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aug 7-1y

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dec1 6 m

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NOTICE.
...respectfully inform my friends and the ...public generally, that I have associated Dr. THOMAS LANDERS with me in the prac... of my profession. From this date the ...practice will be conducted in the name of McPHERSON & LANDERS. Thankful ...for past patronage, I hope by attention to ...professional duties to merit a continuance of ...the same for the firm.
WM. S. McPHERSON, M. D.
Catoctin Furnaces, Md., Jan. 7, 1868.
jan10 tf

Dentistry.
...BEAUTIFUL Set of Teeth, with ...lips and cheeks to fill out the cheek and re... youthful appearance, from $10 to $20. Partial sets from $4 to $10. White Crystal ...Silver fillings $1. Pure Gold fillings $2.
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Dentistry.
Dr. D. C. MARTIN,
...RESPECTFULLY informs his friends ...and patrons that he has removed his office to his residence, at the Northwest corner of Klinehart's Alley, in West Third St., Frederick City, where he can be found at all hours to wait on them.
aug13

Dr. Edward Nelson,
...DENTIST; Office on Market street, between Church and Patrick streets, directly opposite the Frederick-Town Savings Institution.
☞ Full sets of Teeth—$15 to $20.
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Dr. James Hogg,
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may22 6 m

County Surveyor.
...J. T. BROWNING, having been appointed County Surveyor, will attend to all business in his line. Letters addressed to him at Kemptown, Frederick Co., Md., and orders for Surveying, left at the law office of J. E. R. Wood Esq., Court street, nearly opposite the Court House, will receive prompt attention. jan17 1y

Surveying.
THE undersigned will resume, to a limited extent, his old business of surveying land. Can be found for the present at the Dill House, Frederick city.
jan24 tf THOMAS H. ONEAL.

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TO
Smokers and Chewers of Tobacco.
Dr. JOHN V. BURTON'S
INFALLIBLE
TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.
...REMOVES forever all desire for Tobacco. This truly wonderful remedy cures the most inveterate Smokers and Chewers of Tobacco within (14) fourteen days.
SMOKERS AND CHEWERS OF TOBACCO—REMEMBER THIS: Besides injuring your health, you throw away what would be a handsome competence in your old age. For the trifling sum of 50 Cents you can save all this money, and preserve your health. Bear in mind this is not a Substitute for Tobacco but an ANTIDOTE, and warranted to make a perfect and lasting cure.
Price only 50 Cents a Package, Postage Free.
A. ROBERTSON.
Address,
No. 54 North Market street, Frederick, Md., Agent for Frederick County.
mar5 tf

Apple and Peach Trees.
THE subscribers have on hand and for sale a large number of APPLE AND PEACH TREES, also GREEN HOUSE PLANTS and GARDEN SEEDS in great variety at reduced prices, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the public.
MORRIS & CURTISS,
Nursery and Greenhouse, East Fourth st.,
mar6 tf Frederick city, Md.

NEW TIMOTHY SEED.
50 BUSHELS Prime New Frederick County Timothy Seed, just received and for sale at lowest market rates, by
WINEBRENNER & SHIPLEY,
nov5 144 North Market Street

50 DOZEN Brooms just received, and made from the best Ohio new crop Corn. For sale low by
ob22 RAMSBURG & BRO.

Medicinal.

NEW DRUG STORE.
JOS. B. GARROTT,
APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,
No. 16 South Market Street,
DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Soaps, Perfumery, Fancy and Toilet articles, &c., &c. Having recently fitted up his Store and purchased an entire new stock of Drugs of the purest quality, notifies the public that he is prepared to supply them with every article generally found in an apothecary establishment, and will spare no pains to keep a well selected stock constantly on hand, he has a fine assortment of Patent Medicines, Flavoring Extracts, &c., &c. He has been actively employed as a druggist for a number of years, and shall take special pains to compound Physicians' prescriptions accurately, and as moderate in price as the times will afford. All orders from the country will receive prompt attention. He hopes by the exercise of every available effort to share a liberal patronage of the public. Respectfully,
JOS. B. GARROTT,
oct1 6m pd Frederick City, Md.

CONSTITUTION and Gettysburg Waters, at KEYSER & Co's.

JADWIN'S Subduing Liniment, at KEYSER & Co's.

HORSE POWDERS of all kinds, Sylvurk's Nixon's, Stonebraker's, Foutz &c., at KEYSER & Co's.

FAHRNEY'S Blood Searcher, at KEYSER & Co's.

HAIR Brushes, Combs, &c., at reduced prices, at KEYSER & Co'S.

TOOTH Brushes in great variety, at KEYSER & Co's.

GARDEN Seeds of all kinds, 5 cents per paper, at KEYSER & Co'S.

MEDICINES of all kinds, at reasonable prices, at KEYSER & Co's.
feb19

Erasmus West,
Druggist and Chemist,
NO. 36 N. MARKET STREET,
2 Doors from Corner of Church and Market,
FREDERICK CITY MD.
DRUGS, Chemicals, Medicinal Liquors, Soaps, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Fancy Goods, &c., at Wholesale and Retail.
sept4

HAIR BRUSHES AND COMBS.—A fine assortment of English and American Hair Brushes; also, all the styles of Horn and Gutta Percha Dressing Combs, for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

HAIR TONICS AND RESTORATIVES.—Hall's Hair Renewer, Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, Chevalier's Life of the Hair, Montgomery's Hair Restorative, Sterling's Ambrosia, Wood's Hair Restorative, Burnett's Cocoaine, Barry's Tricopherous, Lyon's Kathairon, etc., for sale by
ERASMUS WEST.

AGUA De Magnolia, Hagan's Magnolia Balm, Laird's Bloom of Youth, for sale by
ERASMUS WEST.

SYRUP OF BLACKBERRY ROOT.—Herring's Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root, for the cure of Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc., also, Dr. John Bull's Diarrhœa Cure, for sale by
ERASMUS WEST.

KING OF ALL PAIN.—Dr. Kierstadt's King of all Pain, for sale by
ERASMUS WESV.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery—For sale by
ERASMUS WAST.

DR. HUGHES' German Oil—For the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.—Extract Vanilla, Lemon, Rose, Orange, Celery, and Banana. For sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

COX'S SPARKLING GELATINE.—For sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

SWAIN'S PANACEA.—For cleansing and purifying the blood; for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

HOOFLAND'S German Bitters and German Tonic; for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

COUGH SYRUPS.
ALL the reliable Cough Syrups, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Hall's Lung Balsam, Jayne's Expectorant, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Schenk's Pulmonic Syrup, Wishart's Pine Tree Cordial, and many others; for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

ELDER FLOWER SOAP.—Benhow & Son's Elder Flower Soap, for sale by
ERASMUS WEST.

IMPROVED CAMPHOR ICE with Glycerine.—An elegant article for softening and beautifying the skin, to cure chafes, chaps, &c., prepared and for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

INDELIBLE PENCILS.—For marking Linen, &c., for sale by
ERASMUS WEST, Druggist.

HAIR OIL AND POMADE.—Savages' Ursin and Hygienique Oil, for sale by
ERASMTS WEST.
nov5

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.
Clothes Washed and Bleached without Wear, Tear or Labor, by the "Cataract Washer and Boiler."
This Boiler outwardly presents the appearance of an ordinary Washboiler, on the inside near the bottom is a partition so constructed that water may freely pass down through it, but by no possibility can pass upward. Across each end is constructed a conducting chamber leading from the bottom nearly to the top of the boiler. The clothes to be washed are placed in the Cataract Washer as if it were an ordinary boiler, and water poured over them until it is about half full, when the water at the bottom reaches the boiling point, it rises through the conducting chambers at the ends and pours over the clothes, a vacuum is thereby created at the bottom which is filled by the water rushing down through the clothes. A constant circulation is thus kept up and increases in rapidity as the fire becomes hotter, until the velocity is truly wonderful; thus, washing clothes perfectly clean by a simple law of nature, and accomplishing, without injury, what wash boards and Washing Machines do imperfectly, with great wear and tear. This Boiler can be used upon any cooking stove or range. No person who has used one would willingly do without it. Persons can be supplied with these Boilers by calling upon the subscriber, who can be found at Mr. N. J. Wilson's, on East Patrick Street, Frederick.
Prices range from $7 to $12, according to size. I will guarantee satisfaction in all cases.
E. M. BOSLEY.
june18

Notice.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle before the 1st of July next. All bills against me will be paid on presentation
HUGH McALEER.
may28

Notice.
THE undersigned, and all persons who may hereafter associate with them, having been incorporated under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, by the Hon. John A. Lynch, one of the Associate Judges of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, under the style and name of "THE FREDERICK COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY," for the purpose of insuring houses, barns, merchandise, and other property against loss by fire; hereby give notice that they are prepared to receive applications for insurance.
This Company is organized exclusively on the mutual principle, and the advantages expected to be derived therefrom are many. The money paid for insurance will be kept at home, better facilities afforded for the satisfactory adjustment of losses, more convenient in cases of repair, sales and transfers, and certain to secure the lowest practicable rates of insurance.

James Gambrill,	John Loats.
Val. S. Brunner,	Lawrence J. Brengle,
C. Keefer Thomas,	Jno. T. Worthington,
John C. Hardt,	Lewis S. Clingan,
Benj. F. Brown,	Outerbridge Horsey,
E. Louis Cramer,	Thomas Gorsuch.

sept3 tf

READ.
For anything in the Book, Stationery Magazine, Newspaper and Music business, call at or send to HENDERSON'S Old Established Cheap Book Store.

A BEATIFUL POEM.

The following verses from an English paper are attributed to the same pen that produced the beautiful lines on Sir John Moore:

THE CONTRAST,

written under Windsor Terrace, 17th February, 1820.

I saw him last night on this Terrace proud,
Walking in health and gladness;
Begirt with his Court and in all the crowd
Not a single look of sadness.

Bright was the sun, and the leaves were green,
Blithely the birds were singing;
The cymbal replied to the tamborine,
And the bells were merrily ringing.

I have stood by the crowd beside his bier,
When not a word was spoken;
But every eye was dim with a tear.
And the silence by sobs was broken.

I have heard the earth on his coffin pour,
To the muffled drum's deep rolling;
While the minute gun, with its solemn roar,
Drowned the death bells tolling.

The time since he walked in his glory thus,
To the grave till I saw him carried;
Was an age of the mightiest change to us,
But to him, a night unvaried.

A daughter beloved—a queen—a son,
And a son's sole child perished;
And sad was each heart, save the only one,
By which they were fondest cherished.

For his eyes were sealed, and his mind was dark,
And he sat in his age's lateness,
Like a vision throned as a solemn mark
Of the frailty of human greatness.

His silver beard o'er a bosom spread,
Unvexed by life's commotion
Like a yearly lengthening snow drift shed
On the calm of a frozen ocean.

Still o'er him oblivion's waters lay,
Though the stream of time kept flowing;
When they spoke of our King, 'twas but to
The old man's strength is going. [say:

At intervals thus the waves disgorge—
By weakness rent asunder—
A piece of the wreck of the Royal George,
For the people's pity and wonder.

He is gone at length; he is laid in the dust,
Death's hand his slumber's breaking;
For the coffin'd sleep of the good and just
Is a sure and blissful awaking.

His people's heart is his funeral urn,
And should sculptor'd stone be denied him,
There will his name be found when, in turn,
We lay our heads beside him.

THE DOCTOR OF BRAL.

There was once a countryman who, by dint of hard labor and the exercise of great prudence, had amassed a sufficiency of means. Besides lots of wheat and a large quantity of wine, he had no less than eight oxen and four horses in his stables. Notwithstanding his comfortable position, however he would not marry. His friends and neighbors reproached him with his celibacy, but he excused himself by saying that when he came across the kind of woman he wanted he would marry her. His friends, to help him, resolved to search about for such a woman.

There lived a few miles off an old chevalier, a widower and very poor, who had a beautiful and clever daughter. The girl was old enough to be married, but as it happened that the father had nothing to give her, nobody ever thought it worth his while to woo her. The friends of the countryman having presented themselves before the old chevalier, he speedily yielded compliance to their wishes; and the girl, who was good and would not disobey her father, found herself forced to comply. The countryman was delighted at the prospect of such an alliance. He determined to lose no time, and pressed the marriage forward with all haste.—Hardly, however, were they married, than he perceived that he had made a great mistake—that, in short, he could not have done anything more foolish than to take to himself such a wife. When, for instance, he was working out in the fields, what would his wife do, she was so accustomed to sit at home in idleness? He knew, besides, that the priest to whom every day was Sunday, would not scruple to be with her as often as it suited him. What, then, would become of the stupid husband? And yet, what was the stupid husband to do?

"If, in the morning," he thought to himself, "I pick a quarrel and strike her, she will cry all day through. Now whilst she is crying it is certain that she will not be in the humor to listen to talk of any gallants. When I return I will be quits with her by asking her pardon, and I know how that is to be obtained."

Fired with this splendid idea he loudly called for dinner. When the meal was concluded, he approached his wife and struck her such a blow upon her face that the marks of his fingers remained imprinted on her cheek. Nor was this all. Fancying he had not given her cause to cry long enough, he hit her four or five more blows and then went out into the fields.

The poor little creature fell to crying very piteously, and with her hands laid crosswise on her bosom loudly lamented her hard fate. "Oh, father!" she cried, "why did you give me to such a man? Had we not bread to eat, poor as we were? Why was I so blind as to consent to such a marriage? O beloved mother! had I not lost you I would not have been so unhappy. What will become of me!" She remained inconsolable throghout the entire day, crying, as her husband had anticipated, until his return. Then his first effort was to conciliate her.

"It was the devil who tempted me to strike you," he exclaimed. He swore never again to raise his hand to her, he threw himself at her feet and begged her pardon with so humble and dejected an air, that the wife, touched with pity promised to forget everthing that had happened. But the countryman, who saw how successful was his stratagem, resolved to put it into execution again. On rising the following morning he once more picked a quarrel with his wife, and repeated the performance of the preceding day. Then he went forth to his work. The poor little woman felt now that this treatment was to be her fate, and once more began to cry piteously.

Whilst in this mournful condition, there rode up to her door two king's messengers, each mounted on a white horse. They saluted her in the name of the king, and asked her for something to eat. They were dying of hunger, they said. She set before them all that she had in the house to offer, and whilst they were eating, begged them to tell her whither they were journeying.

"We are not journeying anywhere in particular," said they. "The truth is, we are searching for a skillful doctor, and we mean to travel even into England should we not find one here. Ada, the king's daughter, is ill. Eight days ago, whilst eating some fish, a bone stuck in her throat, and left her incapable of swallowing. Every remedy that can be suggested has been applied to her, but without avail. She can neither eat nor sleep, and her sufferings are terrible. The king, who is in despair, has ordered us to seach about for some one capable of curing the princess. If he losses her he will die."

"You have no need to travel any further," exclaimed the wife. "I know the very man you want. He is a great doctor."

"Is it possible? You are not deceiving us?"

"No, I am telling you the truth, but unfortunately, the doctor of whom I speak is a very singular sort of person. He is slightly touched in the head, I fear. Although he has an extraordinary genius for medicine, he seems to thoroughly detest the science. My own impression is that unless you beat him heartily you will not get him to act for you."

"Oh!" they answered, "if he only needs cudgelling, we'll give it to him. He couldn't be in better hands. Only tell us where he lives."

The wife indicated the field in which the husband was working, and wishing them farewell, entreated them not to forget the essential condition of their undertaking. They thanked her, and arming themselves each with a big stick, made towards the the countryman. Having saluted him, they informed him that they came from the king, and commanded him to follow them.

"What for?" he asked.

"To cure the Princess Ada. We have heard of your skill, and we have come to fetch you in the king's name.

The countryman replied that he was only a laborer, and if the king wanted his services in that capacity, he would be happy to devote them to him. But as to medicine, he swore on his honor that he knew nothing at all about it.

"I see," whispered one of the king's messengers to the other, "that civility will not succeed here, He evidently wants to be beaten."

Saying this he alighted from his horse, the other followed him, and grasping their sticks they commenced beating the countryman with the heartiest zest. The helpless laborer commenced by roaring at them for their cowardice—two to one—and their cruelty; but finding them two strong for him, he threw himself upon his knees and swore to obey them. They thereupon mounted him upon one of the white horses and conducted him thus to the palace of the king.

The illness of the princess had thrown the king into a state bordering upon distraction, The return of the two messengers inspired him with hope, and he ordered them to be conducted into his presence that he might learn how successful they had been in their inquiries Having sounded the praises of the wonderful but eccentric doctor, they then proceeded to narrate how they had found and the method they had employed to capture him.

"I confess," said the king, "that I never heard of a doctor like this before. But since it is necessary that he should be beaten before he will cure the princess, let him be beaten." Having ordered the princess to descend, he bade the countryman to approach him. "My friend," he said, "this is the lady whom you must cure."

The wretched countryman threw himself upon his kness and begged for mercy, swearing by all that was holy that he knew nothing whatever of medicine. The only reply of the king was to signal to two tall sergeants who were standing by armed with sticks. They made a dart at the countryman, and seizing him by the arms rained upon him a perfect shower of blows.

"Mercy! mercy!" he yelled. "I'll cure her, sire; I'll cure her,"

The princess stood before him pale and dying, indicating her sufferings by pointing with her finger down her open mouth. The countryman began to ponder within himself how he should effect this cure. He plainly saw that there was no backing out of it, but that he must either succeed or perish from flogging.

"The bone," he said to himself, "is in the throat. If I could only succeed in making her laugh, the chances are that I might dislodge it."

Impressed with this notion, he requested the king to order a large fire to be lighted in the hall, and further desired to be left alone with the princess. When the hall was deserted he partly undressed, told her to seat herself near the fire, and commenced tickling her, making all the time such hideous grimaces that in spite of her suffering the princess suddenly burst out into a shout of laughter. At the same instant the bone flew out of her throat and fell upon the floor. Picking it up, the countryman flew to the door crying, "Sire, sire, here it is! here it is!"

"I owe you my life!" cried the king, in a transport of joy. And he promised to give him in reward for his services handsome presents of gowns and cloaks. It was a custom among the kings and princess of that period to make presents of cloaks and dresses at Michaelmas and Chistmas to the nobility attached to their courts. Sometimes the acceptance of these presents was interpreted into a willingness to enter into one year's service with the king who offered them. A Chevalier thus apparelled was called a chevalier Roi. The countryman thanked him. He declared, however, that he only wanted permission to return to his home, feigning that his business greatly needed his presence. In vain the king offered him his friendship and entreated him to remain. He answered that he was pressed; that when he left there was positively no bread in the house, and that it was imperative that he should carry wheat to the mill. But on a signal from the king which brought the two sergeants about him again, the countryman cried for mercy, promising to remain not only a day but forever, if he were desired. Thereupon they conducted him into a room in which he was washed and shaved and habited in a magnificent scarlet cloak. All this time, however, he was meditating a plan to escape, and comforted himself with believing that a practical opportunity would soon be presented.

The cure he had effected achieved for him in no time a great reputation. No sooner had it been noised abroad than upwards of eighty sick persons belonging to the town presented themselves at the gates of the chateau, and besought the kingto put in a good word for them with the doctor. The king having called him. "My friend," said he, "I recommend these persons to your notice. Cure them all at once, as I wish to send them back again to their homes."

"Sire" replied the countryman, "unless heaven cures them I cannot. There are too many."

"Let the two sergeants be brought," exclaimed the king.

At the approach of these two formidable persons the poor wretch, trembling in every limb, volunteered not only to cure the eighty sick persons, but the whole world in the bargain, even to the last man. He begged the king and all those who were in good health to leave the hall as they had done before. Being left alone with the sick, he ranged them all round the fire-place, in which he made a tremenduous fire.

"My friends," he said, addressing them with great solemnity, "it is no trifling favor to accord, that of giving health to so many people in so short a time. There is only one way that I know of effecting a general cure amongst you and that is, of choosing the one who is most seriously ill and throwing him into the fire. When he is consumed, the ashes will be distributed amongst you all to swallow. The remedy is extreme, but I'll stake my head on the result."

Saying this he sternly contemplated the surrounding crowd, as if examining their condition. But amongst them all there was not one who for the whole of Normandy would have allowed that their malady was serious. The doctor addressing one of them, exclaimed, "You are looking pale and ill; you seem to have the most serious disorder of them all."

"I, sire? On my word, I never felt better in my life than I do at this moment."

"Then what do you want here, you villian!" cried the doctor.

Without answering, the sick man opened the door and took to his heels. The king, who was outside, perceived the sick man leave the hall. "Are you cured?" he asked. "Yes, sire." A moment after another sick man appeared. "And you?" "I am cured"

What was the result of this manœuvre? There was not a single soul, old or young, male or female, who would consent to being reduced to ashes. All left, swearing they were all cured.

The delighted king returned to the hall to congratulate the doctor. He was amazed and filled with admiration at the skill that in so short a time could work so many miracles.

"Sire," exclaimed the doctor, "I have an amulet possessed of a wondrous virtue with which I work my cures."

The king overwhelmed him with presents. He assured him of his eternal friendship, and permitted him to return to his wife, on condition, however, that when he was wanted he should not be urged to come only by the use of the stick. The countryman now bade adieu to the king. He had now no longer any occasion to be a laborer; and no longer therefore, cared to beat his wife. To his dying day, however, he never knew how he had been made a doctor.

STEAMSHIPS SOLD.—The steamships Erie and Ontario, of the Boston and Liverpool line, were sold at their wharves in Boston on Tuesday, for $256,217 each, the orignal cost of each being about $750,000. They have been lying idle for nearly two years. It appears Boston cannot, or will not support a line of European steamerships of its own.

Gen. J. C. Breckinridge arrived in Washington on Monday last. He visits that place to attend the wedding of his son, Cabell Breckinridge to Miss Johnston, daughter of Robert Johnston, formerly a Senator from Arkansas and now a partner of Albert Pike in the practice of law in that city.

Up In a Balloon.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

On the occasion of Professor La Mountain's recent balloon ascension from Bay City, he met with a terrible adventure, and very narrowly escaped death.

The balloon was filled before starting to its utmost tension, but, owing to recent repairs, leaked badly, so that after one or two unsuccessful attempts, Mr. Headly, who was to have accompanied Mr La Mountain, was obliged to get out of the car. Mr. H. had the eatables, instruments of observation, and tissue paper used to escertain the ascending and descending force of the balloon, and as he stepped out of the car, before he could transfer the articles, those who had hold of the car let go, and the balloon shot up with the rapidity that carried it to an altitude of two miles within a few minutes. A perfect gale of wind was blowing at the time, and a moment after rain and sleet commenced falling. The balloon was still ascending when lost to sight in a cloud. Prof. La Mountain, in relating his experience, says that it became all at once intensely cold. The cloud he entered was one swimming mass of snow flakes, interspersed with rain, which formed a frost work on the netting of the balloon. The cloud, with the snow flakes forming and flying hither and thither, had, as he expressed it, the appearance of a cloud of steam through which the sight could not penetrate.—The earth was lost to view. By tearing up his handkerchief and throwing out shreds he became conscious that he was passing upward with wonderful rapidity, and along with the current of the air, eastward toward the lake.—Nothing was discernible but the thickening mist, and overhead his balloon, which, as the air became lighter, had expanded the thin cloth covering to its utmost strength. Fearful that he might be carried into the lake, and without a pound of ballast to regulate the descent, he reached for the valve rope, with the intention of lowering himself gradually. To his surprise the valve would not open. The rain and sleet accumulating on the top of the balloon had frozen the valve so tight as to resist the pressure from below. Putting his whole strength to the task, he gave a strong pull on the rope, pulling out the iron staples attaching the rope to the valve, the rope falling down into the car. The balloon was mounting up faster than ever. It had passed the storm cloud which was a mile below, and the heavens were as clear, and the sun shining as brightly, as at midday in June. But the air was very cold, and La Mountain was benumbed with cold. But little time was lost in speculation. He had attained a height of over three miles. The balloon could not burst, for when the expansion became too great the gas could escape from the flue or valve below, which was open; but he was fearful of being carried into or over the lake without having made preparations for such an event. Mounting the hoop overhead he reached for his knife only to find that he had left it on the ground. Clinging to the rope with one hand, with the other and his teeth, after some exertion, he succeeded in tearing a rent in the balloon from the bottom ten or fifteen feet upward. Then serving the opposite side the same way, he descended to the car to watch the progress. During this operation the ends of his fingers of both hands had become frozen. For a few minutes the balloon kept ascending, and then, as the gas escaped, it reached an equipoise, and a moment after commenced gradually to descend to the earth. Every instant increased the downward speeed. The professor says that he heard the cloth tearing, the rents enlarging, until, with a crash that sounded like a death-knell, the cloth gave way to the pressure, opening a seam on both sides from the bottom to the top. The gas escaped instantly, leaving not a thousand cubic feet, while the air rushed in, filling up the vacuum, the balloon acting as a parachute. The professor gives it as his opinion that at the height of two miles there was not a foot of gas in the balloon. The cloth, bellying out, formed a strong resistance to the atmosphere, and retarded the descent. He remembers distinctly passing through a cloud, and the sensation on regaining sight of the earth. He has an almost indistinct recollection of approaching the earth's surface. A dull moaning like the surging of the waves greeted his ears, the flapping of the cloth became louder, and a moment after he became unconscious. On regaining his senses he found himself lying in the woods, and his balloon was some yards distant. Several persons who had seen the balloon descend had come to tht scene and were standing near. They afterward assisted him. His arms and legs were badly bruised, and himself stunned, but no bones broken or internal injury sustained. The spot where he fell was seven miles from Bay City. He stopped over night at a farm house near by, and yesterday morning returned to Bay City. The time that he was in the air was less than 30 minutes, and the reason that he was not carried further was on account of passing through different currents of air.—*Saginaw (Mich.) Enterprise.*

TO BE HUNG.—The two colored men, Joshua Jones and Lewis Carpenter, convicted of rape, at New Castle, Del., have been sentenced to the penalty of death, by hanging, on the 4th of February.

ONE FOLD.

And so the battle is nearly done,
And the shield will be laid away,
For the golden bronze of the evening sun
Slants o'er the meadow gray.
'Tis a long long strife to the end, sweet wife;
The end, just a myrtle crown,
Two billows of green, with a cross between,
Where we lay our burden down.

This way has been dark at times, and drear,
With the dropping tears between,
When the steady close of your hand in mine
Has been all that has made it green;
But the sunlight broke, when your smile awoke,
And the valleys of rest were sweet,
When the hills were past, and the earth at last
Grew soft to our aching feet.

One love, one home, one heaven before,
One fold in heart and life,
And the old love still it will last us through,
To the journey's end, sweet wife,
And reaching on, when this life is done,
It will live and thrive, and grow,
With a deathless fame and a deeper name
Than our mortal loves can know.

The wayside guides upon life's broad track,
How oft have we read through tears!
We've traced the lessons with whitened lips,
When we could not pray for fears!
Some lie so small and some so tall,
But all are great at last,
We hold them children, in our hearts,
And keep them close and fast!

And some have heard life's sweetest tale,
And some its saddest song,
We leave them all to Him whose love
Can ne'er be blind of wrong!
While we turn back, look o'er the track,
And a wave of greeting send,
The paths lie wide, and the way beside,
But all leads to one end!

So slowly, as for days, or years,
We journey on the way,
And in the west the amber light
Proclaims a dying day,
And what, though life die out, sweet wife
And its signal fire burns low?
For a glory white, that against the night
Like a watch fire seems to glow!

BERTHA SIDNEY SCRANTON.

Piles of Gold.

The transfer of the sub-treasury at New York from General Butterfield to Senator Folger has necessitated the counting of the gold in the vaults. The reporters thus got a glimpse at the government strong box and the piles of gold therein and describe them as follows:

"The vaults of the sub-treasury are two in number and are siuated on the main floor of the building. The sides and roof of each are eight feet of granite masonary and two feet of iron plates. Between the plates are musket balls laid in loose. The floor is thirty feet of masonry and two feet of iron plates. Between these also is a layer of musket balls. Each vault is closed by four iron doors weighing two tons each, and fastened by two combination locks to each door. The three inner doors are locked without a key, while the locks on the outer ones are operated by means of an instrument about an inch long by by half an inch wide, which may be carried in a vest pocket. Each vault is about twelve feet square. On the sides of each apartment are built one hundred and twenty chests of iron, each of the capacity of a quarter of a million in gold coin. Each chest when full is cloased by an iron door, and fastened with a lock which is cealed so that the door cannot be tampered with without breaking the seal.

"At present there are about $75,000,000 in gold coin add about $40,000 in silver containing in about 150 of the 240 chests. The "loose-cash" is in boxes, placed by the respective tellers in the vaults each night after the close of the day's business.

"Many people are under the impression that each piece of coin is counted separately in these examinations, but a little reflection will convince them that this is an error. One man could scarcely count $100,000 on an average in a day, and to examine at this rate would consume too much time, nor would it be necessary. Each denomination of gold is packed separately, and the bag labelled with a tag. Showing the character of the coin and the amount. In the process of counting, one of the sealed chests will be opened, the contents carried on trucks into the gold-room, and then one bag will be counted, and the remainder of the same denomination weighed against it in accurately adjusted scales. Should any perceptible difference in weight be noted the contents of the deficient bag will be counted, and thus an error will be guarded against. Should nothing occur to prevent, the examination will progress at the rate of $10,000,000 per day."

AFFAIRS AT LYNCHBURG, VA.—We find the following items in the Lynchburg Republican of Saturday:

Going West.—It gives us pain and apprehension to know that so many stalwart and active young men of the land, its very bone and sinew, are leaving Virginia and North Carolina to seek their fortunes in the far West. Thursday evening a number of young men North Carolinans, with their wives and little ones, passed through on the Tennessee train for St. Louis. From that point they will no doubt move to some more remote Western territory. They were seemingly sober, energetic young men, who would make good and valuable citizens, and it is pitiful to see them drifting away from their mother States, in the hope of finding a more benign star of fortune among strangers in a strange land.

More Laborers Moving.—Mr. George H. Burch, formerly of Halsey's Land Agency, left yesterday evening on the Tennessee road for Pensacola, Florida, with fifty negroes in charge. They have been engaged to labor on the Selma and Gulf railroad, which has recently been projected.

Cattle.—Twenty-two car loads of cattle arrived on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad yesterday. They were shipped direct to Norfolk, and will be sent thence by water to Northern markets.

Marble.—Two car loads of beautiful white marble from Whitesburg, Tenn., were shipped to Baltimore yesterday, via the Orango and Alexandria road.

HIGH PRICE FOR PORK.—Mr. Joseph Leary, of Baltimore, dealer in live stock, purchased last Wednesday, some very fine hogs from our butchers, at what is generally thought to be high rates, though we are informed large hogs are in great demand just now by Baltimore packers, which, if really the case, accounts for the high prices paid. He purchased from Mr. Brice three at $170, from Mr. Usilton three at $160, and from Mr. Jurney two at $120. Mr. Brice's hogs were but fourteen months, old, and is said to be, considering their age, the best sale ever made in the county for butchering purposes, netting, over all expenses, the handsome sum of $100 to the raiser.—*Chestertown (Md.) Toanscript.*

RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN
The Republican Citizen.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent insertion; longer advertisements in same proportion. Unless the advertiser states the number of times he wishes his advertisement to appear, it will be continued UNTIL FORBID (tf), and charged for accordingly

JOB PRINTING
Such as Books, Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Labels, Blanks, Cards, &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.
Our friends throughout the county will please give us a call—we will always endeavor to render satisfaction in every respect.

Much in Little.

The reason why we admire pretty feet?—Because all's well that ends well.

However much Mormons may like to woo women, they are never content to have won.

There were not enough righteous people in Sodom to save it but there was a pretty good Lot.

A down east editor says that modesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman but ruins a man.

A great man is one who can make his children obey him when they are out of his sight.

Prentice says man was the chief consideration at the creation. Women was only a "side issue."

A Phillosopher says that if anything will make a woman mad it's looking for her night cap after the lamp's blown out.

Advice, like snow the softer it falls the the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

Sewing Machines driven with electricity were considerd the most curious things in the Virginia State fair.

Andrew Johnston has declined the nomination for delegate to the Tennesee Constitutional Convention from Greene county.

Detroit whiskey is economical. A man tried to drink a pint of it on a wager, Thanksgiving day, but his legs gave out at half that amount.

The "railroad fever" continues to rage on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and the press is urging the rapid completion of the several connecting lines.

It has been reported that North Carolina is largely engaged in raising cork, whereat the editor of the Raleigh *Standard* says it is principally raised with a corkscrew.

South Levenworth, Kansas, claims a natural curiosity in the shape of a child of negro parents born with both hands white, four front teeth, and hair two inches long.

The Chinese in California are shipping horned toads from the central part of that State to China, where they are used in the treatment of diseases of the lungs.

The salary of Hon. Jefferson Davis in his new position of President of the Carolina Life Insurance Company has been fixed at the handsome figure of $15,000 a year.

A negro deacon, named Jerry Fry, while ejecting Henry Mitchel, a negro boy, from church in Louisville, Ky., on Monday for misbehavior, was mortally stabbed in the neck by him.

A respectable Louisville, Ky., Alderman, named Geo. E. Heinshon, decamped a few days ago, and left behind him, as sweet remainders, forged notes and liabilities to the amount of $30,000.

A "local" out West says the reason why Chicago did not fall within the line of the total eclipse was because the Lord did not dare to trust that city that long in the dark.

The late "Radical" Convention at Richmond, Va., had eight nigger Vice-Presidents, who sat on the platform, looking like a black cloud hanging over the convention.

Five persons have been arrested in New York city and held to answer the charge of illegal registration for the charter election One of them seems to have registered in six districts.

The Baltimore *Gazette* has received by mail from Texas an onion weighing three pounds and a half and measuring seventeen inches in circumfernce. The postage was $3.60. An "expensive" onion.

A novel marriage took place on the public highway, in Hanover county, Va., on the 25th