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. 49. FREDERICK CITY, MD., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1870. NO. 31.

RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN
The Republican Citizen.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a quare will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent of insertion; longer advertisements in tame proportion. Unless the advertiser states she 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.

Removal.

JNO. T. McCRERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, has removed to the Office formerly occupied by the Telegraph Co., No. 13 Court Street, Frederick, Md. [oct7 3t

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.
april5 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

Dr. J. A. Webb,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—No. 5 South Market St., Frederick city, Md.
Charges moderate.
Can be seen at all hours.
sep30 6m E

Dentistry.
T. H. Schaeffer, 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 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

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

CHILDREN'S HATS.
I have a large and beautiful assortment of Childrens' Fancy and Plain HATS AND CAPS, all of which I am selling at reduced prices. A. J. DELASHMUTT.
sep30

FALL STYLES Silk Hats, and all the prevailing styles for Men and Boys, for sale low by Z. J. GITTINGER.

Miscellaneous.

The Tenth Annual Fair & Cattle Show,
OF THE
LOUDOUN COUNTY
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.
WILL BE HELD AT THE
New Fair Grounds,
NEAR LEESBURG,
ON
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 18th, 19th and 20th, 1870,
COMPETITION OPEN TO ALL.
THE LIST OF PREMIUMS OFFERED IS LARGE AND VARIED.
The following trials of speed will take place during the Exhibition:
FIRST DAY—For the fastest Horse, Mare or Gelding, RACKING, mile heats, best three in five, purse..... $50.00
SECOND DAY—For the fastest Horse, Mare or Gelding, TROTTING IN HARNESS, mile heats, best three in five, purse..... $50.00
THIRD DAY—For the fastest Horse, Mare or Gelding, TROTTING IN HARNESS, mile heats best three in five, purse..... $150.00
WM. BEVERLY, President.
sep30 3t H. BRONAUGH, Secretary.

FARMERS, READ!
Prices Decline with Gold!
YOU CAN USE FERTILIZERS YET!
PRICES ARE DOWN WITH PRODUCE!
The undersigned are now grinding a Soft Windsor
PLASTER,
which they will sell at
9.50 PER TON.
They will all also sell their
SUPER-PHOSPHATE AT $46
per ton; RAW BONE, ground at their Works, at $55 per ton. Also, keep all the ingredients by which Farmers can manufacture for themselves. Also, for sale
Moro Phillips' Super-phosphate,
WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR,
AND
PACIFIC GUANO,
as low as they can be had from the Manufacturer's Agent in Baltimore.
Also, for sale, SALT by the sack, and the trade furnished.
All articles warranted as represented.—Call and convinced.
Occupy the Warehouse formerly kept by Messrs. CASTLE & MAUGHT, Rail Road Depot, Frederick city, Md.
RAMSBURG, MILLER & CO.
apr1

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.

Notice to
TAX-PAYERS FOR 1870.

The Collector of the State and County Taxes of Frederick county, for the year 1870, for the accomodation of tax-payers, makes the following appointments for the purpose of meeting them and receiving their taxes. It is out of the power of the Collector to indulge the tax-payers in the payment of their taxes, as the State and County charges have to be met promptly by him. He has sent out his notices and expects the tax-payers to meet him and pay their taxes without any further trouble or expense on his part. Those failing to pay their taxes by the 1st of January, 1871, will have payment thereof enforced according to law.

SABILLASVILLE, at Williard's Hotel, the 20th of October.
WOLFESVILLE, at Leatherman's Store, the 21st of October.
MYERSVILLE, at Brown's Store, the 22nd of October.
MIDDLETOWN, at E. L. Herring's Store, the 24th and 25th of October.
BURKITTSVILLE, at Pyfer's Store, the 26th of October.
PETERSVILLE, at Hilleary's Store, the 27th of October.
JEFFERSON, at Walker's Store, the 28th of October.
NEW MARKET, at Hilton's Hotel, the 29th of October.
MECHANICSTOWN, at Gilbert's Hotel, the 31st of October and 1st of November.
CREAGERSTOWN, at Krise's Hotel, the 2nd of November.
JOHNSVILLE, at Nelson's Hotel the 3rd of November.
WOODSBORO', at James Smith's Hotel, the 4th and 5th of November.
UNIONVILLE, at Hamilton Lindsay's Store, the 10th of November.
OAK ORCHARD, at Barne's Store, the 11th of November.
LIBERTY, at Runkle's Hotel, the 12th of November.
LLOYD H. HERRING, Collector.
sep9 county papers copy.

Dissolution.
The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name of D. & D. V. STAUFFER, was dissolved on the 21st inst., by mutual consent. The business will be continued by D. V. & G. W. Stauffer, under the name of D. V. STAUFFER & BRO.
D. V. stauffer will close the business of the old firm, and those indebted to the same are respectfully requested to make prompt payment.
The new firm respectfully solicit the generous patronage hitherto enjoyed by the retiring firm. DANIEL STAUFFER,
sep30 D. V. STAUFFER.

HORSEY'S
"Golden Gate Whiskey!"
THIS celebrated Pure Rye Whiskey was shipped in 1868, by Ship "Celestial Empire," to San Francisco, and arrived back in the "James R. Keeler," at New York in, August, 1870, having thus had the benefit of passing four times through the Tropics, with 40,000 miles of Sea voyage. For sale by M. N. ROHRBACK.
sep30

SCALES.
HAVING sole agency for Frederick county, for Buffalo Scale Company's, FIRST PREMIUM PLATFORM AND COUNTER SCALES, I am now prepared to furnish from stock on hand, or by order, Scales of any capacity desired, at factory prices.
june24 E U A. G. QUYNN.

FRENCH Embroidered Linen Sets for Ladies'. Something new for Ladies, at WOLFE'S,
Next to First National Bank.

CARTWRIGHT & WARNER'S English Merino Undershirts, all sizes at WOLFE'S,
sep23 Next to First National Bank.

VINEGAR,—Pure old Apple Cider Vinegar, warranted a pure article, and suitable for pickling purposes; for sale by M. N. ROHRBACK.

GOLD AND SILVER PAPER, at
june17 HENDERSON'S.

IN PAWN.

In Chickory street resides a gentleman named Lazarus Levi, Esq., whose spacious old-fashioned house is the respository of various articles of property belonging to numberless enlightened but distressed citizens of the United States. The lower story of Mr. Levi's house is fitted up with a glass front, very dingy and dusty, so that the various articles exposed to view in the window are but dimly seen. There are flutes with tarnished keys that have lain silent for years. The dust lies thick on the *embouchure* of each; for the lips that blew therein the graduated air have shrunk into mere skin long ago, and the agile fingers that ran over the holes are now loose bones, that lie here and there, never to hang together again.

You can see all sorts of things in Mr. Levi's window. California diamonds: real diamonds, very rare; banjos, relics of disappointed minstrels; guns, suggestive of sporting Englishmen hard-up; silver tea pots, now black and uncheerful, hinting at terrible distresses in some poor fellow's home and making you see the thin wife stealing out at night to raise money on the family valuables to feed the children.

The interior of the shop is dry goods. The details, however, can be but dimly made out, owing to the extremely dubious light that pervades the store. Even in broad daylight a judicious twilight exists in Mr. Levi's. What the French call *demi jour*, is much affected by lovers and gentlemen who sport their watches. Through this mysterious atmosphere one can feebly distinguish rows of shelves packed tightly with dark bundles of wearing apparel. Biddy's gown and Patrick's Sunday coat lie there together until next month's wages come to separate them.

Mr. Levi is my friend. I have occasionally, mercantile transactions with him; for I am a literary man, and it sometimes happens that I find myself the slave of a sudden necessity for five dollars, on these occasions I travel round my room, as M. Xavier de Maiotre may be supposed to have done, in search of some appropriate token of esteem, which I may convey to Mr. Levi, in order to induce him to advance the required sum. In this choice it is necessary to exercise discrimination. For instance, I know it will never do to present my stained velvet waistcoat three times running. And that if I were to take my little French clock to Mr. Levi too often the article would pall upon him and my credit be impaired. Variety is necessary to persons of Mr. Levi's position. Continual partridge destroys the appetite. They are epicures, and must be fed with novelties.

Accordingly, one day, having need of the traditional five dollars to meet the expenses of a forthcoming literary soiree at my rooms, I, after some deliberation, determined to present my Indian chess board to Mr. Levi, as a token of my affection, and work upon his feeling so far as to induce him to present me with the longed-for V. The chess board was ivory inlaid. The men were delightfully Oriental, being carved all over, even to the tips of their noses; altogether I had great faith in the article, as it had never before been in Mr. Levi's charge.

I waited until evening. It was a lovely evening for pawning. A thick fog, damp and threatening rain hung over the streets, so that there were but a few passengers abroad. Chickery street was almost entirely deserted.

I rang at Mr. Levi's private door. It was a privilege I had earned, both by the constancy of my friendship and the usual valuable nature of my presents. A delightful Hebrew servant girl, with a nose massive as Egyptian architecture, opened the door and admitted me to Mr. Levi's private parlor. In a few moments that estimable gentleman entered.

"Ah! Mister Papillotte," he said, holding out his hand, "how do you do? Come again, eh? Well, what is it this evening?"

"A little matter I want you to arrange for me," I replied, unrolling my silk handkerchief from the chess board. "I want five dollars on this for a few days."

"Hum! on my word, Mr. Papillotte, I'm sorry to see a gentleman like you coming here so often. It's really too bad!"

Levi, as I said before, took an interest in me and sometimes talked to me like a father.

"My good Levi," I answered, laughingly, "don't take any serious trouble on my account. I'm all right. You know the best of us will get into difficulty occasionally. By the way, would you like to go to the opera to-morrow night?

The Jew's eyes glistened. They love music, these Jews.

"Have you got tickets?"

"Here are two. Can you let me have the money?"

"Well, really Mr. Papalotte, chess is not a valuable property at present. It comes hard on the interlect sir."

"But that is an Indian chess-board. It belonged to the Rajah of Gundarcool, and was taken from the royal table by an uncle of mine in the Albicore Fencibles, who was at the siege of Gundarcool. It is a historical chess-bord, Mr. Levi. Do you play chess sir?"

"Not exactly. But I came very near learning it once.

"You know that the pawn is inseparably connected with the game, I suppose?"

"I have heard something of the kind, sir."

"Completely in your line of business you see."

Mr. Levi started. The joke was completely lost on him. It was a very mild joke, certainly; but then, could better have been expected from a man who was begging for five dollars?

"I am sorry you don't play," I hastened to continue, covering my jocular failure with some other remark. "I should like to have a game with you, That chess board I assure you, is worth thirty dollars, if it is worth a penny."

Heaven forgive me, but the Rajah was a creation of the moment. I had been made a present of the chess board by a sailor who had voyaged to Calcutta; but one must be a little deceitful now and then in this wicked world.

"Well, I'll let you have the money," said Mr. Levi, "though we're rather short to-day. A great deal of business doing just now Mr. Papillotte; and laying the Rajah's property on the table, he disappeared into the office to make out the duplicate. "A great deal of business doing." That meant, when translated, a great deal of misery wandering about the streets; a great many homes in want of petty sums of money; a great many mechanics without Sunday clothes; a great many students moaning over valuable books, sacrificed to keep life enough in them to read those that were left; a great many drunkards craving for their accustomed poison, and getting it at the cost of necessities; a great many mothers shivering in blanketless beds that the little ones might not starve. This was the kind of business that was doing.

I was reflecting on all this when I heard the parlor door open, and a light step fall softly upon the carpet. Thinking that it was Mr. Levi returning with the money, I did not raise my head.—Presently a low voice—ah! how unlike Levi's buttery Jewish accents—startled me from my reverie.

"I can play at chess," it said softly.

I looked up suddenly. A little fairy creature, about sixteen years old, with long, fair hair, and large, beautiful blue eyes, stood just within the door, staring at me like some timid bird at him who wanders in the lonely woods, half fearing to approach, yet longing to come near.

And who on the earth are you?" I asked, abruptly; and as I spoke I saw at a glance that the blood of the children of Israel did not run in her clear blue veins.

"I am Nellie Lee, sir, and I am in pawn," replied the apparition.

"In what?" I exclaimed under the impression that I must have been deceived in the absurd statement I had just heard.

"In pawn, sir," she repeated, as simply as if she was saying that she was in bed.

"And who put you in pawn, in the name of all the Medices, may I ask?" I said, scarcely able to keep my countenance.

"Father pawned me for money to buy paints," answered this most extraordinary deposit; and I'm so lonesome—oh, you can't think."

"What is your respectable parent, may I inquire?"

"He's an artist, sir, and he has just got an order, and he wanted money for the canvas and the paint to finish the picture. He paints beautiful pictures; indeed he does."

She seemed so very anxious about my not doubting her father's ability that I smiled a sort of an assent, as if I were perfectly convinced of his rare talent, and was intimately acquainted with the merit of every one of his productions.

"Where do they keep you?" I asked half jestingly, for the whole affair seemed so like a vaudeville that I expected every moment to hear some unseen audience applauding the performance. "Do they put you in the safe with the jewelry, or lay you on the shelves with the gowns and coats."

"No, sir, I live up stairs with Mr. Levi. Father will come, though, in a few days, with the money and redeem me."

All this as seriously as if it was the commonest thing in the world for distressed fathers to pawn their children and keep the duplicates in their waist coat pockets.

"Have you ever been in pawn before, Miss Nellie Lee?"

"Oh, yes, sir. Father painted the 'Seven Sleepers of Ephesus' with what he got on me last fall."

This was really more than I could stand. I lay back on the old hair-bottomed sofa and roared with laughter.—The deposit stood before me with a grave and patient demeanor, neither surprised at my merriment nor apparently thinking that there was anything singular in her position.

"You say that you play chess," I said, at last checking my merriment by a great effort, out of respect to the fair face and beautiful eyes that I saw before me. "Would you like to play a game?"

"Oh, yes," answered the deposit, "I should like it very much. You cannot think—"

We sat down to play chess. I don't know how long we were at it; but this I do know, that if the entrance of Mr. Levi had not disturbed us, it would have continued probably to the present day. There was first a move. Then a long conversation. Then a pause, during which the blue eyes seemed to be intently studying the board, and mine were intently studying the blue eyes.—Then another move. Then more conversation, until at last the rival forces on the Rajah's ivory battle field got in such a state of confusion that I believe Herr Harwitz would have become a lunatic the first glance he cast upon them.

As for me I thought of nothing but the simple, beautiful young creature who sat opposite to me, and in spite of myself, visions of such a being moving about my lonely chambers, making gloom gay and causing the bachelor's barren life to blossom and bloom like the dry rod of the high priest.

In the midst of all this, in came Mr. Levi with my five dollars and a duplicate for the chess board. He seemed rather astonished at the quiet intimacy which had been so suddenly established between myself and his deposit.

"Mr. Levi," I said to him, "I had no idea you lent money on this species of personal security. I have a rich old uncle who won't die and leave me my share of his property, that I would be very glad to raise something on. How much will you give me on him? He's in an excellent state of preservation, and served in the last war."

"Oh," he said, laughing, without paying any attention to my proposed avuncular exchange, "Nellie Lee's a capital girl, and it's sometimes as well that she should be away from her father. He—" and here he made an expressive pantomime suggestion of rum.

I looked at Nellie. Her large eyes were filled with tears.

"Don't be angry with me, Nellie," continued the pawnbroker, kindly.—"You know he has very bad habits, or you would not be here. My wife is very fond of her, Mr. Papillotte, and for that matter her father adores her, and as he never will finish any of his pictures without the spur of some terrible necessity, we contrive to get him to put Nellie in what he calls pawn, and then he is sure to work to get money to redeem her. Nellie, child don't cry."

I went to the poor child and took her hand gently in my own.

"Nellie Lee," I said, "you love your father very much."

She nodded her her head and shook off a tear or two that fell upon my hand.

"It is but right that you should do so. You are in a strange position here. Your father is not fit to be your guardian and you will not always meet with pawnbrokers as kind as Mr. Levi. Now what you ought to do is to entrust yourself to the care of some man who is young and strong, and who, with your fair face and good influence to stimulate him, will work for you day and night, and love you as dearly as ever you father did."

She shook her head gently, and still the tears fell.

"You think such a one cannot be found. You are wrong. If you could bring yourself to accept his protection; if you could persuade yourself that a love suddenly born can be vigorous and lasting as one that takes years to mature, you would never repent of it, I swear it."

"And where is there such a one," demanded Levi, with mingled incredulity and curiosity twinkling in his black eyes:

"Here!" I answered. "I want but such an object as this to become industrious. I have abilities, if I turn them to account—of that I am convinced—and after all, if the worst should come, nothing under Heaven can prevent me from inheriting a portion of my uncle's estate. If Nellie Lee will take me for her husband, I call God to witness that I will cherish and love her until death."

The little head shook no longer, and I felt a slight pressure from the small hand in mine. It may have been a tremor however.

"Her father would never consent," said Levi, reflectively.

"Never," echoed Nellie, in a low murmur, "he loves me so."

I could have said. "What love is this that puts his idol into a pawnbroker's shop?" but I dared not insult the pure heart beside me, and I remained silent. There was a long pause. No one seemed to know what to say, and Nellie's hand still remained in mine. Then we all heard a sudden violent ringing at the hall door bell. Levi started and left the room, and still Nellie and I remained silent. But involuntarily I drew her closer to my side; my arm stole gently round her small waist; I felt the throbbing of her little heart, and then our lips met. The compact, I knew, was sealed.

In a few seconds Levi re-entered, pale and agitated. He stopped on the threshhold when he saw us locked in embrace, and leaning against the edge of the door said:

"I am glad of it. She has no guardian now but you."

"My father!" and with a loud shriek Nellie slipped from my grasp and fled toward the Jew.

"Poor child," he said, laying his hand reverently on her head, as if misfortune had rendered her sacred; "it is so he has left you alone."

There was a wild burst of grief in that dingy pawn-broking parlor, and poor little Nellie Lee sobbed and fluttered like a bird, vainly beating against the iron wires of its cage. The old artist was dead; the wretched man, unable to resist temptation, had expended the money he had obtained from Levi in drink, and was found by the police in Washington Park, stretched dead on one of the walks. He had killed himself with rum.

For many hours my poor child was distracted with her sorrow; and good Mrs. Levi came down stairs adorned with unredeemed jewelry; and the black-eyed, thick-lipped Miss Esther, her daughter was there also, smelling of patchouly; and Levi himself was continually coming in and out of the shop with bottles of cologne for the child's temples, and vinaigrettes to hold to her nose. They were all so kind and so gentle to my little Nellie in this her great sorrow, that I made a vow on the spot never to speak ill of a pawnbroker again in my life.

But in time the tempest wore itself away. Nellie came at last to listen to the few words of consolation I cared to utter, for I am unbeliever in verbal anodynes; and late that evening I might have been seen sitting on the old hair bottomed safa, with a fair round face somewhat flushed with weeping, nestling on my bosom, while Mr. and Mrs Levi and Miss Esther sat near the fire, and occasionally ventured to look around and admire us.

Need I go much farther? Need I describe the quiet wedding at St. Thomas', where I vowed to be a true husband to Nellie Lee? It would not interest you very much; for there were no orange blossoms or bridesmaids, and no reception and German cotillon afterwards.

But I may as well inform you that all I predicted has come to pass. I am now industrious and independent. Nellie is the dearest wife that ever wore a ring; and when I visit Mr. Levi, which I do often for old friendship sake, I walk boldly into his house, and have no pecuniary object in so doing.

On an inlaid table in my drawing room stands an ivory chess board. It belonged to the Rajah of Gundarcool, and was taken from the the royal table by a relative of mine in the Albicore Fencibles, after the seige of that place, In short, it is the very identical chess board which led to my finding Nellie Lee in pawn.

LETTER FROM CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, October 14, 1870.

Back again in my old haunts, I "start the quill" (every one knows I write with a *steel* pen) upon its oft repeated journey. My visit to Maryland was quite a pleasant episode, and the pleasant greetings of many friends made me feel once more at home; but so hurried was my trip that I had not the time to note all the improvements going on within her borders. But I saw enough to convince me that the old cities of the East, evidently becoming alarmed at the rapid growth of the new ones of the West, are arousing from their Rip Van Winckle-ish sleep, and throwing off the lethargy that apparently has so long enshrouded them, have begun afresh to build up their sinking fortunes.

Frederick, determined not to be outdone, has emulated their example, and, behold, *iron* bridges span Carroll Creek; an extensive fruit-packing establishment has sprung up in her midst, and the general activity manifest in her streets speak of her resolve to make herself a name. Stepping into the CITIZEN Office, I find it is not behind the times, as the cabinets filled with fine new type, and the "Gordon" in constant operation, amply testify. Long may you flourish, good CITIZEN, and bring glad tidings to the heart of the wanderer. I was just in time to hear the acclamation that followed the nomination of Mr. Ritchie for Congress, and I thought your convention could not have hit upon a better man to advocate the cause of the Democratic party and advance the interests of the people of my native State.

My visit was not unattended with pleasure, for, stepping into Junior Hall one night, I discovered an assembly of handsome men and pretty women devoting the evening to Terpsichore, and the happy, smiling faces told me "all was well." Many thanks to my kind friends who tried (and succeeded) to make time pass pleasantly.

I find, upon my return, that the fire fiend has been here in my absence in his most hideous form, and one of our finest blocks is in ruins. About 5 o'clock on the 4th of September the magnificent structure known as the Drake Farwell Thatcher building, on Wabash Avenue, began to burn, and despite the energetic efforts of the firemen was entirely destroyed. This building had a front of two hundred and thirty-two feet with a depth of one hundred and sixty-three feet, and was one hundred feet high from the sidewalk. It contained six stories, was occupied principally by J. V. Farwell & Co., wholesale dry goods merchants, Laffin, Butler & Co., wholesale paper, Lyra & Healy, music dealers, and several others the building is said to have cost $300,000, and property to the amount of nearly $3,000,000 was destroyed. Five bodies have been taken from the ruins, and it is thought that more lives were lost.

But even while this fine block was being destroyed, behold, others are springing up, and the city grows on. At the approach of stern winter gaunt crime is again making his appearance, and murder and robbery are starting arm in arm through our streets. Daily the news comes to my ears of some new crime being committed under the cover of, to the perpetrators, friendly darkness. But neither space nor inclination will allow me to dwell upon the particulars. Enough to say that the record shows five murders and twice as many robberies within three weeks.

Autumn also brings with it a fairer side to look upon, for our streets show by their bustle, hurry and confusion that trade has again become lively, and business has aroused itself and is being felt. Our merchants are looking forward to a good trade, and from present appearances they will not be disappointed. The "Palmer House" with its two hundred and fifty rooms was opened on Tuesday night, and already its register shows a good share of patronage. Its doors stands wide open and its interior speaks more plainly than words "thou art welcome." OMEGA.

To make a man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he comes home.—Exchange.

To make a woman a scold, give her a husband who comes home drunk.—Woman's Journal

An English wife abusing her husband on account of his mercenary disposition, said to him that if she was dead, he would marry the devil's eldest daughter if he could get anything by it. "That's true," replied the husband, "but in England one cannot marry two sisters."

Words of Wisdom--Severe Rebuke Rebuke to the Radicals.

The Merchants of Cincinnati, on Friday evening last, gave a grand banquet to Southern Merchants visiting the Queen City.

The first toast—Our Country—was responded to by Hon. W. S. Groesbeck who, refering to the Constitution our fathers made said:

"All nations respect and honor it. To thrones it is becoming a terror, and to people an inspiration. And its story is this:: It tells us of a land of peace and plenty, where there are no kings, and no hereditary titles, and where all are equal to rights and privileges; of a land where the home is sacred and freedom a birth-right; where all rights of personal liberty and property are carefully guarded; where the people rule and change their administrations at their pleasure; where there is no need of a standing army, and should be none; where the press is free, and the conscience free, where speech is free, and education is free, where there is a homestead for every one, and where the people are happier than in any other land."

Could there be nobler sentiments, or more beautifully expressed?

Again, speaking of the States and their relations to the Federal Government, Mr. Groesbeck referred to the Flag as the true emblem of the States. He said:

"And, my friends, this same barier has its lessons and its story for us. It tells us that the States of this nation find their fit emblem in the stars and stripes and upon it each State is represented by a star shining with its own and not a borrowed light. They form together a canstellation, and there is no consolidation, and the lesson to us is that with good will, we need have no misgivings for our future. We shall continue to ascend, and become greater and greater and long years hence, it may be in the distant centuries, the merchants of the South, and the North, and the East and the West, shall banquet together here, and the toast to which I now respond shall evoke in that distant day the warmest eulogy and the loudest acclaim." [Enthusiastic applause]

Each State is a star upon the Flag, and each star "*shining with its own and not a borrowed light*," and together forming a constellation which is the Union under the Constitution.

This is Democracy, and a fundamental principle of the Democratic creed.

But how terrible a rebuke to Grant and the Radicals who for years have ignored the Constitution and extinguished the rights of the States and the people.

Let us restore the Government to respect for the Constitution in the elections this fall.—*Ohio Eagle.*

Stand Back White Laborers.

Not only have the Radicals forced the white man down to the level of the negro, but they absolutely place the white laborer beneath the black. In their legislation in Congress they have discriminated, in various ways, in favor of the negro and against the white workingman. Take for instance the act for the enforcement of the Fifteenth Amendment. It provides as follows:

"Sec. 5. And be it further enacted, That if any person shall prevent, hinder control, or shall attempt to prevent hinder, control, or intimidate any person from exercising, or in-exercising the right of suffrage as secured or guaranteed by the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, by means of bribery, threats of depriving such persons of employment or occupation or of ejecting such person from rented house, lands, or other property, or by threats of refusing to make new leases or contracts for labor or by threats of violence to himself or family, such persons so offending shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor, and shall on conviction thereof, be fined not less than five hundred dollars, or be imprisoned not less than one month and not more than one year, or both at the, discretion of the court."

It is, therefore, a high misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to intimidate a negro voter. His employer will not dare to threaten him with loss of employment or with ejectment from his rented house in order to influence his vote. This is all very well. But where is the law passed by any Radical Congress or Legislature which protects the white laborer and tenant from intimidation by his employer and landlord? Where is the law to punish the manufacturer, Gary, should he threaten to, or actually does discharge such of the white men in his employ who feel inclined to vote for his opponent, Hon. Wm. M. Merrick—the white man's candidate? It is not to be found within the lids of the statue book. The negro is protected, but the white workingman is left at the mercy of his employer. This is equality with a vengeance.—*Rockville Sentinel.*

A fascinating youth of Louisville was recently very bad "sold" by the matron of the Kentuckey State Prison, in whose daughter he seemed to evince a very strong interest while travelling in a railroad car. Thinking that the flirtation had continued long enough, she suddenly changed her seat to the side of the young man, and whispered in his ear: "Sir, you are a total stranger to me; but I feel it to be my duty to warn you of impending evil. That young lady is just out of the State Prison.—A passenger got off at the next station.

It is the opinion of many persons that the late unprecedented freshet in the Shenandoah and James rivers was not caused by a continued rain, but by something like the bursting of a water spout on or about their head-waters, and their sources are not a very great distance apart. The flood came down the Shenandoah in great waves succeeding each other rapidly.

An East Tennessee woman stopped a railroad train by waving a red flag, and wanted to know of the enraged conductor if Sairey Melvina Belinda Thompson was aboard—which the same was her sister.

The Pullman Palace Car Company, organized in 1867 with a capital of $1,000,000, has now increased it to $8,000,000. It runs its cars over fifteen thousand miles of railroads, and employs about three thousand hands.

The latest production of the fertile brain of an Indiana reporter is the story about the discovery by a census taker of a boy who rejoiced in the patriotic cognomen of "Star Spangled Banner Jones."

Republicans Disgusted with Negro Suffrage.

At the recent Independent Republican Convention of the First Congressional district, at which Dr. Isaish D. Clawson was nominated for Congress, the following preamble and resolution, offered by R. Sailer of Camden were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, A large majority of the Republican voters of the First Congressional district have ever been and now are, opposed to negro suffrage; and whereas we deem it our duty to express our views upon this question; therefore be it

Resolved, (by this Convention,) That we adhere to the old doctrine of the Republican majority, and solemnly declare that we cannot give encouragement and support to such an odious measure."

The True American says that the significance of this movement on the part of influential members of the Republican party must be appreciated by every one. Being a movement of Republicans we are not called upon to notice it further than to point it out as an evidence as it seems to us, of the deep feeling existing among the adherants of the Republican party against the doctrine which has been forced upon this and the other States in disregard of solemn pledges and of the well known sentiments of very large numbers of Republicans. The sentiment openly avowed in the First district has manifested itself at the ballot-box in other States, and it will no doubt manifest itself in the same quiet way in New Jersey. The leaders of the party in power have gone further than all their followers are willing to go. Men cannot be dragooned into supporting that which their sense of right and propriety condemn.—*Newark Weekly Journal.*

INTEREST.—No blister draws sharper than interest does. Of all industries, none is comparable with that of interest. It works all day and all night, in fair weather and foul. It has no sound to its footsteps, but it travels fast. It gnaws at a man's substance with invisible teeth. It binds industry in it film, as a fly is bound in a spider's web.—Debt rolls over and over, binding hand and foot, and letting him hang over the fatal mesh until the long-legged interest devours him. There is but one thing on a farm like it, and that is the Canada thistle, which swarms new plants every time you break its roots, whose blossoms are prolific, and every flower the father of a million seeds. Every leaf is an awl, every branch a spear and every plant a platoon of bayonets, and a field of them is like an armed host. The whole plant is a torment and a vegetable curse. And yet a farmer had better make his bed of Canada thistles than attempt to be at his ease upon interest.

A young lady noticing a young man in the seat behind her in an Indianapolis church, thought she would faint away and let him catch her. She did so and was carried out into the entry, when she opened her eyes to thank the young man, but found that the sexton and an old colored man had carried her out. To say that she was mad would be too mild.

The radical committee at Washington is loading the mail bags with lying campaign documents. Nearly a million of these have been printed, and are being sent out as fast as Congressmen's franks can be put upon them. The labor will not save the party however. It is hopelessly corrupt and the people know it.

Scott, of Ohio, the carpet-bag Governor of South Carolina, out of a salary of three thousand five hundred dollars a year, has managed in two years to "save" $130,000. Well may the Southern States be bunkrupt under Such management. They remind one of the old British East India system where every Governor became a nabob.

A young man at a recent fire threw away a pail of water because it was too hot to do any good.

A Torpid System.
Sometimes without any assignable cause, the physical strength and animal spirits give way, and a strange torpor falls alike on the body and intellect. There is little or no pain, perhaps, but the natural vigor and elasticity of the nervous and muscular system seems to have departed, and an indifference to the pleasures of life, and even of its grave responsibilities, takes the place of that earnest interest in both which characterizes every well balanced mind when in a healthy condition.
This state of partial collapse is often the premonitory symptoms of some serious malady. It indicates un