JNO. W. BAUGHMAN,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF
The Republican Citizen.

Office on Court Street, midway between Patrick and Church Streets, (West Side.)

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The Republican Citizen.

VOL. 48. FREDERICK CITY, MD., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 11, 1870. NO. 47.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding one square will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent of 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.

Professional Cards.

John T. McCrery.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick, Md.
Office on Court Street, opposite the Court House.
During the session of the Legislature, will be at his office in Frederick, on Saturdays. [jan7 3t

Francis Brengle.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick City, Md.
Office on Court Street, two doors from Second [sep10

E. Louis Lowe,
(Formerly of Maryland.)

COUNSELLOR AT LAW
No. 50 Wall Street, NEW YORK.
june 22

J. U. Dennis,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLER AT LAW, Frederick City, Md.
Office—On Court Street.
may 29 1y-pd

James McSherry, Jr.,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Solicitor in Chancery, and Commissioner of Deeds, for Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, New York, Iowa, Kansas and other States.
Office on East Second Street, at the Law Office of his father James McSherry, Frederick city, Md. [may 1-tf

J. E. R. Wood,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office on Court street, nearly opposite the Court House, and lately occupied by Hon. John A Lynch, Frederick Md.
Bounties, Back Pay, Pensions &c., promptly collected. jan17-1y

Wm. P. Maulsby & Wm. P. Maulsby, Jr.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, And Solicitors in Chancery. One of them can always be found in their office in Frederick City, Md.
mar16

B. F. M. Hurley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Register in Bankruptcy. No 21 Market street, Frederick Md.
nov15 tf

Joseph M. Palmer and James W. Pearre

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Court street.
oct13, 1865—1y

William J. Ross & Charles W. Ross,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW And Solicitors in Chancery.
Office on Record street, in the rear of the Court House. aug25—tf

Dr. James I. Smith,

HAVING permanently located, respectfully offers his services to the citizens of Frederick and vicinity. When not professionally engaged can be found at his office on Patrick street, a few doors East of J. Tregellas & Co.'s Store.
sep17 1y E

Dr. John W. Getzendanner,

OFFICE at the residence of his father John D. Getzendanner, two miles west of Frederick on the Hagerstown pike.
aug 7-1y

Dr. S. LEROY SWORMSTEDT,
130 *West Fayett St., Baltimore.*

CAN be consulted by letter. Personal attendance if required.
dec13 tf

Dr. Wm. S. McSherry,

OFFICE at the residence of his father, James McShery, East Second street, Frederick, Md. april5—1y

NOTICE.

I respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have associated Dr. THOMAS LANDERS with me in the practice 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.

A BEAUTIFUL Set of Teeth, with plumpers to fill out the cheek and restore youthful appearance, from $10 to $20. Partial sets from $4 to $10. White Crystal and Silver fillings $1. Pure Gold fillings $2. T. H. SCHAEFFER,
nov19 No. 21 North Market St.

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.
All operations in Dentistry at correspondingly low rates. [may22 tf E 3t

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.

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.

75. Ninth Arrival. 75.
GREAT BARGAINS! GREAT BARGAINS!
Goods to be sold at Panic Prices!

IMMENSE arrival of New Goods, bought at panic prices, and to be sold at panic prices. Great variety in
Bonnets, Hats, Hoop Skirts, Corsets, Woolens, Balmorals, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Notions, Fancy Goods and Trimmings,
such as Fringes, Satins, Velveteens, Velvets, Silks, Buttons, and thousands of other articles. Also, the largest stock of
Furs, Furs, Furs!
this side of New York. Remember, all of which will be sold at *Panic Prices*, at
HENRY GOLDENBERG'S,
dec3 75 N. Market street.

Maryland Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

THE next Session of this Institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER FIFTEENTH, (15th.)
☞ Applications for admission should be made to
WM. D. COOKE, Principal,
aug20 tf E Frederick city, Md.

Mens' and Boys' Boots.

A FULL line of Mens' and Boys' Calf, Kid and Coarse Boots, many of these goods are prime, and we warrant them to give satisfaction, and for sale low by
Z. J. GITTINGER,
oct8 28 N. Market St.

Miscellaneous.

CITY HOTEL,
FREDERICK CITY, MD.,
F. B CARLIN, Proprietor,

THIS popular and well-known Hotel, having been thoroughly renovated offers many advantages to the traveling public.—The exterior of the Hotel, which is now four stories, presents a beautiful appearance, and will compare favorably with any structure of the kind in the State. The entire arrangements of the Hotel are in keeping with its outward appearance, and is supplied with every modern improvement and convenience, and has been newly furnished throughout at a very heavy cost. No pains or expenses will be omitted to promote the comfort of guests.

The enviable reputation the Hotel has acquired since the undersigned has taken charge of it, furnishes the most satisfactory evidence of his ability to please all who may favor him with their patronage.

There is attached to the Hotel a spacious Billiard Room, newly fitted up, a Barber Shop, Bath House, &c.

Attentive and polite servants will always be in attendance to wait upon guests during the day or at any hour of the night.
Respectfully,
FRANK B. CARLIN,
sep17 tf Proprietor.

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.

Williamson & Beckenbaugh,
DRUGGISTS,
(SUCCESSORS TO ERASMUS WEST,)
NO. 36 NORTH MARKET STREET,
FREDERICK CITY, MD.

WE respectfully inform the citizens of Frederick city and county, that we have purchased the Drug Establishment of E. West, and are now receiving a large and carefully selected assortment of pure
Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines,
Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Ladies' Toilet Articles, Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c., in fact all articles usually found in a first-class Drug Store.

We have also just received a large supply of Landreth's, Shakers' and Briggs Bro's. Garden Seeds.

Our Goods have been bought low for Cash, selected with the greatest care and will be sold at the very lowest prices.

Physician's and Merchant's orders promptly filled. Prescriptions accurately compounded.

We trust by a desire to please and a strict attention to business, to merit a share of your patronage. Call and examine our goods and prices. Very respectfully,
JOSEPH A. WILLIAMSON,
THOS. L. BECKENBAUGH.
jan21

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 repais, 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

Notice.

THE FREDERICK COUNTY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, recently organized in this City, commences business under the most favorable circumstances, and is now issuing policies daily.

The design of the Directors is not to make money, but to meet the apparent demands of the community. All parties insuring have an equal voice in the management of the affairs of the Company and participate in its advantages. The low rates of insurance prescribed by the By-Laws, and other favorable conditions guaranteed, must commend it to the favor and patronage of the public.

Any communication addressed to either of the undersigned in relation to the business of the Company, will command prompt attention.
THOMAS GORSUCH, Pres't.
EZRA L. CRAMER, Secretary.
nov19 tf

J. DAVIS BYERLY,
(successor to J. Byerly.)

HAVING again returned to Frederick, and purchased the Old Gallery, No. 29 N. Market street, is prepared for the PHOTOGRAPHIC BUSINESS, in all its branches. He hopes by strict attention to business and endeavoring to please, to merit a continuance of the patronage so long extended this Gallery. All are respectfully invited to give him a trial.

NOTICE.

I have this day disposed of my right and interest in the Photograph Gallery, No. 29 N. Market street, to my son, J. Davis Byerly, to whom I can fully recommend my old patrons. Thanking my friends for their kind support in the past, I am respectfully,
mar 27 J. BYERLY.

READ, READ, READ,

PERSONS in need of a Stove will do well to call and examine the *Oriental Base Burner Oriental*, at the Frederick Stove House, by ERNST A. C. FOX,
7 East Patrick Street, Frederick.

IF you want a Stove that needs less attention than any other, buy the *Oriental*, sold by ERNST A. C. FOX.

IF you want a Stove that heats better and with less coal than any other Stove in the market, buy the *Oriental*, sold by ERNST A. C. FOX.

IF you want a Stove that will illuminate your room, buy the *Oriental*, sold by ERNST A. C. FOX.

IF you want to know all about the Stove, go to the Reformed Church on Sunday. Never so comfortably heated as now, by an *Oriental*, put up and sold by ERNST A. C. FOX.

IN short, if you want the best Heating, Illuminating and Base Burning Stove in use, buy the *Oriental*. Sold at the Frederick Stove House, No. 7 East Patrick Street, by ERNST A. C. FOX.
nov5

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.
may28 HUGH McALEER.

100 SACKS Liverpool G. A. and Fine Salt, just received and for sale at reduced prices, by HUGH McALEER, Jr.

Miscellaneous.

Notice.

THIS day I have placed all my accounts in the hands of WORTHINGTON JOHNSON. Prompt payment is expected.
aug6 E. A. C. FOX.

Peach Trees!
EXTRA,

Both in size and variety, and cheap as they can be had anywhere, for sale at the Nursery, East Fourth Street, Frederick, Md.
oct15 tf MORRIS & CURTISS.

Boarding.

First-class boarding in a pleasant part of the city. Terms moderate. Apply at
jan28 1y pd THIS OFFICE.

Notice.

The delinquent tax-payers for 1868 and 1869, are hereby NOTIFIED that unless their taxes are paid promptly, by the 15th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1870, I shall proceed to collect the same according to law.
DANIEL MICHAEL, Collector.
jan28 3t county papers copy.

Office of County Commissioners.
FREDERICK, January 26, 1870.

THE County Commissioners for Frederick county will meet at their Office, in the Court House, Frederick city, on MONDAY, THE 21st DAY OF FEBRUARY NEXT, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of attending to county business generally. By order,
jan28 4t JOHN NEED, Clerk.

BRIDGE NOTICE.

THE undersigned do hereby give notice that they intend to petition the County Commissioners of Frederick county, at their next meeting, after thirty days from the date of this notice, to build a Bridge over Double Pipe Creek, at or near to Thomas F. Cover's merchant mills.
JACOB WARNER,
HENRY HINEA,
L. F. MILLER,
ELI OTT.
jan28 5t pd.

Bridge Notice.

WE the undersigned citizens of Frederick county, hereby give notice that we intend to apply to the County Commissioners for Frederick county, upon the expiration of thirty days from the date of the publication of this notice for the rebuilding of the Bridge over Ballenger's Creek, on the public road leading from Frederick past Mt. Olivet Cemetery to Lime Kiln Switch, on Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.
GEO. MARKELL,
JOHN S. W. JARBOE,
CHRISTIAN A. BUSHEY,
JOHN H. NELSON.
jan21 5t

Notice to the Stockholders of the Frederick and Pennsylvania Line Railroad Company.

Pursuant to a resolution passed by the President and Directors of the Frederick and Pennsylvania Line Railroad Company, on Monday, January 17th, 1870, notice is hereby given that an additional instalment of twenty per cent. of the stock subscribed is called, and will be payable to David J. Markey, Treasurer, at his office in the city of Frederick, on the twenty-second day of February next.
JOHN LOATS, Pres't.
jan21 6t JAS. McSHERRY, Sec'y.

Internal Revenue Notice.
United States Internal Revenue.
ASSESSOR'S OFFICE, 4th Dist., Md.
CLEARSPRING, Jan. 20th, 1870.

In accordance with a special circular is sued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and after a full and free interchange of opinion with the Assistant Assessors, in reference to the best mode of assessing the income of 1869, and special tax for 1870.—All persons liable to such tax are respectfully requested to make their annual return of Income, Watches and all other articles liable to an annual tax to the Assistant Assessor, on or before the 1st day of March next, at Frederick city.

Persons failing to comply as above will be assessed after that date under the penal ties of the law. H. W. DELLINGER,
jan21 E Assessor.

SEEDS.

PERSONS in want of good Seeds can be supplied at the Agricultural Store of STEWART & PRICE, Frederick, Md.

They have made every exertion to procure the best seeds and have on hand a superior article of Norway and Italian Oats, Seed Potatoes, and fresh Garden Seeds of every variety, which they guarantee to give satisfaction. Persons at a distance can be supplied through correspondence, which will be sent by mail or express.

Their seeds gave such general satisfaction last year that their customers can depend on obtaining seeds of undoubted purity and freshness.
jan28

FORK and Shovel Handles. For sale at ten cents each, by
oct 8.—U. E. A. G. QUYNN.

TOE CALKS.—Just received a lot of Toe Calks, Nos. 2, 3 and 4, for sale low by A. G. QUYNN.

BUTCHER KNIVES.—Wilson's best Butcher Knives, for sale by A. G. QUYNN.

SLEIGH RUNNERS.—Oak, Ash, and best Red Oak Sleigh Runners, for sale by A. G. QUYNN.

SLEIGH BASKETS—For sale by A. G. QUYNN.

SLEIGH BELLS.—Neck, Body, Martingale, Strapped and Loose Bells, for sale by A. G. QUYNN.
nov19 E U

BROOM FACTORY.
North Market Street, one door South of the Groff House, Frederick, Md.

PERSONS having BROOM CORN can have it made up to order on accomodating terms.

The highest Cash price will be given for Broom Corn delivered at my Factory.
dec10 3mo GIDEON STALEY.

SKIN-DRESSER AND GLOVER.

VALERIUS EBERT,
(Successor to John Ebert & Sons,)

Would beg to inform his friends and the public that the old firm of JOHN EBERT & SONS has been dissolved, and that the business heretofore conducted by them is now carried on by the undersigned in all its branches and varieties, at the old stand, one door West of the Bentz-Town Bridge, Patrick Street, Frederick city, Md., where can always be found a full assortment of the very best BUCK GOODS in the market, of domestic manufacture, and sold (wholesale and retail,) as low as the lowest, and full satisfaction guaranteed.

Give me a call: see and judge for yourselves. I have determined that in this respect, as well as in the cut, make and material of my
BUCK GLOVES AND GAUNTLETS,
they shall not be surpassed. To test the matter practically, see and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

SHEEP-SKIN GOODS,
gotten up in the best style of imitation, always on hand, and sold as low as the lowest.

COUNTRY WOOL & SHEEP-SKINS.

CASH and the HIGHEST market prices paid for Wool, washed or unwashed. The very best prices given for country Sheep Skins.
Respectfully, VALERIUS EBERT.
jan7 1y

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS AND COUNTRY STOREKEEPERS.

WE will buy at the highest market rates, for CASH or in trade, all kinds of country products, such as Butter, Eggs, Lard, Poultry, Dried Fruit, country made Soap, &c.
RAMSBURG & BRO., Grocers.
West Patrick St., second house West of the Bridge.
jan28 E

READ.

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

HENDERSON'S is the best place to buy your School Books. Look for the Big Book. [oct20

NEW HAMS—The celebrated Maryland Hams, of superior quality, for sale by
M. N. ROHRBACK.

THE UNKNOWN DEAD.

In the "Stonewall Cemetery" near Winchester, there is a central mound containing the remains of eight hundred and fifteen unknown Confederate soldiers. Over this mound the ladies of Winchester design raising a monument worthy the braves who sleep beneath.

The unknown dead! Ah who can tell
The anguish those few words convey
To many hearts that know too well
The sorrows of the parting day.

The day, when with his armor bright,
A father forth to battle went,
And in defence of Southern right,
His life blood was most freely spent.

The day the mother buckled on
The belt, with pendant maiden sword,
And pray'd God bless my first born son,
And daily to his arm afford,

Fresh strength to strike the invader back.
And when the battle shall be o'er,
And vict'ry won, may he not lack
That mercy which is more than power.

The day of days, no time can pale
The record on life's living scroll,
No pen portray the sad, sad tale
Of grief that pierc'd the inmost soul.

When to a manly heart was press'd
One, who along life's rugged way,
Had been his solace when distress'd,
His beacon light from day to day.

War's tocsin sounds, to shield his home
From rude approach of Northern foes,
To God commends his darling one,
And forth to glorious war he goes.

Apart from human gaze two met,
A gentle maid and noble youth,
And each to other plighted yet
Again their vows to keep in truth.

With flashing eye and unstain'd plume,
He sought the thickest of the fray,
With burden'd soul all wrapt in gloom,
For him *she* daily knelt to pray.

These all went forth, the father, son,
The husband, the affianced one,
In their defence green laurels won,
And braver deeds were never done.

These, foremost in the deadly strife,
On fields all wet with human gore,
Gave nobly up life after life,
And to their homes returned no more.

Those homes perchance are scatter'd wide,
One may in old Virginia be,
Another where the ocean tide
Washes the shore of Florida.

By Mississippi's noble stream
Another may in ashes lay,
Perchance another may be seen
Standing near Maryland's proud Bay.

From all these homes so wide apart,
Homes varied as their owner's names,
The prayer goes up from grateful heart,
God bless fam'd Winchester's fair dames.
LAENO.

DON PEDRO'S STORY.

Imagine to yourself a tall, spare, elderly man, with dark gray hair, fiery eyes, a large Roman nose, and a finely cut, but firm and expressive mouth, whose walk is slow, proud and erect, and you will have the picture of Don Pedro de San Montanjo, a Spaniard, whose acquaintance I made now long, years ago, during a short sojourn at a German watering place. A trifling incident that occurred one morning on one of the public promenades served to bring us together. From that moment we met frequently, and in the course of a few days we came to spend much of our time together. He was a man of high culture, had seen much of the world and possessed in an eminent degree that dignified urbanity of manner so characteristic of his race.

One evening the dining-room of our hotel, which served also as a *cafe*, being so full as to render an interchange of confidence impracticable Don Pedro said to me: "Senor, if you are not to appear under the window of some lady with your lute, and have no other engagement to prevent, I should be glad if you would join me over a bottle of genuine Ximenes in my apartments."

"I shall be most happy," I replied; "as I have no appointment to fulfil. I know no ladies here; besides, it is not the custom in Germony to play the lute in the street, or to communnicate with one's love at the window. I will accompany you with pleasure."

"Remain here then," said he rising, "for a few minutes, till I with Diego (his servant) make some little preparation, when I will send for you."

Now, it occurred to me, for the first time, that I had never seen Don Pedro's apartments. We had always met in the public rooms of the hotel, where the guests were accustomed to assemble. A quarter of an hour had hardly elapsed when Diego appeared with a silver candlestick, bowed respectfly, and begged me to follow. At the head of the first flight of stairs, Diego opened a door and motioned me to enter. I halted at the threshold surprised. The black coat my old friend usually wore had been changed for a velvet doublet trimmed with yellow silk, and a red mantillo that fell gracefully over his shoulders. At his side he carried a sword with a golden hilt. He advanced ceremoniously to receive me, extended his withered hand from the ruffles that almost concealed it. "You are welcome, Senor," said he, "Do not let the simplicity of my apartments surprise you; when we travel, you know, we can not have everything as comfortable as at home. My *salon* at Madrid presents a somewhat more inviting appearance, and my divans are of real Moorish workmanship. But be seated on this little thing called a sofa. The wines, at least, of our host are pure and good. Be seated I pray you." With these words he led me to a sofa, before which stood a table well supplied with wines and delicacies.—Diego filled our glasses, brought cigars and a light and retired. As I sat down and took a hasty survey of the room, I observed that the walls were naked, with the exception of a single portrait that hung directly opposite me. It represented a young lady in Spanish costume. A cheerful, blooming face, with clear, loving eyes, a finely cut mouth, and a soft, round chin, stood out lifelike from the canvas. Luxuriant dark hair, and a little hat, ornamented with a white, bushy feather, shaded her smooth brow. Her rich robe—which left her finely moulded neck exposed—and her ornaments of massive gold, discovered alike the lady's refined taste and high social position.

I ventured to remark, with regard to the extreme beauty of the portrait, and could not refrain from evincing a desire to know whom it represented.

"Ah," said the old don, "thereto hangs a tale; it is a long story, and with it is interwoven the most important event of my life. I can not tell you who the lady is, but I can tell you who she was, if you choose to listen. I shall, however be compelled, at the same time, to tell you something of myself."

I assured him that that would only increase the interest.

"But," said he, "you do not drink. This is genuine Spanish wine, and you must drink of it, if you consent to accompany me to Valencia."

We drank of the inspiring Ximenes, lighted our cigars, and Don Pedro began:

"Senor, I was born in Granada. My father commanded a regiment, and he and my mother were connected with the the oldest families of the kingdom. I received a liberal education, and was taught the accomplishments that adorn a nobleman. When I reached my twentieth year, possessing a strong and vigorous constitution, my father decided that I should enter the army; but, being a stern man, and a severe disciplinarian, and fearing that my mother's influence might induce him to spare me in the performance of my duties, he decided that I should enter another regiment. His choice fell on Panpeluna, where my uncle commanded. There I became a thorough soldier, and, in the following ten years, rose step by step to the rank of Captain. When I was thirty, my uncle was ordered to Valencia, and, through his influence I was, in a few months, enabled to follow him as an adjutant. On my arrival at Valencia, I found that changes had taken place in my uncle's household. For some years before leaving Pampeluna, he had been a widower. In Valencia he had become acquainted with a rich widow, whom he had married a few weeks before my arrival. You can imagine my astonishment when he presented to me and elderly lady, calling her his wife; my surprise, however, was more than equalled by my delight when he presented me to a young girl, beautiful as the rising sun, and called her his daughter, my cousin.

"Until that day I had never loved, and for that reason my comrades often called me *Pedro la piedra;* but the stone melted like wax in the fire of Laura's bright eyes.

"You see her there, senor," he continued; "that portrait represented her divine features as nearly as it is possible for art to copy the wondrous works of nature. It was thus she wore her hair, thus her little hat, with the waving plume sat lightly on her brow. And when she opened her dark eyes, bordered with her thin, long lashes, it seemed as though some celestial being looked down smiling upon you.

"My love, senor, brought me only pleasure; I could be with its object daily. Those barriers that in my native land usally separate lovers, for us did not exist. And when I looked into the future, how bright how smiling was the prospect! My uncle loved me as a son, and, if I rightly interpreted his manner, he was not displeased in witnessing my growing attachment for his daughter. There were no objections to be feared on the part of my father, for Laura was of a noble house, and the wealth of her mother was well known. You can form some idea of the depth and sincerity of my attachment, when you reflect that I loved where there were no obstacles to overcome. As fire under a roof progresses slowly until it is arrested by a wall, when it bursts forth into a conflagration, so with love when it meets with obstacles. Difficulties that seem insurmountable only increase its ardor; we are a pray to a flame that we imagine can only be extinguished in the arms of the loved one. We speak with the lady at the lattice, and her tender epistles by her maid. By day and night our imagination pictures a being endowed with every charm that adorns her sex, for until now we have only seen her cloaked and veiled. At length, either by stratagem or force, the difficulties are overcome. We fly to her side, lead her to the church, and—afterward look at the paragon more carefully.

"Like the beautiful meadow that covers a swampy moorland, and that breaks under your feet at every step, making openings for the mud that purls up below, as here. Daily you discover in the lady some new caprice; daily the mantle that concealed her from your view is drawn aside, until at last you wish yourself once more at her lattice, singing a lover's lament for—the last time.

"I fear you are a little cynicle, Don Pedro," said I; "what you say is sometimes true, no doubt; but is it so in the main? I think not, for then that divine spark that penetrates the innermost recesses of the heart, and joins two existences into one would be a wicked delusion. I must believe in its heavenly origin."

"I understand what you would say," replied Don Pedro. "That supreme moment, when a second suffices to establish perfect sympathy between two souls, is devinely beautiful, but it is two often followed by bitter disappointment. Listen to me further. No barriers restrained, no obstacle animated me, and yet no cavalier in Spain loved more ardently than did I. It was now only in Laura's heart that any hindrance arise, and—her glance had often confessed to me that it did not meet mine unwittingly. All of those little attentions by which, under such circumstances, we evince our attachment, seemed to afford her pleasure, and three months had scarcely elapsed when she allowed me to confess my love. Her parents had long been aware of my affection for their daughter, and my services—he had begged the ministry to advance me to the rank of major. I joyously acceded. Ah why did I? Should we not always think ourselves led by a demon, who lures us on with visions that, if followed, suddenly vanish?"

Don Pedro had become so much absorbed with his narrative that he had allowed his cigar to go out. He relighted it, drank another glass of Ximenes, and continned:

"Soon after my happiness seemed thus insured, I made the acquaintance of a captain of a Swiss regiment, to whom I became attached, and invited to our house. He was a handsome man, with clear, blue eyes, a fair skin, and florid cheeks. He would have appeared somewhat effeminate, perhaps, had he not already distinguished himself on the field by gallant deeds. This made him all the more dangerous among the softer sex. His appearance was so new with us, where the warm sun gives the skin a darker hue, and where blue eyes and light hair are seldom seen. And, when he spoke of the avalanche and eternal snow of his native land, he was listened to with eagerness, and many was the fair lady who essayed to melt the ice of his nothern heart with the fire of her Castilian eyes.

"One morning a friend, who knew of my love for Laura, came to me, and gave me to understand, by intimations and much circumlocution, that I had better be on my guard, and not wait for my major's commission, or, in the meantime events might transpire that would disagreeable as they would be unexpected. I was astounded, questioned my friend further, and learned that Donna Laura was in the habit of meeting, at the house of an intimate acquaintance a man, who came and went closely enveloped in his mantle. I thanked my friend, and he left me. My faith was unshaken, but the seeds of jealousy and distrust had been sown. I recalled Laura's manner toward me; it was unchanged. She was as kind and friendly as ever; she allowed me to kiss her hand, nor did she deny me her lips; but there she stopped. Now, for the first time, it occured to me that she never responded to my caresses, never pressed my hand, or kissed me in return.

"Doubts tortured me. My friend came again, and, with more certain intelligence, fanned the fire already kindled. I determined to watch the steps of the lady more closely. We usually dined together, my uncle, my aunt, my beautiful cousin, and myself. On the evening of the day on which my friend warned me the second time, my aunt, on leaving the dinner table, asked her daughter if she would not join her on the balcony.

"Laura replied that she had promised to spend the evening with her friend. I must involuntarily have looked at her sharply, for she dropped her eyes, and the blood mounted to her temples. An hour before nightfall, she went to keep her appointment. It was scarcely dark when I followed stealthily, in order to watch the house. Hardly arrived at my post, I saw a form, enveloped in a mantle, approach cautiously. My jealousy and rage knew no bounds. I stepped before the door of the house; the form advanced, and tried to crowd me gently aside, but I grasped it firmly, and cried: "Senor, whoever you may be, I am willing to believe I have a cavalier before me; on your honor as one, I demand that you give me answer."

"At the first sound of my voice I saw him start. He was silent for a moment, and then asked calmly; "The meaning of this?"

"Swear to me on the honor of a cavalier," I continued, "that it is not on Donna Laura de Tortosi's account that you visit this house."

"Who dares thus to question me?" he cried in a deep feigned tone. In his accent I detected the foreigner; a fearful suspicion possessed me. "Captain de San Montanjo," I replied, and, tearing the mantle from his face, I beheld—my friend Tanneau, the Swiss captain!

"There he stood like a criminal, unable to utter a word. I had drawn my sword, and speechless with rage, motioned him to do the same."

"I am unarmed," he replied. I was tempted to run him through, but he stood so calm and motionless before me that I could not do the deed. I retained sufficient composure to demand that he should meet me on the followlng morning, before the nearest city gate, and give me satisfaction. He assented, and, as I still held the door guarded, departed.

"For two long hours I watched, until the chaise came for Laura, and I saw her enter it; then I followed slowly home. The mental torture suffered prevented my sleeping. Soon after midnight I heard steps approaching my room; then came a gentle tap. I arose quickly, threw my mantle round me, and opened the door. There stood Laura's old waiting women. She handed me a letter and quickly disappeared.

"Senor, may heaven preserve you from ever receiving such a letter! She told me that she loved Tanneau long before I knew her; that fearing her mother's anger, who had an aversion to all foreigners, she had kept her attachment secret, and that her mother's threats alone had induced her to receive my addresses. She took all the blame on herself, swearing solemnly that Tanneau had often insisted on confessing all to me, and had only been deterred by her prayers, and her fears for the consequences. She hinted at a horrid secret, that would endanger the honor of the family, if I did not assist her and the captain to make good their flight. She implored me to avoid the impending duel, "for," said she, "if he should fall, nothing would remain to me, his wife, but death." Then followed a touching appeal to my magnanimity, and she closed by saying that she would forever respect, but could never love me.

"You will understand that such a letter would suffice to extinguish the most ardent love; it even lessened my anger and thirst for revenge. But my honor forbade my forgiving so deep a wrong; I therefore, at the hour appointed, repaired to the place designated for our meeting. Tanneau evidently felt how deeply he had injured me. Although he was the more skillful swordsman, he remained on the defensive, and it was no fault of his that ran my hand here, between the thumb and forefinger, against the point of his sword, causing a wound that rendered me incapable of resuming the combat. While my hand was being dressed, I gave him Laura's letter. He read it, and implored me to forgive him. I did it with a heavy heart.

"Here the story of my love ends Senor, for five days after the incidents I have just related, Donna Laura and the Swiss captain disappeared."

"And with your assistance!" I asked.

"I did what I could, and what I thought for the best. Of course, the grief of my aunt was very great, but it was better that she should never see her daughter again than that she should bring trouble on her old house."

"How noble! What this must have cost you!" I exclaimed.

"It was, indeed, a severe trial," replied Don Pedro, smiling bitterly. "At first I thought the wound would never heal, but time, time, my young friend, cures every heartache. Since then I have never seen her, never heard of her."

"After Brienne, the French journals made honorable mention of a General Tanneau, who greatly distinguished himself in that battle. Was it the same Tanneau? Does Laura still live? I am unable to answer with certainty."

Such was the story of Don Pedro de San Montanjo's love for his cousin, Donna Laura de Tortosi, as he told it to me long years ago.

Strange Tribe of Indians.

Professor Newberry, of Columbia College, New York, in a lecture in that city on Friday evening last on the "Colorado Plateau," thus spoke of a singular Indian Tribe;

During the first part of the voyage up the river they became acquainted with a remarkable tribe of Indians, of gigantic size. They subsisted wholly on vegetable food. The tribe is known as the Mohavis, and probably number about 10,000. They seemed peaceful, playful, and those that the party employed as guides were eminently faithful and true to their word. The speaker described the habits of these people, their food, clothing, and modes of life generally at considerable length. The party remained among them a long time, and they found that these people, of all others, have not been corrupted by the Mexicans or Spaniards. They are doubtless fire worshipers, but exactly what their religion it is hard to tell. They are copper colored, but not nearly so dark as most tribes. They have not high cheek bones, but round heads and full faces, are mild and quiet of disposition, very neat in their, habits, and well dressed. If any litter was made upon the floor at luncheon time a lady well dressed came in with a dust-pan, and very carefully removed all the refuse. This, the speaker thought, was an indication, certainly, of their cleanly habits. They are situated in a desert country, and it is only by the utmost industry and economy that they are able to live. This tribe is located in the northeast corner of Arizona.

An old gentleman of eighty-four, having taken to the altar a damsel of about sixteen, the clergyman said to him, "The font is at the other end of the church." "What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman. "I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit: "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

Old Verbum sat upon the grass and held the head of poor Sic Transit, who bled from gashes sharp and deep as the incision of a lancet. For Transit had a little mill with that fierce bruiser, young Nihil, and was blown a bit. What sickened Transit "one who knows" insists were heavy body blows received—besides a broken nose—when he and Nihil fit.

A Canadian postmaster had a keg of damaged powder, and threw a lump into the stove to see whether it was good for anything. His widow is now repairing the house.

Why is the letter R very unfortunate? Because it is always in trouble, wretchedness and misery, is the beginning of riot and ruin, and is never found in peace innocence, or love.

Bulcrolehcab—dezilaromedgnimoceb.

Curious Facts in Natural History.

The rattle snake finds a superior foe in the deer and black snake. When a buck discovers a rattle snake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for battle. He makes up to within ten or twelve feet of the snake—then leaps forward, and aims to sever the body of the snake with his sharp, bifurcated hoofs. The first onset is most commonly successful; but it otherwise, the buck repeats the trial until he cuts the snake in twain. The rapidity and fatality of his skillful manœuver leave but a slight chance for its victim either to escape or to inject its poison into his more alert antagonist.

The black snake is also more than an equal competitor against the rattle snake. Such is its clerity of motion, not only in running, but in entwining itself round its victim, that the rattle snake has no way of escaping from its fatal embrace. When the black and rattle snake are about to meet for battle, the former darts forward at the height of his speed, and strikes at the neck of the latter with unerring certainty, leaving a foot or two of the upper part of his own body at liberty. In an instant he encircles him within five or six folds; he then stops and looks the strangled and gasping foe in the face, to ascertain the effect produced upon his corseted body. If he shows signs of life, the coils are multiplied and the screw tightened—the operator all the while narrowly watching the countenance of the helpless victim. Thus the two remain thirty or forty minutes—the executioner then slackens one coil, noticeing at the same time whether any signs of life appear; if so, the coil is resumed, and retained until the incarcerated wret