many other places not far off, the chinchbug and other insects had destroyed half the crop.

Passing Shadows.—As the trials of life thicken, and the dreams of other days fade one by one in the vista of disappointed hope, the heart grows weary of the struggle, and we begin to realize our insignificance. Those who have climbed to the pinnacle of fame, or revel in the luxury of wealth, go to the grave at last with the poor mendicant who begs by the wayside, and like him are soon forgotten. Generation after generation have felt as active in life as we are now. They passed away as vapor, while nature wore the same aspect of beauty as when the Creator commanded her to be. And so it shall be when we are gone. The heavens will be as bright over our heads as they are now around our paths; the world will have the same attractions for offsprings yet unborn that she has now for our children.

A Heinous Crime and Speedy Justice.—Two Irishmen demanded employment on a farm near Bantos, Alameda county, California, on the night of the 15th ulto., and were told by the farmer that he had a sufficient number of Chinamen engaged to harvest the crops. Next morning they were detected firing the grain stacks and were captured. The prisoners were tried by the neighboring farmers and hanged.

Twenty-five years ago an old gentleman of 80 retired from a firm in Duchess co., N. Y., of which he was partner, on condition that he should receive $1,000 a year as long as he lived. The bargain seemed a good one, but several successions of partners died, and the old gentleman still drew his pension, until the other day he departed, aged 105 years.

A Safety-Match—ten thousand per annum settled on the wife.