

# DAILY CLIPPER.

W. W. WALTERS, Publisher.

THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1865.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

The following exhibit of our regular rates will be found inside:

|               |     |
|---------------|-----|
| 1 Square Inch | 50  |
| 2 Times       | 75  |
| 3 Weeks       | 100 |
| 1 Month       | 125 |
| 3 Months      | 150 |
| 1 Year        | 200 |

ONE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES OF SPACE.

## THE BOYS ARE COMING HOME.

BY W. C. STETT.

Thank God the sky is clearing! The clouds are gone now; Thank the Lord, the day is saving! The dawn is coming fast. And the boys are coming home; Shall tell a peace has come; This brought shall most rejoice us Yet before we're through.

Soon shall the voice of singing Drawn war's tremendous din; Soon shall the psalms ringing Bring peace to all mankind. The jubilee bards are barking, The bugles blare, the drums are drumming, And soon, to see the last yearning, Our boys are coming home!

FREDERICK COUNTY AFFAIRS.—We gather the following from the Frederick Examiner:

*Discharged Swords.*—On Wednesday last a youth fifteen years of age, named Charles A. Keyes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Keyes, residing at Point of Rocks, in this county, committed suicide at that place, by shooting himself with a revolver. It appears he had been drinking during the day and on returning home was passed between him and some of the family. In the evening he ate his supper as usual, after which he went to a store and purchased some ammunition, where he was asked whether he intended going hunting. His reply was, "I am going hunting." After leaving the store he crossed the Canal and walked down the towpath and discharged his revolver. In the next moment he placed the pistol to his head and blew out his brains.

*Vigilant Storm.*—On Tuesday evening of last week, a violent storm, accompanied by rain and sleet, passed over the Monocacy river, which inflicted considerable damage.

The storm was confined to a narrow strip of country, and with its terrific violence and fury for a space of a few minutes, uprooting trees and scattering fences in every direction. A car was blown from the track and hurled in an embankment with great violence. The wheel of the car was moved several inches, the passenger platform torn up, and a negro boy standing on it at the time, carried into the street and whirled around with fear and velocity.

The wheel on Mr. Keeler's Thomas' farm, about half over fields, and a large loose tree standing near his house, broken off and carried to a distance of twenty five yards. One infatuated hunk of stone its route would have been left standing. No personal injury was sustained.

*Painful Accident.*—Last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Samuel McEvitt, residing about four miles north of this city, met with a very painful accident. He had been to town with a load of hay, when, whilst passing up Klinehill's alley, the horses became frightened and started to run, and when near the corner of Third street and alley, the saddle horses stumbled and fell, both men and horses still running dragged him about twenty feet before he succeeded in extricating himself. When picked up it was found that he had suffered severely, one side being cut and bruised, and with a deep incision in one of his legs, caused it to support by the iron fixture above the girdle.

To our dear Readers.—The President has excommunicated the place of conference of Dr. Nudd, the Congregationalist, and Dr. O'Luskin, from the American Board of the Dry Tortugas, a severe fine.

Mr. Nudd, who has reached a boycott here very well, has decided to remain here until the trial of the case is over.

Mr. O'Luskin, who has been a good man, has decided to leave.

—*Our dear Readers.*—

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