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EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF
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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 the same proportion. Unless the advertiser states the number of times he wishes his advertisement to appear, it will be continued UNTIL FORBID (ff), 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.

Carlton Shafer.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick city, Md.
OFFICE—West Second St., next door to Internal Revenue Office.
july8 6m pd

John B. Tyler.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—On Court St., nearly opposite Court House. [may6 6m

I. Thomas Jones.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick city, Md.
OFFICE—Old Postoffice, next door to Citizen Office. [may6

GEO. K. SHELLMAN.] [JOHN E. R. WOOD.
Shellman & Wood,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE in Court Street, opposite Court House.
apr15 tf E U

E. Louis Lowe,
(Formerly of Maryland,)
COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
No. 50 Wall Street,
june 22 NEW YORK.

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

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

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.
OFFICE—Court Street, one door North of Gen. E. Shriver's residence.
nov15 tf

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

REMOVAL.

MILTON G. URNER,
Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.

HAS moved to the office of the late Hon. GRAYSON EICHELBERGER, on Church St., immediately South of the Court House, and adjoining the residence of Mrs. Eichelberger.

By request, I will attend to the unfinished legal business of Hon. Grayson Eichelberger, deceased, *for the benefit of his estate*, and persons having unsettled business in the hands of Mr. Eichelberger at the time of his death, will please call on or address the undersigned with reference to the same,
apr8 3m MILTON G. URNER.

Dr. R. T. Hammond,
RESPECTFULLY offers his Professional services to the inhabitants of Walkersville, Georgetown and the surrounding country.
His Office is in his Dwelling, the property formerly belonging to George A. Winebrenner. [may13 tf

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. 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.

T. H. Schaefer, D. D. S.] [J. N. Rentch, M D., D. D. S.
DRS. SCHAEFFER & RENTCH.
Having entered into co-partnership for the purpose of practicing the Dental Profession, respectfully offer their professional services to the people of Frederick city and vicinity. Those who will favor us with their confidence may expect our first endeavors to please. Charges moderate.
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Frederick Savings Institution. [sep16 tf

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 E3t

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

OREIDE!

Hunting-cased Watches as low as
$7.00.
Good Gold and Silver Watches cheaper than at any Auction Room or New York swindling concern. TEA SETS, CASTORS, and other plated ware at cost, at
CHAS. H. O. FOX,
NO. 6,
West Patrick Street, opposite Frederick County National Bank.
apr15 tf

STILL AHEAD.

THE greatest attraction on Market street is the Show Window of D. G. Crise's Temple of Fashion; here you will find a splendid assortment of
GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS
of the very latest styles. Call and see for yourselves, as you can't help being suited.
D. G. CRISE,
apr22 Temple of Fashion.

KID GLOVES! KID GLOVES!
Jouvin's Kid Gloves, reduced to one dollar and fifty cents a pair, at WOLFES', next to First National Bank. [may27

BULL RINGS.—Steel Bull Rings, for sale by A. G. QUYNN.
mar4

REMEMBER the old established Cheap Book Store—look for the "Big Book." Remember the name, HENDERSON, corner of Market street and Market space.

GO TO HENDERSON'S
Send to HENDERSON'S
For anything in the Book business.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

City Drug Store.
Williamson & Beckenbaugh,
PROPRIETORS.
Dealers in Pure Drugs, English and French Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Fancy Goods, Perfumery and Essences.

Would respectfully inform the public that they have in store a large stock of the best Drugs and Chemicals than they ever had. Their stock of Fancy Goods is large and complete, and will be sold at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. They have the Creme de-la-Creme of English, German, French and American
PERFUMERY,
and are willing to give a money guarantee of their being genuine. They have an endless variety of English and French Hair, Nail, Tooth, Infant and Flesh Brushes.—An elegant assortment of Combs, Ladies
TOILETTE ARTICLES.
Cosmetiques, &c. They have a full line of Low, Son & Haydon's English Soaps; Benbo's English Elder Flower Soap, &c. They have all of the PATENT MEDICINES of the day, and all the popular
HAIR DYES AND RESTORATIVES.
In fact, they have everything in their line of the PUREST and BEST.
All orders from the country filled with dispatch. Remember, that you can buy goods cheaper at the CITY DRUG STORE than you can in Baltimore. Country Merchants will find it to their interest to give us a call.

Keyser's Eagle Baking Powder,
can be purchased at a greatly reduced price.
Prescriptions accurately, neatly and carefully compounded.
july22

Drug Store.
PASSAPAE & CO.,
DRUGGISTS,
S. E. Corner Market and Patrick Sts., Frederick, Md.
Successors to Luther M. Schaeffer, through Keyser & Co.

WE would very respectfully inform the citizens of Frederick and surrounding neighborhood that we have purchased the very old and well established Drug Store of Messrs. Keyser & Co., where we will continue the same business in all its branches; almost every day we are receiving new supplies of the freshest and purest Medicines, purchased in the Northern cities, and of the most reliable Druggists. Also, Toilet Soaps, English, French and American; Lilly White, Extracts, Rouges, Powder Puffs and Boxes, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Combs, Sachet Powders, genuine German Cologne and a nice assortment of everything generally kept in a retail Drug Store, and as low or lower than they can be purchased in any market.
Eagle Baking Powdes for sale here.
Prescriptions compounded with great care. PASSAPAE & CO.,
S. E. Corner Market and Patrick Sts.,
july1 6m Frederick, Md

LADIES! LADIES.—If you want to look beautiful, you will find Laird's Bloom of Youth, Hagan's Magnolia Balm and Snow White Enamel, at the people's Drug Store. PASSAPAE & CO.,
N. E. Corner Market and Patrick Sts.,
Frederick, Md.

FOR Koskoo, Rosadalis, Irinsin, Swaine's Panacea, Fahrney's Panacea, and Viafuga, go to the CITY DRUG STORE.

FOR popular Hair Restorers and Dyes, go to the CITY DRUG STORE.

YOU can get everything new at the CITY DRUG STORE.

HYDRATE OF CHLORAL, Bromide of Sodium, Sulpho-Carbolates of Zinc and Soda; also, a full line of Sharp & Dhome's Specialties, at WILLIAMSON & BECKENBAUGH'S CITY DRUG STORE.

JORDAN'S
White Sulpher Springs,
FREDERICK COUNTY, VIRGINIA.
Only 1½ mile from Stepenson's Depot P. O., a point on the Harper's Ferry and Winchester Railroad, five miles from Winchester.

This Watering Place will be regularly opned on the FIRST DAY OF JUNE, under more favorable circumstances than at any time since the war, and every effort will be made to give entire satistaction to all the guests.
A fine CITY BAND OF MUSIC will be in attendance, and Masquerade and Fancy Balls will be frequently given during the season.
Spring Pamphlets for distribution at the Springs and at Messrs. Coleman & Roger's, Baltimore.

TERMS:
$3 per day, $17.50 per week, and $60 per month. Children and colored servants half price. White servants three-fourths, or according to accomodations.
E. C. JORDAN,
je3 Owner and Proprietor.

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.

FREDERICK
FEMALE SEMINARY,
FREDERICK, MD.
CHARTERED in 1840—a full College, will commence its next Scholastic Year, with
A Full Corps of Professors & Teachers, Monday, 12th September.
A French lady resides in the family.—Send for Catalogues containing Terms, View of Buildings, name of its alumnae, &c. Address REV. THOMAS M. CANN,
july29 3m President.

Roanoke College,
Located at SALEM, Va., will open its next session, SEPTEMBER 5th. The entire expenses for a ten months session $210, including board, tuition and incidental expenses. Discretionary deduction made for indigent young men. A small advance for board in private families.
D. F. BITTLE, President.
aug5

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.

CAST STEEL.—Round, Octagon and Square, for sale by A. G. QUYNN.

WIRE DISH COVERS—Just received and for sale by
aug6 A. G. QUYNN.

LISTENING ANGELS.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

Blue against the bluer heavens
Stood the mountain, calm and still;
Two white angels, bending earthward,
Leant upon the hill.

Listening leant those silent angels,
And I, also, longed to hear
What sweet strain of earthly music
Thus could charm their ear.

I heard the sound of trumpets,
And war-like march draw nigh;
Solemnly a mighty army
Passed in order by.

But the clang had ceased; the echo
Soon had faded from the hill:
While the angels, calm and earnest,
Leant and listened still,

Then I heard a fainter clamor;
Forge and wheel were clashing near,
And the reapers in the meadow
Singing loud and clear.

When the sunset came in glory,
And the toil of day was o'er,
Still the angels leant in silence,
Listening as before.

Then as daylight slowly vanished,
And the evening mists grew dim,
Solemnly from distant voices,
Rose a vesper hymn.

But the chant was done and lingering,
Died upon the evening air;
Yet from the hill the radiant angels
Still were listening there.

Silent came the gathering darkness,
Bringing with it sleep and rest:
Save a little bird was singing
In her leafy nest

Through the sounds of war and labor
She had warbled all day long,
While the angels leant and listened
Only to her song.

But the starry night was coming,
And she ceased her little lay;
From the mountain tops the angels
Slowly passed away.

FROM AN OLD SCRAP BOOK.

LEGISLATION IN A NEW STATE.

We find the following capital piece of fun in the Brandon (Miss.) Republican:

In giving a brief account of the following rare scene that occurred in the first legislature ever held in Tennessee, it would not be prudent, perhaps to give the real names of the prominent actors, and yet nothing to the disparagement of either will be portrayed.—Many persons now alive, I have no doubt can verify every word and testitify to the literal truth of all I will relate. Some idea of the two prominent personages who figured conspicuously upon the floor of the House, so long ago, may be formed by being reminded that General Tiptown was a brave and daring Indian fighter, from the rich valleys of East Tennessee, and that Snorting Cheatman was equally brave and chivalrous, from what was then the wild and uncivilized country known as West Tennessee. Both had distinguished themselves in several hand-to-hand fights against the red man, and both had been sent to the Legislature as a token of the appreciation and gratitude of the people. Tiptown was a fiery orator of nature's own stamp, and Cheatman, though he never, never spoke, snorted his applause or condemnation in tones of thunder. This snorting was his only infirmity, and, at the same time that he was wholly unconscious of it, it was remarked that he seldom or ever snorted unless he was surprised or greatly excited. He was not only wholly ignorant that he possessed this infirmity, but he would get wrathy at the bare intimation that he snorted. These high-mettled gentlemen were advanced in life, and bore the soubriquets of old Snorting Cheatman and old General Tiptown, so graceless were the youngsters of that day. It so happened that a few days after the session commenced, Snorting Cheatman occupied a chair immediately behind that of General Tiptown, and, to add to the chapter of accidents, they were altogether ignorant of each other. The General did not know old Cheatman, and most especially, he did not know of his strange infirmity, nor of his being ensconced so close behind him. Tiptown introduced a bill, which he announced in high-sounding tones to be "A bill to encourage agriculture and domestic manufactures." When read by the Clerk of the House, it proved to be a bill assessing a tax of two dollars and fifty cents, or fifteen shillings as the phrase was, upon each and every wolf scalp, and declaring that they should be received in payment of taxes, &c. The novelty as well as the oddity of the thing produced a loud snort of surprise from old Cheatman, and well might it, for it did look like a queer way of encouraging agriculture and domestic manufactures. The old general however, being very sensitive to ridicule, and supposing that some person was trying to snort down his bill, sprang to his feet at once and commenced its advocacy with the greatest ardor. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "in the region of the country where I came from—and I suppose it is the case in every portion of this wild and unsettled State—it is known that there is a vast number of wolves, and that they destroy whole flocks of sheep in a single night, thus robbing the people of wool, their best and only means of manufacture. By making each wolf scalp equal to fifteen shillings, and commanding that they shall be received in taxes, you stimulate the hardy and adventurous hunter to follow the wolves even to their caves, and thus in turn become their destroyers."

So soon as the old General paused for breath, old Cheatman gave a loud snort of assent. The fiery old Tiptown looked all around the house with an inquiring glance. The sound had startled him like the sudden crack of a rifle in his own wild woods, and he looked as fierce as a tiger. He could not detect a smile, however, on the face of any member, nor could he tell from what direction the snort came. Commanding his temper as well as so irritable a man could, he resumed his speech. "Mr. Speaker," he proceeded, "it is apparent sir, that in a new country such as ours, this bill, if passed, will operate in many ways for the general good. The hardy pioneer will reap a rich reward for the perils of the chase, the hardships he encounters and the toil he endures—And yet no man of sense can say that he will be overpaid. On the contrary, the wolf-killer will become a benefactor, and your warmly clothed children through his exertions will bless him in their nightly prayers."

Here old Cheatman gave a very emphatic snort of sympathy. This roused General Tiptown to the highest pitch, and he raised his head as though he snuffed the breeze of battle. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "I hold myself the equal of any man on this floor. I may not be able to mince my words to suit the refined organs of some gentlemen here, but I am willing to count days of service and bloody battles in defence of the women and children of the country, and our dearest rights, with any man, be he who he may. I have heretofore met the wily savage in his war-path, and I was not frightened then, nor am I frightened now, however much some ill-manered scoundrel may attempt to frighten me by his dastardly snort."

At that moment old Cheatman snorted louder than ever—a real vindictive snort; in a word a snort of defiance.—Had a viper struck the old General he could not have sprung higher.

"Mr. Speaker," and he gritted his teeth as he commenced, "there is some poor sneak in this house who has not the courage of a man, who is trying from his secure corner to throw my humble remarks into ridicule. I tell him to come out from his recess, his hiding place, and let me but see the whites of his eyes, and I will put the brand of Cain in his forehead."

The war-whoop of Indians did not sound louder than the belligerent snort of old Cheatman, at the concluding words of the General.

"Mr. Speaker," cried old Tiptown, almost beside himself, "I will not be diverted from my purpose of a proper advocacy of my bill, which I contend would be a blessing to the country, by the snorting of any infernal scamp. If I only could see him I would ring his neck off like a chicken's. I would stamp him beneath my foot of scorn."

Louder than ever at this pause, and more emphatically indignant, snorted old Cheatman.

Old Tiptown's eyes glared like balls of fire. They ranged the hall from one end to the other; they scanned every face—all were stiff and smooth. Though they were dying to give vent to their long suppressed laughter, the members dared not let old Tiptown see them smile; consequently many of them stuffed their handkerchiefs down their throats to prevent it.

"Mr. Speaker," he yelled rather than spoke. "My duty to my constituents compels me to overlook the covert attack of some prowling coward, who dares not show his face. I shall proceed, therefore, to demonstrate that these wolf-scalps would answer in the place of currency in this new country. They will pass from hand to hand as bank notes do. There will be no danger of their being counterfeited. The merchant will receive them, and gladly; all trading men will receive them; and better still, the tax collector will receive them. They will be as good as gold and silver to the holder—aye, I assert upon my responsibility, that they will be better than bank notes—better even than gold and silver—for they will bear the best evidence of the destruction of wolves, and thus produce the highest evidence of the prosperity of the country, through the encouragement given agriculture and domestic manufactures by this derided bill."

At this point came the most concentrated snort that was ever uttered or nosed by mortal man.

"Mr. Speaker," said old Tiptown, perfectly carried away in a storm of fury, "I will not be snorted down in this manner; I will fight the whole house, but I will get at the right man; I will fight the very devil himself before I will be snorted down"

A perfect thundergust of a snort came from old Cheatman here, and overthrew the gravity of the house, and speaker and members all joined in the universal laugh. It was like the trembling of the levees on the Mississippi river, or the bursting of a volcano. When the laugh came it came all at once. Even old Cheatman joined in it as heartily as the rest.

He thought it the best joke of the season, and swore old Tiptown "ought to whip the snorter, whoever he was," and immediately snorted very loud. In the midst of the confusion the house adjourned, and presently the members met in a drinking saloon, when old Cheatman wondered "who was the ill-bred man old Tiptown was aiming at?" "Why," said a friend, "he was aiming at you."

"Let me see him; I'll show him that I am no snorter, and that I have met the Indian in his war-path as well as he," and he snorted like seven claps of thunder.

Fortunately friends interposed and they were kept apart. A hollow truce was vamped up for the present, but old Cheatman never liked old Tiptown. He always believed that old Tiptown pretended he had snorted in order that he might vent some undefined malignity against him. As for himself, he knew he had never snorted in his life, and he died in that belief.

Newman vs. Pratt.

The Great Religous Prize Fight.

David and Goliath settled the merits of the Israelo-Philistine controversy by duel with slings and things. (And it may be added that David settled one other subject, viz: Goliath himself.) In a somewhat similar spirit, "Prof." Orson Pratt and the Rev. Dr. Newman have been endeavoring to settle the controversy betwixt Brigham Young and Christendom, as to the rightfulness of polygamy, by a sort of oratorical prize fight in the arena of the Mormon Tabernacle. This was done in six great rounds, with umpires, (ink)-bottle holders, and all other auxiliaries in due position. Some of the papers have given several columns descriptive of this contest, but we have space and our readers time for only the following brief summary of the several rounds:

First Round—Both men came up smiling, shook hands, and prepared to go to work, Z. Snow and C. M. Hawley acting as umpires, and Marshal Patrick as referee. Pratt made all the fight for some time, getting in under his adversary's smeller with two or three stinging texts from the Old Testament. [Cries of "first blood for Orsy!"] The Deseret Boy then leveled at Newman several sharp body blows from I Chronicles, calling to mind the practices of Joash, Jehoida, Hosea, and other polygamous champions of the (wedding) ring. The Washington Boy, though but little punished, here fell, and the two pulverisers retired to their respective corners.

Second Round—It was now evident that Washington was to be heard from, and all wouldn't be quiet along the Potomac for the next sixty minutes.—After a little sparring to get into position, Johnny let fly his left duke at Pratt's ribs but the latter dodging, Brigham Young, his bottle holder, got it heavy over Orsy's shoulder. [Cries of "foul" from the friend's of Young.] The Washington Boy then walked into Pratt, who got a damaging blow in his text basket and fell for safety.

Third Round—Time was not called on this round until the next day, when about 4,000 people surrounded the arena, eager for some fun. Both men looked bright and gamey. The fight now, by common consent, assumed a phase not allowed by the rules of the London prize ring, any sort of mizzle being allowed either combatant. Pratt commenced by tipping the Washington Boy some light "apostolic blows and knocks," and followed them up by four more Old Testament texts. He then brought in his reserves, and threw in Newman's face the prostitutes and infanticides of New York and New England. This sent Newman to grass, amid the acclamations of the saints. Bets were now $100 to $25 on Pratt

Fourth Round—At the call of the umpire, Newman came up smiling, notwithstanding his apparent punishment of the previous round. Indeed, he claimed that there was no hit at all, Pratt's blows and missiles having scattered badly. He struck out from the shoulder with Leviticus xviii. 18, which had the effect to close Pratt's left peeper—for the time at least. Sparring with occasional exchanges of original Hebrew and marginal references, followed. Pratt being knocked into his corner by a particularly hard Greek root from one of Paul's epistles. The parties here adjourned over night, with the feeling still in favor of Pratt, on account of the great preponderance of Orsy's friends in the crowd.

Fifth Round—The throng had now increased to six thousand, there being no further apprehension of trouble from the police. Pratt forced the fighting from the onset, punishing his antagonist with some false knuckles of arithmetic, which it is thought his bottle-holder furnished him on entering the ring. He hurled back Newman's texts from Levitieus and Malachi, and slashed right and left at all Hebrew and Greek root grinders, marginal references and all that. He then got in his dexter mauler on Newman's *non sequiter*, and sent him to grass amid loud applause.

Sixth Round—Newman was still lively as a cricket, and full of game. He drew the claret freely, with a *reductio ad absurdum*. The Deseret Boy was then pelted with patriarchs, from Abraham to Elkanah, which worried him fearfully. These took effect on the ribs of the Mormon champion, which suffered severely.

The Washington Boy then let fly several left-handers from St. Paul, which closed the Mormon apostle's remaining peeper, and he was forced to seek his corner, and his second threw up the sponge.

The referee gave the battle to Newman, [referee's decision not yet given] who was borne off in triumph by his friends, but the friends of Pratt, particularly Brigham, claim that the victory fairly belonged to their man, and refuse to accept the referee's decision. Their forbearance from violence or oppressive partiality, in view of their great majority in numbers, reflect great credit to the friends of the Deseret Boy.—*Chicago Post.*

"Shall I help you to some of the tomatuses?" inquired a young exquisite of a venerable physician, as he sat opposite to him at one of our hotel tables. "No sir, I thank you," replied the learned savant, "but I'll trouble you for some potatuses."

The Sun and the Earth.

The discoveries which have been made during the last few years by astronomers have scarcely ever been exceeded in importance. Men like Father Secchi, Mr Janssen, Mr. Lockyer, Mr. Huggins and Mr. Proctor have not merely supplemented the observations of older astronomers, but have developed a series of new discoveries which either make certain what was heretofore hypothetical, or which reverse the conclusions arrived at by many celebrated physicists. Most of these discoveries are due to the assiduous use of the spectroscope, that wonderful instrument which seems destined to teach us more about the solar system than we ever before thought it possible for man to know.—By its means the presence of elements such as sodium, potassium and stronium have been discovered in different planets, and we are compelled to adopt the conclusion that compounds of these metals, in common use on this earth, are also to be found in other worlds.—Moreover it has been distinctly ascertained of what materials the 'photosphere' or mass of luminous vapor which surrounds the sun is composed.

It was by the use of the spectroscope that a phenomenon was observed which startled all astronomers, and cannot be explained on any other hypothesis than that a star was burnt up. A star in the Northern Crown was seen, in May, 1866, to blaze forth with sudden lustre, and subsequently to be plunged into comparative darkness. Mr. Huggins examined the spectrum of the star, and was able to decide that hydrogen was present in a state of combustion. The star, it seemed quite certain, had become surrounded with flames, and in the course of twelve days it declined from the second to the eight magnitude. Other stars have been observed to pass through the same terrible changes.

Now, it has been revealed to us by the spectroscope, that the huge red prominences which rise from the photosphere of the sun consist of masses of hydrogen gas in combustion. The aspect of these masses, as seen a few weeks ago, was described by Mr. Norman Lockyer, at a meeting of the Royal Society in London on May 19. This thoroughly trustworthy observer states in his paper that while watching a spot on the sun he was absolutely startled by the appearance of a prominence more than two minutes in height, and "showing a tremendous motion toward the eye." "The appearances," says Mr Lockyer, "were at times new and extraordinary to me. The hydrogen shot out rapidly, scintillating as it went." Then great "cyclonic" disturbances took place in the sun, and burning masses of hydrogen traveled to a great distance, "with a velocity sometime amounting to one hundred miles a second." It was not Mr. Lockyer's purpose in this paper to draw any but the most general conclusions, but rather to give a scientific description to his observations.

Every new and careful discovery which is made by means of spectrum analysis tends to utterly disperse the "popular" idea that the sun is a "fixed star" of unvarying brilliancy. It is quite evident that it must vary to a prodigious extent. Every one of the great disturbances which have taken place in previous years has left its traces upon the earth. It is ten and a half years ago—ordinary cycle of the sun-spot periods—since Mr. Hodgson, at Oxford, and Mr. Carrington, at London, happened to be looking at the same moment at a cluster of sunspots. In a moment two intensely bright patches of light covered the spots so that the astronomers thought that the colored glasses in their telescopes had been broken. At the same instant, as was afterwards found, a great magnetic and electric storm occurred all over the world.

The most intimate relations evidently exist between these solar convulsions and the conditions of our world. "Directly," wrote Mr. Proctor last year, "one of these changes takes place, upward of ninety millions of miles away, the electric condition of our planets is changed in some mysterious way, of which our instruments and even the sky, bear record. These great changes take place in the course of every eleven years, and in 1859 it was foretold that the next vast disturbance of the sun would occur in 1870. What the phenomena portend we know not. That, as we said in a former article, forces are in existence all around us which are able to destroy the world in a moment, no rational man can doubt. Every living creature might perish in a conflagration, and yet the earth itself remain to be inhabited at some future—it may be a very distant—time, by a different class of beings. It is believed by astronomers that several of the planets are at this moment the scene of preparations such as must have once gone on upon this world ages before man inhabited it.—Geologists can tell us of numerous signs that once already the earth must have melted with fervent heat.

At any instant, Mr. Proctor has reminded us, all electric apparatus in the world might be destroyed by the physical changes in the sun. We only know that He who fashioned all things has His appointed season, and that His hand has kept this wonderful universe, as we now behold it, for countless millions of years. While, therefore, studying with absorbing interest the impressive discoveries made by the younger astronomers of the day, it would be worse than useless to enter into speculations concerning events which can only be known to the Creator of the world.—*N. York Times.*

VIRGINIA.

ADAPTED FROM WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

O mother of a mighty race,
Yet lovely in thy widowed grace!
Thy younger dames, thy haughty peers,
Admire and hate thy honored years;
With words of shame,
And taunts of scorn they join thy name.

Ay, let them rail—those haughty ones;
While safe thou dwellest with thy sons!
They do not know how loved thou art,
How many a fond and fearless heart
Would rise to throw
Its life between thee and the foe.

They know not in their hate and pride,
What virtues with thy children bide—
How true, how good thy graceful maids
Make bright like flowers, the valley shades.
What generous men
Spring, like thy oaks, by hill and glen.

Oh, dear; loved mother! on thy brow
Shall sit a nobler grace than now,
Deep in the brightness of thy skies,
The thronging years in glory rise,
And, as they flee,
Drop strength and riches at thy feet.

Thine eye, with every coming hour,
Shall brighten, and thy form shall tower;
And when thy sisters, younger born,
Would brand thy name with words of scorn
Before thine eye,
Upon their lips the taunt shall die.

The Morning Stars.

I had occasion, a few weeks since to to take the early morning train from Providence to Boston, said Edward Everett, and for this purpose rose at two o'clock in the morning. Every thing around was wrapped in darkness and hushed in silence, broken only by what seemed at that early hour the unearthly clank and rush of the train. It was a mild, serene, mid-summer's night, and the sky was without a cloud, the winds were whist. The moon, then in the last quarter had just risen, and the stars shone with spectral lustre, but little affected by her presence. Jupiter two hours high was herald of the day: the Pleiades, just above the horizon, shed their sweet influence; in the East, Lyra sparkled near the zenith; Andromeda veiled her newly discovered glories from the naked eye in the South; the steady Pointers, far beneath the pole, looked meekly up from depth of the North to their sovereign.

Such was the glorious spectacle as I entered the train. As we proceeded, the timid approach of twilight became more perceptible; the intense blue of the sky began to soften; the small stars, like little children, went first to rest; the sister beams of the Pleiades soon melted together; but the bright constellations of West and North remained unchanged. Steadily the wonderous change went on. Bands of Angels, hidden from mortal eye, shifted the scenery of the heavens; the glories of night dissolved in the glories of dawn. The blue sky now turned softly gray; the great watch stars shut up their holy eyes; the East began to kindle. Faint streaks of purple soon blushed along the sky; the whole celestial concave was filled with the overflowing tides of the morning light, which came pouring down from above in one great ocean radiance, till at length as we reached the blue hills, a flash of purple fire blazed out from the horizon, and turned the dewy tear drops of flower and leaf into rubies and diamonds. In a few seconds the everlasting gates of the morning were thrown open, and the lord of day, arrayed in glories too severe for the gaze man, began his course.

I do not wonder at the superstition of the ancient Magians, who, in the morning of the world, went up to the hill-tops of Central Asia, and, ignorant of the true God, adored the most glorious work of his hand. But I am filled with amazement when I am told in this enlightened age, and in the heart of a Christian world, there are persons who can witness this daily manifestation of the Creator, and yet say in their hearts "There is no God."

CONFEDERATE DEAD.—It will be remembered that at the last session of the Legislature an act was passed appropriating the $5,000 contributed previously by the State for the burial of the Confederate dead who had fallen at Monocacy, South Mountain, Antietam and Gettysburg, and whose remains were still resting on Maryland soil. Other aid and powers were bestowed by the same act, and the Governor was authorized to appoint three Commissioners to carry the provisions of the law into effect and to secure a burial place for the purpose in or near Hagerstown. Since the adjournment of the Legislature the matter had rested pretty much in abeyance, and it is only within the last two weeks the appointment of Commissioners has been made. Commissions to this purport have been issued to Majors George Freaner and H. Kyd Douglas, of Hagerstown, and formerly of the Confederate army, and to J. H. Gambrill, Esq., of Frederick county, a gentleman whose sympathies and affinities were always in accordance with those whose remains are now, by the action of our State, to be taken care of. This is as it should be. We believe it is designed to locate the cemetery within the limits of the present Rose Hill Cemetery.—*Hagerstown Mail.*

HUSBAND.—The derivation of this word is exceedingly beautiful. It is formed by the Saxon words, *hus* and *bond*, meaning the bond of the house, and we find it spelled house-bond in some editions of the English Bible made since the discovery of the art of printing. It is a pity that its etymology has ever been changed, embodying as it does, the beautiful idea that the husband is or should be the bond which unites his whole house or family in unity and love, encircling them all in his embrace as the object of his special and tenderest care.

Marshal Bazaine entered the army as a private.

The Struggle and the Victory.

"Johnny," said a farmer to his little boy, "it is time for you to go to the pasture and drive home the cattle."

Johnny was playing at ball, and the pasture was a long way off, but he was accustomed to obey, so off he started without a word, as fast as his legs would carry him.

Being in a hurry to get back to play he only let down half the bars, and then hurried the cattle through, and one fine cow, in trying to crowd over, stumbled and broke her leg.

Johnny stood by the suffering creature, and thought to himself, "now, what shall I do? That was the finest cow father had, and it will have to be killed, and it will be a great loss to father. What shall I tell him?"

"Tell him," whispered the tempter—the tempter who puts the wicked thoughts in all our hearts—"tell him you found the bars half down and the creature lying there."

"No, I can't say that," said Johnny, "for that would be a lie."

"Tell him," whispered the tempter again, "that while you were driving the cows, that big boy of farmer Brown's threw stones and hurried the cow so that she fell."

"No, no," said Johnny, "I never told a lie, and I won't begin now. I was in a hurry, and I frightened the poor creature, and she fell and broke her leg."

So, having taken this right and brave resolve, Johnny ran home as if he was afraid the tempter would catch him, and he went straight to his father and told him the whole truth. And what did his father do.

He laid his hand on Johnny's head, and said:

"My son, my dear son, I would rather lose every cow I own than my boy should tell an untruth."

And Johnny, though very sorry for the mischief he had done, was much happier than if he had told a lie to screen himself, even if it had never been found out

Popping the Question.

Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield was a man of few words and strong business habits. In courting his second wife, his procedure was entirely illustrative of the peculiarities of his character. Calling for the lady he said to her without preliminary remark:—

"Lizzie, I am looking out for a wife, and I thought you just the person that would suit me. Let me have your answer, yes or no, the morn, and noo maire about it."

The lady the next day replied in the affirmative.

Perhaps he repented his precipitancy, for when a butler gave warning, an account of Mrs Braxfield's scolding propensities, the Judge replied:

"Lord, mon, ye've little to complain o'; ye may be thankful ye're nae married to her."

The late Professor D. was, prior to his appointment to his chair, rector of an academy in Forfarshire. He was particularly reserved in his intercourse with the fair sex; but, in prospect of obtaining a professorship, he ventured to make proposals to a lady. They were walking together, and the important question was put without preliminary sentiments or notes of warning. Of course the lady replied a gentle "No." The subject was immediately dropped; but the parties soon met again.

"Do you remember," at length said the lady, "a question which you put to me when we last met?"

The Professor said that he did remember.

"And do you remember my answer, M. D."

"O yes," said the Professor.

"Well Mr. D.," proceeded the lady, "I have been led, on consideration, to change my mind."

"And so have I," dryly responded the Professor.

He maintained his bachelorhood to the close of life.

"Boss, I want twenty five cents," said a jour printer recently to his employer. "Twenty-five cents! how soon do you want it, William?"—"Next Tuesday a week." "As soon as that? You can't have it. I've told you so often that when you are in want of any large sum of money you must give me at least four weeks notice."

When any one spoke ill of another, in presence of Peter the Great, he at first listened to him attentively and then interupted him. "Is there not," said he, "a fair side also to the character of the person of whom you are speaking? Come, tell me what good qualities you have remarked about him?"

The census will show a decrease of from six to ten thousand in the population of New Hampshire. This is the first instance of the loss of population by a State since the formation of the Constitution.

Two generals, Pelle and Bellemar, who refused to sign the capitulation at Sedan, managed to escape through the Prussian lines. The latter has just been appointed commander of the forces at St. Denis.

Paris papers refer obscurely to a new murderous engine confided for the defense of the city. They also claim that now they have more than 100,000 arm