THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1869.

DEFAULTERS TO THE STATE.

STATE OF MARYLAND,
TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE,
Annapolis, Oct. 1, 1869.

In compliance with Section 6, Article 69, Code Public General Laws, to wit:

The Comptroller shall furnish each officer of the State whose accounts are in arrears, at least sixty days prior to a general election, a full statement of his accounts, and in default of his accounting for such deficiency within thirty days, then it shall be the duty of the Comptroller to have published weekly *for one month*, in one or more newspapers in the several counties of the State and the city of Baltimore, the names and titles of said officers, with the amount of such deficiencies."

I herewith publish the following list which embraces the names of all accounting officers in default to the State of Maryland, together with the amount of principal and interest due by each.

WM. J. LEONARD,
Comptroller.

	Interest.	*Principal.*
Allegany County.		
Geo. W. Hoover, late Register of Wills, 1867.	$ 26 81	$ 241 51
Daniel Duncan, late Shff, 1867,	28 61	255 00
John Barnard, late Shff., 1848,	286 26	175 03
Hanson Willison, late Sheriff, 1868,	14,71	
J. Floyd McCullough, Collector, 1867,	1,087 15	5,656 11
James Willison, 1868,	86 43	2,862 22
A. Arundel Co.		
Richard I Duvall, late Register of Wills, 1867.	328 68	519 81
F N Daley, late Collector 1849 and 1850	30 85	
Jas. Sanford, Coll. 1865,	328 98	1,107 11
B F Disney, " 1866,	122 32	807 60
Saml Shepherd " 1867,	22 43	87 20
Wm. Glover, Collector, 1861, 1865 and 1867	56 33	174 22
*B Welsh Owens, Col. '68	77 03	
Baltimore City.		
L G Norwood, late clerk Court Com. Pleas	2,544 81	4,693 01
Wm J Hamill, late clerk Court Com. Pleas	1,041 76	2,162 89
Thomas H Gardner, late clerk Criminal Court	706 82	1,699 21
Nath. Hickman, late Register of Wills	9,920 63	7,438 13
Thos R Rich, late Notary Public	214 84	1,302 00
Leander Warren, late Notary Public	63 91	426 11
Lewis Sutton, late Notary Public	3,207 38	6,030 00
John M Walker, late Notary Public	541 62	3,462 00
Wm Reeder, Tobacco Inspector warehouse No 1.	5,927 08	3,099 90
Richard France, Lottery Contractor	8,111 55	12,750 00
Baltimore Co.		
Francis J Wheeler, late Sheriff, 1860,	566 54	912 10
S P Storm, late Sheriff,	240 00	207 25
Jas. Thompson, late Shff. 1866	5 11	47 12
John K Harvey, late Shff. 1867	19 89	122 18
J D O'Dell, Collector, '65	42 67	
" " '67	57 24	73 82
" " '68	129 55	3,212 74
Abram Jessop " '68	99 30	2,843 96
Wm. Button " '64 1865 and 1866	1,252 08	5,640 84
Jas H Onion, Coll. 1865	77 98	
" " " 1866	189 14	196 98
" " " 1868	124 25	2,996 58
Jacob Beckley " 1866	33 97	51 40
" " " 1867	18 76	125 80
" " " 1868	22 51	288 93
Alfred P Amos " 1860	13 48	
Geo H Whittemore, Coll. 1866	87 95	74 11
Henry L Bowen, Collec. 1866	311 29	775 54
John W McCauley, Coll. 1868	98 67	2,554 13
J L Ridgely, Jr., Collec. 1868	68 87	1,145 87
*Martin Conn, Coll. 1868	17 55	260 73
Nelson Cooper, " 1868	92 25	2,547 02
*Richard Hutchins, Coll. 1868	9 75	240 35
Calvert County.		
Augustus R Sollers, late Clerk	587 40	322 47
Thomas John Hutchins, late Sheriff, 1860	32 10	60 00
Zachariah Bowen, late Shff. 1862 and '63	392 36	292 00
O C Harris, late Shff. '67	8 62	76 00
Sterling Smith, Shff. '68	3 32	63 25
Henry F Gibson, Col. '59	15 54	26 50
W D Hellen, " '65	48 73	82 88
J B Hutchins, " '65	103 25	284 87
Jas B Elliott " '65	22 38	60 80
Elind Simmons " '50	202 90	5 65
Caroline County.		
Wm G Nicholson, late Register of Wills,	61 93	104 45
Alex. Knotts, late Shff., collected on account of T F Garey	2,884 89	1,579 23
Alex. Knotts, late Shff. '59,	75 10	117 90
James H Barwick, late Sheriff, 1853	130 02	145 53
Edward L Young, late Sheriff. 1851	243 77	234 41
Jas H Barwick, Coll. '45	2,340 98	686 81
Edward Dabson " '60	190 94	264 41
Jeremiah Cannon " '61	43 28	70 55
Thos C Wyatt " '65	354 90	1,096 74
" " " '66	345 59	2,064 93
Andrew S Green " '66	330 07	548 79
Joseph Pearson " '67	55 51	82 85
P E Hubbard " '61	41 94	71 88
Robert Pippin " '55	142 36	
Henry Davis " '54	35 26	
Edgar Plummer " '66	112 65	281 84
Jas W Thawley " '68	16 65	551 02
*Francis A Willis " '68	2 81	37 50
*Henry Mowbray " '68	25 19	
Carroll Co.		
William Segafoose, late Sheriff, 1862	158 08	379 85
Jeremiah Babylon, late Sheriff, 1863	130 53	360 71
Lewis Trumbo, late Shff. 1864	463 49	371 25
Thomas P Gist, late Shff. 1868	9 36	176 10
Stephen Oursler, Coll. '67	18 47	
Wm D Frizzell, " '66	146 18	451 56
" " " '67	32 62	70 09
David Grogg " '66	20 43	
" " " '67	18 11	129 07
John Root " '66	26 45	58 03
Mordecai Engler " '67	2 99	91 31
James Gilbert " '68	14 73	105 94
Jacob Holmes " '68	136 14	957 15
Nathan Hanna, " '68	30 20	627 42
Cecil County.		
R M Walmsley, late Shff. 1855	32 22	38 50
J J R Poole, late Sheriff, 1857	34 40	37 25
Jas B Price, late Sheriff, 1865	297 38	1,110 00
Amos Alexander, Sheriff, 1868	10 90	205 00
Enoch Crouch, Coll. '61	189 47	
Willis Rutter, " '63	195 21	
Jethro McCauley " '66	30 56	65 15
Wm H Pearce " '68	1 75	57 91
*Thos P Hazell " '68	2 16	16 71
Lambert G Ford " '68	83 73	1,003 68
Jas A Mackey " '68	26 92	296 95
Jos S Wingate " '68	20 73	198 66
*Joseph Golibart " '68	5 90	10 40
Charles County.		
R H Mitchell, late Clk '52	48 11	46 01
Thos J Stewart, late Shff. 1864	319 79	1,058 00
Ed R Wheeler, late Shff. 1842	708 52	420 21
John B Lanson, late Shff. 1845	87 61	60 70
William M Morris, late Sheriff, 1868	30 14	565 00
Eugene Diggs, Sts. Atty. collected of Jno R Murray, Collector, 1865	205 06	754 37
Allison Roberts, 1842	1,086 70	9 66
Dorchester Co.		
John T Moore, late Shff. 1865	4 48	19 24
Jas A Bramble, Sheriff, 1868	15 83	299 06
Wm J Lambdin, Coll. '63	25 80	
Robt H Gambrill, " '62	167 04	186 71
" " " '63	619 31	1,803 79
James R Donoho " '63	94 66	87 90
" " " '64	73 13	38 33
Martin L Wall " '65	465 02	2,103 44
Thos W Wright " '66	208 26	1,053 49
" " " '67	128 55	1,155 49
Robt Creighton " '67	20 87	3 41
Wm T North " '67	1 44	15 62
J W Brohawn " '62	636 72	1,436 90
Amasa Thompson " '67	40 75	
Nathan Vickers, " '68	92 11	2,285 65
D C Hendley, " '68	35 24	865 86
Thos H Keen, " '68	13 89	415 89
Charles Lake, " '68	23 62	234 61
John H Seward, " '68	68 56	1,254 99
Wm H Willis, " '68	8 80	191 23
Frederick County.		
Casper Mantz, late Shff. 1853,	239 31	167 53
Nathan O. Neighbours, Shff. 1868,	20 52	385 00
Wm M Feaga, Coll 1866,	1,463 66	2,039 56
" " " 1867,	260 39	2,284 52
Daniel Michall, " 1868,	365 69	12,141 77
Howard County.		
John Orem, late Shff, 1859,	234 28	392 00
Wash Gaither, Shff, 1848	371 03	173 60
Chas G Haslup, " 1851	672 36	621 73
Wm A Webb, " 1868	4 65	82 00
Wm H Crawford, Coll. 1845,	1,621 52	1,090 14
Thos McCrea, Jr., " 1868,	78 31	2,302 12
*Rd Hutchins, Sr., " 1868,	12 30	23 46
Harford County.		
Wm G Burke, late Shff. 1849,	203 83	170 19
R. H. Bussey, late Shff. 1853,	33 65	33 50
Jas A Gover, late Shff. 1856,	103 09	145 10
Wm Carsins, late Shff. 1866,	1 58	10 00
Wm Young, Shff. 1868	27 08	520 50
Ed F Johns, Coll. 1867	69 93	31 55
Nath Deane, Jr " 1865	284 17	959 63
Wm H Street, " 1865	169 92	
T C Worthington, Coll. 1866,	263 47	236 32
Jas Spicer, Coll. 1850	356 46	816 23
" " " 1851	298 61	277 78
Wm Z Silver " 1856	19 69	25 81
" " " 1857		33
Danl B Chesney, Coll 1859,	7 21	
Wm Ady, Coll. 1868	20 29	437 41
Wm A Hope, " 1868	64 16	1,072 15
*Hugh C Ramsey, Coll. 1868,	5 63	155 54
Kent County.		
Saml W Caleb, late Shff. 1850,	22 84	100 63
Wm M Gilpin, late Shff. 1865,	83 46	471 95
Jos E. Gilpin, Sheriff, 1868,	7 67	159 58
H M Rollison, Collec. 1861,	233 07	191 39
Jas Lamb, Coll. 1861	197 96	
Saml G Copper, Coll, 1867,	230 61	2,264 83
Saml G Copper, " 1868,	118 71	2,945 51
Wm H Hamilton, " 1865,	5 45	
John W Dwyer, " 1866,	542 49	3,408 80
John W Dwyer, " 1867,	283 43	2,779 76
Jas Willis, " 1865,	196 04	
Edwin Crouch, " 1867,	241 01	2,181 12
Montgomery Co.		
Jas G Henning, late Clk 1863,	207 28	586 58
Silas Browning, late Shff 1857,	105 79	128 50
John T. Baker, late Shff 1862,	35 55	161 00
*Jas H Claggett, Sheriff 1863,	19 54	332 64
J M Vier's, Coll 1861	446 21	905 75
H O Higgins, " 1866	81 17	72 09
Nelson Burns, " 1846	463 87	82 34
D H Candler, " 1843	492 42	123 47
" " " 1844	2,143 51	1,225 90
" " " 1845	3,995 86	2,794 95
W O Chappel, " 1847	3,392 65	2,519 31
" " " 1848	3,963 68	3,217 61
Jas Williams, " 1866	45 73	276 90
*Ed H Waters, " 1868	21	6 78
Wm Mullican " 1868	121 17	701 14
W F Lazenby " 1868	29 75	984, 70
P. George's Co.		
J W Webster, late Shff. 1859,	563 65	920 00
Peter G Grimes, late Shff 1863,	1,670 10	4,195 00
Judson F. Richardson, late Sheriff, 1864,	1,377 94	5,599 00
John E Turton, late Shff 1866,	17 02	305 00
Geo. Semmes, late Shff 1827,	719 36	286 60
Ed W Belt, late Shff, '30	595 35	254 71
Eli S Baldwin, late Shff 1845,	949 98	634 67
Thos Baldwin, late Shff 1835,	10,551 19	4,378 39
Danl. R. Dyer, late Shff. 1868,	35 10	780 00
Thos Harvey, Coll. '63	407 45	634 11
C Ridgely, Jr., " '63	940 06	2,234 01
John E Gardner, " '66	682 55	3,669 99
" " " '67	531 84	5,271 09
Robt. Wright " '45	2,652 95	860 39
" " " '47	248 71	68 06
Henry Tolson, " '49	95 61	86 75
W Lyles, of Thos " '46	4,105 20	887 77
Rd T Robinson, " '56	256 00	337 91
" " " '57	577 65	828 72
Horatio Beall, " '56	199 94	81 32
Jas J Jarboe, " '60	922 78	1,741 03
B H Beckett, Jr., " '68	93 85	1,753 39
C H McPherson, " '68	12 92	228 16
Queen Anne's Co.		
Geo T Burgess, late Shff 1863,	328 39	956 24
Wm F Ford, late Shff. 1866,	127 20	748 25
Thos. J. Satterfield, late Shff. 1867,	56 29	489 50
Ed Sudler, late Shff. '59	301 63	569 13
J R Story, Shff. '68	18 56	337 70
S L Duhamel, Coll. '57	141 45	
J B Sparks, " '63	262 64	
Robert B Pearce, " '65	396 12	700 52
Wm C Dudley, " '66	12 23	49 38
" " " '67	167 28	919 18
John Palmer, " '66	768 98	90 84
Edwin P Jump, " '65	205 23	898 99
James Benton, " '63	473 53	393 05
N C Merchant, " '68	76 66	1,551 53
*R E Fedderman, " '68	62 97	
Thos A Embert, " '68	126 51	1,514 03
St. Mary's Co.		
T L Davis, late Sheriff, 1863,	17 50	50 00
F M Goddard, late Shff. 1866,	57 75	107 23
J B Hayden, late Sheriff, 1850,	38 09	35 61
Jas Johnson, late Shff. 1851,	1 76	1 66
J F Fenwick, Shff. '68	35 76	350 25
Geo B Dent, Coll. '60	297 11	265 90
Jos O Taylor, " '66	4 69	30 49
" " " '67	37 71	209 93
Robert J Bean, " '66	138 88	669 34
" " " '67	121 28	1,201 71
James F Abell, " '67	11 88	101 55
" " " '68	5 56	184 40
P G Love, " '49	4,374 71	1,108 33
Alex Milburn, " '46	16,045 50	9,161 96
Hugh M Langley " '51	77 68	
E T Abell " '52	559 27	356 69
John B Flowers " '54	677 20	50 14
*T Edw Locker " '68	3 00	100 00
*Isaiah Canter, " '68	60	20 06
Somerset Co.		
Southey F Milles, Shff. 1868,	4 65	6 26
John W Chrisfield, late Sts. Atty., for amounnt due by J W Philips, late Coll., as per sales reported	90 49	2,501 32
*Southey F Miles, " '68	37 47	88 57
Talbot County.		
Robt. T. Larrimore, late Shff. 1867,	22 55	219 10
Saml. Sparklin, late Shff 1861,	131 18	313 93
Clem S Clark, late Shff 1855,	144 73	287 31
*O P Sparks, Coll. '68	2 62	2 00
*Wm Collins " '68	14 55	123 95
*J Clinton Keets " '68	18 00	32 76
Washington Co.		
Saml. Oliver, late Shff 1865	194 87	
J. Newcomer late Sheriff 1867	164 04	1,005 00
S F Zeigler, Collec. '64	75 21	233 75
" " " '65	538 27	984 63
E M Mobley " '66	266 46	1,759 95
" " " '67	130 39	1,436 28
John F Kreigh, " '68	105 74	3,103 83
Wicomico Co.		
Wm Howard, Sheriff '68	451	17 44
J G Huffington, Coll '68	24 35	538 61
W J Wailes, " '68	33 07	835 66
Jas A J Willing " '68	34 43	597 07
Wm A Dennis " '68	15 45	252 67
Thos A Walston " '68	33 25	770 63
Wash J Dennis " '68	10 89	269 72
Joshua Johnson " '68	78 61	1,691 01
Thos J Twilly " '68	10 68	263 72
*Wm S Moore " '68	13 81	37 22
J H Shockley " '68	11 04	276 45
Worcester Co.		
Wm E Timmons late Clk 1863	117 39	332 96
G E Bowen, late Shff '63	153 74	479 00
Geo E Bowen Coll '63	4 43	121 25
Chas Parker " '66	1,051 24	1,280 62
" " " '67	529 42	4,122 73
L R Bishop " '68	160 16	3,070 02

*Insolvences supposed to cover the amount of claim. Oct. 7, 1m

URIEVILLE GRIST AND SAW MILLS.

THE undersigned, having rented the above well-known Mills, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally that he is now prepared to accommodate them in Grinding and Sawing, having at both Mills thoroughly competent and reliable men. The Mills are in excellent condition for work, and all who favor him with their patronage may rely upon full justice in every respect, being done them, and as good a turn-out for grist as can be had at any Mill in the county. By giving his entire personal attention, and a determination to leave nothing undone to give satisfaction to his customers, he hopes to receive a liberal patronage.

H. M. ROLLISON,
May 29, 1869—6m. Urieville Mills.

Selected Poetry.

FROM A GARRET.

Four stories high, in a garret room,
All day I sit by a table old,
And toil at the oldest of chemic tasks—
The turning of ink into gold!
Whatever the busy world will read
We struggle to furnish, my quill and I:
Who talks of glory? The favored few:
A man must dine or a man must die!

Most bright were my dreams in the halcyon days
When Hope made merry with youth: most fair
The witherless laurels no hand, no brow,
But my own should gather and wear.
They are dead—*requiescat*—those brilliant dreams:
I can think of them calmly with not a sigh.
Let glory be won by the favored few:
A man must dine or a man must die!

Very grand are the thoughts that now and then,
Like stately dames, through my garret-door
Seem to glide with a rustle of silken robes
On the carpetless, dusty floor.
Unbidden they come and unheeded they go;
The leisure to flatter them have not I.
They may keep their charms for the favored few:
A man must dine or a man must die!

The honors that neither were sought nor found—
Does it profit my life to regret them? I muse:
Though never to seek be never to gain,
To gain not is never to lose.
Success is the vassal of discontent:
And the proudest of triumphs defeat stands nigh;
'Tis the safest of mottoes for all human toil,
That a man must dine or a man must die!

Magnificent House of Worship.

The New York Herald of Saturday contains a very full description of the new Jewish house of worship, built corner of Fifth Avenue and Forty-third street, New York, known as "Temple Emanuel." It blends in unconscious harmony six different orders of architecture—Saracenic, Byzantine, Moresque, Gothic and Norman. The interior decorations are finer and more costly than of any Christian church in the land. The Herald closes its article with the following:

In ten pews from the pulpit every Sabbath ten millionaires, and from that point back an aggregate of millions more is represented. Did there ever sit together, since the days that the fair and regal ruler of Sheba was escorted by the gorgeous retique of the court of Solomon to the temple of that monarch's ambition, such a galaxy of worldly wealth, and it might be ventured, such a galaxy of beauty and refinement? The roof of the temple is flat and cut into squares by the transverse arches. A good deal of elaborate polychrome painting fills in the spaces. The best time to observe the many beauties in this field of decoration is at night, with the aid furnished from the full radiance of the many blazing candelabra. The figures are brought out in happier relief and show with a lustre denied them by daylight.

Altogether the temple of Emanu-El is a feature in itself, and has no parallel. Its exterior is an experiment in architecsure oftentimes before attempted, but only in this instance realized as a success. Its interior decoration, without being quite so great a novelty, has so many points of originality that it fairly divides the palm of interest with the architectural design. It may be added, in conclusion, that the first pew sold realized the enormous sum of $9,500.

VOICES OF GRACE.—It is marvelous and beautiful to observe how various are the voices of free grace. "I am thirsty," says one, "Come to the waters" she cries. "I am hungry," says another. "Then eat that which is good," she says, "and let your soul delight itself in fatness." "But I am poor, and have nothing to buy with." "Come, buy wine and milk without money, and without price." "We are weary," sigh the laborers in the sun-beaten fields. "Come unto me," breathes her answer, like a breeze from the waters, "and I will give you rest." "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He will sustain thee," she whispers to the pilgrim ready faint on the highway. "Behold the Fountain," she cries to the guilty; "the Fountain open for sin and uncleanliness." To the lost she cries, "I am the Way;" to the ignorant, "I am the Truth;" to the dying, "I am the Life." How large her welcome to the sinner, how soothing her consolations to the mourner, how inspiring her tones to him that is faint at heart! There is no disease for which she has not a supply; and every one who applies to her shall confess at length, "It is enough; I am blessed as if all the methods and riches of grace were for me alone!"

☞ A toll-gate keeper was brought before a magistrate for cruelty to his daughter. The trouble arose from a discovery that the girl, who was frequently left in charge, used to allow her sweetheart, a young butcher, to drive his wagon through free. Alas, "she never *tolled* her love."

THE red-headed woman, who stuck her head out of a window on a dark night lately and caused an alarm of fire, has been put under bonds to keep her "light" less exposed till the next new moon.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Some years ago, I knew a lapidary who gained a considerable fortune by a great misfortune. An excellent workman, honest as the day, Montin had but one fault—he was too fond of good wine, which caused him to neglect his work, sometimes for days together, to the great dissatisfaction of his employer, who in all other re- [illegible] him highly [illegible] Montin promised exactitude, asked, as was usual with him, part of his pay in advance, and set himself courageously to work. Under his skilful hand the diamond soon began to show forth its beauty; in a few hours it would have been finished, when, unfortunately for Montin's resolutions, a friend called on him, an old comrade, who had been long absent from Paris: what could they do but take a glass together? Arrived at the carabet, the time passed quickly away, and Montin thought no more of his unfinished work.

During the morning his employer came to see how the polishing of the diamond proceeded. The concierge assured him that Montin had only just gone out and would not fail to return directly, as he had for some days been working steadily and unremittingly. Only half satisfied, the jeweller went away, to return in two hours, and to find Montin still absent. Convinced he was at the tavern, the master charged one of his men to seek him and induce him to return to his work. This was done, and Montin, grumbling between his teeth, quitted his comrade and ascended to his worshop; but his head was no longer clear nor his hand steady. To add to his trouble the diamond became unfixed; he seized it hastily to replace it; his trembling fingers gave a jerk, and by a strange fatality, the precious stone flew out of the window! Sobered in a moment by this terrible accident, Montin continued gazing out of the casement as if petrified, his pale lips murmuring the words, "lost! lost! lost!"

For more than an hour he remained almost motionless, and was only roused from his lethargy by the entrance of his master.

"Is it thus you work, Montin?" exclaimed he; three times have I called for the diamond, and you spend your time at the tavern. Give me the stone; I must have it, finished or unfinished."

Montin looked wildly at him without uttering a word.

"What is the matter with you?" asked the jeweller. "Why don't you answer? Have you drank all your senses away?"

The lapidary tried in vain to speak.—His tongue seemed paralyzed. At last he rose, and hiding his face in his hands, murmured: "It—is—lost!"

"Explain yourself. What has happened?"

"Out of the window."

"What! When?"

"The stone."

"Well, well, well! tell me what has occurred."

"The stone flew out."

It was now the turn of the master to become silent with astonishment; then, furious with rage, he cried: "I don't believe a word of your story; you have sold my diamond to pay for your dissipation."

This accusation was a *coup de grace* for Montin. He fell fainting at the feet of his master; and it was not without difficulty that he was recalled to life, or rather to a despair which amounted almost to madness. The jeweller, who understood what was passing in his mind, tried to console him, and at last succeeded in rendering him more calm.

"It is a most unfortunate accident, no doubt," said he, "but it is not irreparable."

"You do not, then, believe that I sold your diamond for drink?" said Montin, eagerly

"No, no, Montin, you must forget what I said in the first moment of anger, and let us try to find a remedy for the misfortune. The diamond was worth £200; you must endeavor to repay me the half of that sum out of your wages, which, when you work regularly, amount to £3 or £4 a week. With industry and sobriety you will soon get out of debt."

"From this time I will work steadily," said Montin, with tears in his eyes. "You shall see, sir, that though I have been a drunkard, I am not a thief."

"I believe you," replied the jeweller. I have every confidence in you; you are a good workman; I will furnish you with plenty of work, and in a few years you will be right again. Well! will that suit you?"

"Oh yes sir! only tell me once more that you do not think I sold the diamond."

"I repeat, on my honor, that I only said so in the first moment of anger. I am convinced you are an honest man—in fact I prove it by trusting you with more work."

"Yes, sir, that is true, and I promise you I will not disappoint you. I will repair my fault; the lesson has been severe, but it will not be without its fruits."

Montin kept his word—he rose early and worked indefatigably; the lost stone was replaced by another which was polished as if by enchantment. Faithful to his promise, he went no more to the tavern, and became a model of steadiness and industry. At the end of the year he had paid a considerable part of his debt. Sixteen months passed thus, when one fine morning in May, having finished his work, he placed himself at the window, and watched the boats passing and repassing on the river, which flowed close to the walls of the house. Suddenly his eye was attracted by something glittering on the extreme edge of an old chimney. What was his surprise to discover his half-polished diamond! It seemed as if a breath would precipitate it into the water beneath; and yet there it had been for so many months suspended between heaven and earth!

At this sight his emotion became al- [illegible] st as great as on the day when he had [illegible] n it disappear out of the window; he [illegible] red not remove his eyes, fearing to lose [illegible] ght of the almost recovered treasure.

"It is—it is my diamond, which has [illegible] t me so many tears," said he; "but [illegible] w shall I reach it! If it were to fall! [illegible] ut no, I will take every precaution; not [illegible] st! let me consider well!"

At this moment his employer entered the room.

"Oh, sir," cried Montin, "it is there!"

"What?" said the jeweller.

"My diamond, or rather yours. Ah, do not touch it, we shall lose it forever."

"It is true; it is certainly the diamond that has so tormented us, but the difficulty is how to get it. Wait a moment, I know how to do it." So saying, he left the room, but quickly returned, bearing in his hand a net prepared for catching butterflies. With its aid, and that of a long stick, he proceeded carefully to try and get the precious stone. Montin, hardly daring to breathe, watched all his movements with the greatest anxiety. At last his efforts were crowned with success, and he cried, "Here it is, Montin! I congratulate you on its recovery. I am now your debtor to the amount of nearly a hundred pounds. What do you intend to do with the amount?"

"Leave it in your hands, sir, if you will be kind enough to keep it for me."

"Most willingly; I will pay you the interest, and if you continue to add to it you will soon have a nice little sum," replied the jeweller.

This was the beginning of Montin's fortune. In a few years he became a partner with his master, whose daughter he married, and he is now one of the principal jewellers in Paris.

How Queen Victoria Travels.

The Queen of England, writes an American in London, has so far yielded to the public pressure as to return somewhat to public life. She announced a series of drawing rooms, and levees, greatly to the satisfaction of London and the people.—On Tuesday she came in from Windsor Castle to hold her drawing-room. The whole pathway—about three miles—from the station to Buckingham Palace, was lined with people anxious to catch sight of the Queen. Nothwithstanding the talk of the papers, she is immensely popular with the people. Her coming is hailed with great delight, and if she would put on the trappings of royalty and appear in public as of old, she would be received with demonstrations of enthusiasm such as never before marked her reign.

She is thoroughly a good woman. She is exceedingly liberal in her notions.—Many of her personal attendants are dissenters, and she encourages their attendance at dissenting chapels, to the great disgust of ultra churchmen. At Balmoral and Osborn, where the chapels are far away, she furnishes her domestics with coaches. The little time she spends in London she devotes to visiting hospitals and institutions for the infirm, sick, and poor under her special charge. Then she has so much pluck that, while the English people regret her withdrawal from public life, they respect her spirit in doing as she pleases.

She came in from Windsor the other morning in fine style. About a dozen coaches moved out of Buckingham Palace, wound up Hyde Park, and met the Queen at the station. The Seventeenth Lancers, the finest corps in England, and the favorite, performed escort duty. The magnificent Horse Guards, with their scarlet uniform and brass hemlets and fountain plumes on black horses, selected with great care from all parts of the world, were stationed at intervals on the road as sentinels. Her Majesty alone rides under the marble arch into Hyde Park, and through the royal highway, over which none but royal wheels roll. The triumph Arch, on which is the colossial statute of Wellington, has a gateway through which no carriage passes but the Queen's.

It was quite a royal sight to see the cortege move along. First came two out riders, one before the other, in the scarlet uniform of the Queen—white breeches and topped boots, black stove-pipe hat [illegible] a cockade, and riding at an angle of [illegible] ave degrees, as all Englishmen ride; [illegible] a detachment of Lancers; then the [illegible] carriage drawn by four horses [illegible] two postillions. The Lancers [illegible] the rear, the Horse Guards [illegible] right and left; the inevitable [illegible] ting on the box. The royal [illegible] an open barouche. The [illegible] Louise and Beatrice and [illegible] were inside. Her Majesty [illegible] monly well; her face [illegible] florid as usual, her [illegible] condition of negligence [illegible] Queen. She was [illegible] black, but [illegible] owy than [illegible] which, while [illegible] ing, and while [illegible] in material, the [illegible] and the ornaments [illegible] dulges, makes her [illegible] than when in the [illegible]

Why is the inside of [illegible] intelligible? Because [illegible] out.

He who marries [illegible] slave to a fool.

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