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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.
julys 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, NEW YORK.
june 22

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

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

G. E. Chandler, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, North Market St., opposite the Frederick-Town Savings' Institution, Frederick City Md.
☞ Residence—At the Office.
Oct21 1y

DR. L. T. MACGILL,
DENTIST.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Frederick and vicinity.
OFFICE—East Church street, opposite the residence of Charles E. Trail, Esq.
oct7 6m

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 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.

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

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

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

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.

Miscellaneous.

Wanted and Wants
EVERYBODY to know that I have at all times on hand
GLUE AND NEAT'S FOOT OIL,
of my own manufacture. This is truly the only Oil fit for light as well as very heavy farm Gears. It has no superior for Leather in or out of the United States. Should it not give entire satisfaction, return the same and get your money; that made and sold by me, warranted pure and to be had at my Factory only. None of my make sold by Agents or others. Also, the highest cash prices paid at all times for Country Wool, in any quantity, at the old stand, in full view of the Court House, West end of Church street, Frederick city, Md.
oct21 4t pd JOHN ATTICK.

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

KID GLOVES AT $1.
JOSEPH'S celebrated Kid Gloves, late Spring shades, all sizes, one dollar per pair, at WOLFE'S, next door to First National Bank. [apr15

BOOTS AND SHOES.
I AM now receiving all the latest styles of Boots and Shoes, all of which I am selling at lower prices than they have been since before the war. Call and examine the great Bargains I have. "Sign Big Boot."
apr15 A. J. DELASHMUTT.

TRUNKS AND TRAVELLING BAGS.
I HAVE a splendid assortment of Saratoga, French, English, Follo and Packing Trunks, of every style and variety. Also, Travelling Bags, Valises, Toy Trunks and Ladies' Satchels, very cheap, at
apr15 A. J. DELASHMUTT'S.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
A FRESH invoice of Wrihgt & Brother's best Goods; Alpacas, Scotch Gingham, American Gingham, warranted not to fade, for sale low by
Z. J. GITTINGER,
mar25 28 N. Market street.

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.

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.—Cal[illegible] convinced.
[illegible]ccupy the Warehouse formerly kept by Messrs. CASTLE & MAUGHT, Rail Road Depot, Frederick city, Md.
RAMSBURG, MILLER & CO.
apr1

FARMERS AND MECHANICS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!
GOODS SOLD VERY LOW!
Best quality Government Axes, Chisels of best quality and all sizes; Augers best quality and all sizes, at from 10 to 15 cents per quarter; a large quantity of Centre and Auger Brace Bitts and Braces, very cheap; best kind of Shingling and other Hatchets, from 60 to 80 cents; Hand Axes from $1 to $1.25; best kind Drawing Knives from 40 to 75 cents; Butcher Knives, all sizes and very cheap; a large quantity of Planes, Jack, Smoothing and Fore Planes; Knives and Forks, at 75 cents per set; Trace Chains, from 80 cents to $1.25, Fifth Chains, Halter Chains, Cow Chains,
NEW BLACKSMITH BELLOWS,
from 32 to 40 inches; Saddler's Tools; all kinds of
GOVERNMENT GOODS,
Over Coats, Infantry Coats, Cavalry Jackets, Veteran Reserve Jackets, Blouses, lined and unlined; Pants, best kind of Yarn Socks, Linen Sheets, Linen Table Cloths, Bed Sacks, Towels, Government Blankets, Grey, Red and Blue; Horse Blankets, Mess Pans, Camp Kettles, Wash Basins, Tin Dippers, Ladles, very cheap; Frying Pans, Butcher Cleavers, large and small; also, a large lot of best quality Meat Saws, very cheap; Picks, Grubbing Hoes, Mattocks, best Horse Rasps, 15 inches, at 75 cents; Curry Combs and Cards, Brushes, Horse and Blacking; a splendid assortment of Carpenter's Hand Saws, very cheap, best quality of Monkey Wrenches, from 50 cents to $1; Boots from $2.50 to $3; Shoes, from $1.25 to $1.75; also,
2 SETS OF MEDICAL INSTRUMENTS cost $220, will be sold for $20, two feet Steel Squares, Screw Drivers, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Country Merchants can be supplied at Auction prices. JOHN T. SINN,
Market St., opposite Frederick Co. National Bank. [oct21 3m

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 Beutztown 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.
sep23

FIRST AND LAST.

They sat together, hand in hand,
The sunset flickered low;
The fickle sea crept up the strand,
And caught the after glow.

He sang a song, a little song
No other poet knew,
And she looked up and thought him strong,
Looked down and dreamed him true.

The fickle sea crept up the strand,
And laughed a wanton laugh—
Took up the song the poet planned,
And sang the other half.

* * * * *

Times change; the two went diverse ways;
The evening shades increase
On him, grown old in fame and praise,
And her in household peace.

The echo of the false sweet words,
He spoke so long ago,
Has passed as pass the summer birds
Before the winter snow.

But as to-night the angel's hand
Loosens the silver chord,
And calls her to that other land
Of love's supreme reward,

She hears but one sound, silent long,
A whisper soft and low—
The echo of the false sweet song
He sang so long ago.

[From Tinsley's Magazine.]

A SPANISH ADVENTURE.

It was one of those clear, bright Winter nights known only to those who have visted the southern shores of Spain, that a merry party of young men sat after dinner in the mess room in Gibraltar. They belonged to one of our most distinguished regiments, whose gallantry in the field had won them a reputation they well deserved.

Spain at that time was infested by a large and powerful band of highway robbers, their chief being the celebrated Jose Maria, whose presence struck terror into the hearts of all those who, either for pleasure or business, had to travel through Andalusia. Rumors had just reached Gibraltar of a daring attack made by Jose's band on the travelers in the diligence, between Malaga and Grenada, who, in spite of having a strong body of mounted *carabineros* to escort them, had fared very badly in the encounter.

"I should be very sorry," said Major Clarke, "to have to travel through Spain at present; for I am sure this troop of Jose Maria's would surround the whole of our regiment, and strip us of all we possess, before we could get through the mountain passes."

"I would not attempt it for a thousand pounds," answered Captain Leicester; "for I am certain that fellow Jose would hang you on the first tree if he found nothing to plunder, and if he discoved you were a British officer belonging to this garrison, would keep you a close prisoner till you were ransomed."

Every one present had his say; some thought they might escape the great chief, others were ready to bet any odds against it.

In the midst of all this conversation, one of the captains of the regiment, who had as yet not given his opion, quietly stated he would take short odds that he would start in three days, should he be able to obtain leave of absence, and ride alone from Gibraltar to Madrid, without being robbed, hanged, or otherwise ill-treated by Jose Maria or his band.

"Done!" says one voice; "Done!" says another; and so on, till my old friend found himself beset on all sides by youngsters anxious to lay him any odds.

"I think, Turner, you are very wrong," said Major Clarke, "to undertake so foolish and dangerous an expedition; for although you can speak French, you do not know a word of Spanish; and remember, your bet is to go *alone*, so you cannot even have the advantage of a 'Rock scorpion' who understands English as your guide. My friend Mr. Powell says you will never accomplish it."

All eys turned toward Mr. Powell, a Gibraltar merchant, that evening the guest of Major Clarke, and whose experience made every one anxious to hear his opinion on the subject.

"I should strongly recommend you, Captain Turner," said Mr. Powell, "not to undertake the journey. The Major says you neither speak the language or know the country; and at present, I am told, the whole of Andalusia is infested by these robbers; therefore you are more than likely to fall into their hands, as Jose himself is in this neighborhood. Annul the bets at once, and do not apply for leave. I am sure you will to-morrow be heartily glad to have taken my advice."

"No," said the quiet Captain Turner; "when I make up my mind to a thing, I like to carry it out. Besides, we have always heard that the said Jose Maria is a fine, noble fellow, who has in his rough way done so many generous acts, that I should not mind making his acquaintance, even at the risk of having to walk all the way home to Gibraltar, supposing they should take a fancy to my horse, which is not a very good one. I bought the animal a short time since at St. Roque, and certainly gave very little for him."

Offers were made to scratch all the bets; but nothing would do, for Captain Turner had made up his mind to go, and go he would.

The rest of the evening was spent in the anti-room, some officers playing whist, others a round game. None were absent save the gallant Captain Turner, who went off to write his application for leave of absence, and make what little preparations were necessary for a two month's journey in Spain, where a man's whole kit is stowed away in two saddle-bags slung on each side of his horse. The following afternoon saw Captain Turner's name in garrison orders as having obtained leave of absence to visit Spain.

The next morning, a few minutes after gun-fire, Captain Turner, and three brother officers anxious to give him a *pas de conduite*, were seen riding though the beautiful Aldmeda gardens, full, even at that time of the year, of sweet-scented geraniums. Their passing through the main street did not attract much notice at that hour of the morning, and, with the exception of an occasional shouldering of arms by some sentry of their own regiment, the four horsemen might have said they had left Gibraltar without meeting a human being.

When they had all gone through the gates and were fairly on the neutral ground, with the Queen of Spain's chair staring them in the face, the three friends again endeavored to dissuade Captain Turner from undertaking the journey; but nothing they said had any effect, and after escorting him about two miles along the eastern coast, they parted, wishing him all possible success and a happy return home. It would be needless to follow our enterprising traveler along that beautiful coast till he reached Malaga, at which place he arrived safely, having preferred that route to the unknown (to him at least) short cut through the cork woods, the mountain passes of Ronda, and so on to Cordova, where you meet the great "Comino Real," or Royal road, which goes from Seville to Madrid.

Captain Tnrner having sufficient time before him was not going to make a toil of pleasure, and therefore determined to remain *en route* wherever he pleased, and therefore decided on spending two days in Malaga.

As I am not writing a hand-book on Spain, I leave our friend to see all the sights of that old town by himself.

On the second morning after his arrival, Captain Turner started for Grenada, and after an early breakfast and sundry inquiries from *el mozo*, or waiter, who could speak a little English (of which he was very proud), as by which gate he was to leave the town to get on the high road to Grenada, he fairly got underway, and it was not long ere he found himself ascending that beautiful hill from which you get the first glimpse of the Sierra Nevada.

With the exception of a few lines of mules laden with wood or sand, our traveler encountered nothing to intimidate him, or cause him to regret having left his comfortable quarters in Gibraltar.

When he reached what was then called "La Venta Nueva," or New Inn, he found sitting in the large kitchen a group of very suspicious-looking men. On his entrance they ceased talking and singing; and turning to examine the intruder from head to foot, asked him several questions in Spanish, which he was not able to answer.

The landlord began laying a small white table-cloth at the end of the long table nearest the fire, and making signs with his hands and mouth soon understood that the new-comer would like something to eat. Captain Turner with the aid of a vocabulary, informed his host that he not only wanted una comida, (a dinner), but una cama (a bed) as well.

This peace of news seemed to give general satisfaction; and the moment they found he could manage to say a few words in Spanish, they surrounded him, and a volley of questions ensued, as to where he came from, where he was going, ect. The dinner, which in those small inns consists always of the *olla podrida*, is ready at a moment's notice, neuer being moved from the left-hand side of the large chimney-piece, where, as nothing but wood is burnt and the ashes seldom taken away, it always retains a certain degree of heat. The meal being over, the curiosity of the audience subsided, and the singing and jabbering recommenced. Captain Turner, lighting his cigar, strolled out to see how his horse had fared; and after a short walk up the road to look at the beautiful valley on the right, where in Autumn the vines groan under the weight of the enormous bunches of Muscatel grapes, which in those days were often left to rot on the ground, he retraced his steps, and, after requesting to be called very early, retired to rest.

The following morning at sunrise our traveler was in the saddle once more; and as he had been informed in Malaga by the British Consul that the road from thence to Grenada, though the most picturesque, was by far the most dangerous, he determined to keep a sharp lookout on all sides.

No one was seen about that morning save a few peasants going to their work, and he began to believe that there was not a word of truth in all that was said about the dangers of the country, when on reaching that splendid pass which leads you to the first view of the ancient city of Grenada, on the opposite mountain, with the beautiful valley, so truly called the Golden Valley, beneath you, he heard a shrill whistle, and a noise above his head like the sound of men running over very uneven ground. His very horse seemed to be aware that danger was near; for picking up his ears, and turning his head toward that side of the mountain from whence came the sound, he started off of his own accord into a sort of amble so peculiar to his race.

"Be quiet, you old fool; what are you afraid of?" said his master; but still the animal increased his pace till he had got through the pass and was beginning to descend the mountain, and not till then was our friend able to get him into his usual walking pace. Captain Turner looked on every side and could see no one; but on reaching the next turning down the road he suddenly found, as if by magic, a remarkable handsome Spaniard alongside of him very well mounted, and dressed according to the fashion of the country, who for a few seconds seemed entirely engrossed by the sight of our lonely traveler and his steed. After the usual morning salute answered by Captain Turner with an unmistakable English accent, the Spaniard reined up his horse and with the usual "*Vaya um, can Dios*," turned to the right-about; but before going many yards sang out at the top of his voice, "*No vale nada*." (Not worth anything.)

A few hours more found our friend in that long, narrow street which leads to Plassa, where the principal hotel in Grenada was then situated; where after resting himself and ordering his dinner, he strolled out to hear the military band perform in front of the Governor's house.

Grenada is much gayer than most Spanish towns generally are, having several good cafes, a capital theatre, and many other public amusements. The next day our friend found there no less than three English families in the hotel, besides several others residing in the town. In what part of the globe can an Englishman go where he will not find some of his countrymen?

Captain Turner very soon made the acquaintance of two young men staying in the same hotel; who, having been there for some time, volunteered to lionize him all over the place.

They did it to perfection; showing him all the principal rooms in the Alhambra, and, with the aid of an old map they had purchased, described what that beautiful palace must have been before King Ferdinand thought fit to demolish part of it and build stables for his horses.

After a walk through the curious old gardens, and a good look at the tree under which the last of the Moorish Kings was slain, the party descended into the town, and after duly inspecting all that was to be seen, returned to the hotel.—Here again our friend was advised not to take his rash journey; for at the table d'hote, happening to be seated next to an English lady, the canversation turned on the state of the country, and when she heard of Captain Turner's intended trip to Madrid, she did all in her power to persuade him not to go further.

Having spent three very pleasant days in Grenada, where for the first time since he left Gibraltar he had heard his native language spoken, Captain Turner started for the mountainous but picturesque road which leads you to Ciudad Real, over the ridge called the Sierra Morena. It was on the seventeenth day of our friend's departure from Gibralta that, late in the afternoon, we find him trotting up the above named mountain, hoping to reach a small wayside inn ere the sun had dipped behind some of the enormous rocks that surrounded him, when he was overtaken by a Spaniard on horseback.

At first Captain Turner thought it was the same person he had met before reaching Grenada, but on a second look he soon discovered that it was a far higher stamp of man than the one before described.

In dress, both were much alike; but the apperance of the latter was so aristocratic, and the way he managed his beautiful black horse, which seemed to understand every word his master said to him, so delighted Captain Turner that for a time he was at a loss which to admire most, the man or the horse. Like all Spaniards, who delight in admiration, our new-comer rode on a few minutes without attending to anything but his horse, and after showing the noble animal off to the greatest advantage, he inquired of our friend where he was going, and finding Spanish was not familiar to him, immediately began the conversation in French.

"I suppose," said the Spaniard, "that you intend spending the night at the little inn yonder, for you have a very long ride before you could get to the next one; besides, there are so many roads branching off this, that you would not know which to take if you have not traveled this way before."

On arriving at the inn Captain Turner remarked how attentive everybody was to his fellow-companion. It was evident he was no stranger to them all.

"I will see that your horse is well cared for, Senor, and if you have no objection, we will dine together."

This being agreed upon, they both sat down to a very good meal, which, considering the wild part of the country they were in, appeared very much as if some one of importance had been expected. After dinner the conversation turned on Madrid, and, after inquiring where he was going, the Spaniard, in a joking way, remarked he had better look out for Jose Maria and his band, who were in great force in those parts.

Captain Turner, either from the feelings of great confidence and liking for his new acquaintance, or from a feeling of disgust at every one warning him against the bandit chief, began singing his praises as if he were his best friend; and after repeating the same words he made use of in the mess room on the memorable occasion when the bets were made, confided to his companion all that had taken place in Gibraltar, and what had induced him to take the trip to Madrid.

The Spaniard seemed greatly amused at all this, and after a couple of hours' chat, during which time a great many of Captain Turner's cigars had been smoked, they rose to retire to rest.

"I shall be off very early in the morning," said our friend, "and as you seem to like my cigars, pray allow me to offer you a bundle of them."

"Thank you," answered the Spaniard, "they are certainly very good. And now, let me offer you something in exchange," and drawing his large Spanish knife from his belt, he cut one of the silver buttons off his jacket.—"There," said he, "is a pass for you all through Spain. To-morrow, before you have gone many miles, you will be stopped, but the moment you see the men approaching, show them this button and not one of them will interfere with you, for I am Jose Maria."

He then shook hands warmly with Capt. Turner, and retired.

The latter could not sleep for several hours, thinking over his strange adventure, and regretting he had not sooner discovered who the stranger was.

The following morning, ere he started, Captain Turner looked everywhere, hoping to see the great man again, but was forced to take his departure without doing so. A few miles from the inn he found himself overtaken by four men on horseback, who began talking to him in Spanish. Recollecting the button, he took it from his pocket and showed it to them. The effect was magical. Three of them immediately took a path leading up the side of the mountain, and disappeared; the fourth fell back and accompanied the Captain, but at a respectful distance.

The latter now considered himself perfectly safe, but soon found out his mistake, for on coming to a short turn in the road he suddenly found himself surrounded; two men seized his reins, two more laid hold of his saddle-bags, while the others pointed their carbines at him. Luckily for him, before he could get the button out—for he was so taken by surprise that he lost his presence of mind—his mounted escort rode up at full gallop, crying at the top of his voice, "Button, button—he has a button!" All hands were off at once, and the men retired behind a rock to their hiding-place.

We must now follow Captain Turner to Madrid, the remainder of his journey having been performed without any further adventure, his mounted escort having never left him until within five miles of the capital.

A fortnight after his arrival in Madrid, Captain Turner was induced by some friends to go with them to a masked ball, it being Carnival time. They had just done supper, when a very handsome woman came up to the table where they were sitting, leaning on the arm of a tall, fine looking man. In a moment the Captain recognized Jose Maria—for it was he—and, jumping up, was going to greet him, when he was arrested in his movement by a warning gesture from the latter. Shortly after, having conducted the lady to her seat, Jose approached Captain Turner, and said a low voice:

"You were once in my power; I am now in yours. If you wish to win your bets and return in safety to Gibraltar, be silent."

After a pleasant stay in Madrid, Captain Turner thought it time to retrace his steps to Gibraltar, and had not proceeded many miles when he observed a mounted escort following, which never lost sight of him till he was safely landed in Gibraltar.

Don't Hurry.

Believe in travelling on step by step; don't expect to be rich in a jump.—Slow and sure is better than fast and flimsy. Perseverance, by its daily gains, enriches a man far more than fits and starts of fortunate speculation. Little fishes are sweet. Every day a thread makes a skein in a year. Brick by brick houses are built. We should creep before we walk, walk before we run, and run before we ride. In getting rich, the more haste the worse speed. Haste trips up its own heels. Don't give up a small business until you see that a large one will pay you better. Even crumbs are bread. Better a little furniture than an empty house. In these hard times, he who can sit on a stone and feed himself had better not move. From bad to worse is poor improvement. A crust is hard fare, but none at all is harder. Don't jump out of the frying-pan into the fire. Remember, many men have done well in very small shops. A little trade with profit is better than a great concern at a loss; a small fire that warms you is better than a large fire that burns you. A great deal of water can be got from a small pipe, if the bucket is always there to catch it. A sheep may get fat in a small meadow, and starve in a great desert. He who undertakes too much succeeds but little.—*John Ploughman's Talk.*

ALL EQUAL HERE.—It is related of the Duke of Wellington, that once when he remained to take the sacrament at his parish church, a very poor old man had gone up the opposite aisle and reached the communion table, knelt down close by the side of the duke, some one—a pew owner, probably—came up and touched the poor man on the shoulder, whispered to him to move further away, or to wait until the duke had received the bread and wine. But the quick ear of the great commander caught the meaning of that touch and whisper. He clasped the old man's hand and held him, to prevent his rising, and in a reverential undertone, but most distinctly, said, "Do not move—we are all equal here."

Why have widows a right to flirt?—Because the Bible says the widow's mite.

THE PUREST PEARL.

Beside the church door, a-weary and lone,
A blind woman sat on the cold door stone;
The wind was bitter, the snow fell fast,
And a mocking voice in the fitful blast
Seemed ever to echo her moaning cry,
As she begged her alms of the passers-by:
"Have pity on me, have pity, I pray;
My back is bent and my hair is gray."

The bells were ringing the hour of prayer,
And many good people were gathered there,
But covered with furs and mantles warm,
They hurried past through the wintry storm.

Some were hoping their souls to save,
And some were thinking of death and the grave,
And, alas! they had no time to heed
The poor soul asking for charity's meed.
And some were blooming with beauty's grace
But closely muffled in veils of lace;
They saw not the sorrow, nor heard not the moan
Of her who sat on the cold door-stone.

At last came one of a noble name,
By the city counted the wealthiest dame.
And the pearls that o'er her neck were strung
And she proudly these to the beggar flung.

Then followed a maiden young and fair,
Adorned with clusters of golden hair:
But her dress was thin, and scanty, and worn,
Not even the beggar's seemed more forlorn,
With a tearful look and a pitying sigh,
She whispered soft, "No jewels have I—
But I give you my prayers, good friend," said she,
"And surely I know God listens to me."

On the poor white hand, so shrunken and small,
The blind woman felt a tear-drop fall,
Then kissed it and said to the weeping girl,
"It is you who have given the purest pearl."

(*From the New Orleans Picayune.*)

Character of Lee.

Nature gave Lee a fine organism Every sense was perfect. His ear was that of a practised hunter. His broad-eyed dinoptic vision was almost telescopic. Muscular, wide-chested, stalwart, animated, love action, feeling the nature around him, drinking deep and full the vital air at every breath, firm paced, steady always, but with a tiger's spring at need. His strong nerves always obeyed his strong will. He had no spasms of action. He yielded to no excitement. He did not know the nature of fear. His system was driven by a steady and invariable power, and his bodily action was uniform, guided and controlled by a steady, uniform, will. There was no waste of emotion, no squandered feeling, no needless expenditure of force, no consuming and inconstant enthusiasm. Self-poised, firm, and ponderous, he never lost his balance. Moved he may often have been, but never shaken. Startled from his usual deep sleep at midnight, he was instantly in full possession of all his bright perceptions and all his leonine courage. He harbored no hatreds. He was not disturbed by vanity; he was not swerved by selfishness; he was incapable of all cruelty; he was aversed to all harshness. He loved children and brave men. Had he been born among savages and reared without culture, his nature would have made him their ruling spirit, their guide, their chief, and their king.

This natural character was modified. Almost princely by decent, he was tought while young that much was expected of a Virginia Lee. *Noblesse oblige.* Ancestral renown and character were to be maintained. He was oblige to show himself a worthy heir to a name which good and great progenitors had made illustrious. His native character was further modified by industrious, abstemious, and self-denying habits. He became a foe to luxury, to feasting, to strong drink, and to base indulgences of all kinds. He was an early riser, a hard worker, hearty at play, and partial to horseback exercise, not averse to company, but a close student and an industrious reader. The drill of the Academy was not irksome, and he gave himself to his studies with eager interest. His calm an methodical mind fell naturally into mathematical habits of system and accuracy. He received mental discipline without pain and without effort. His fine memory received and treasured the truths of science almost instinctively. Habits of study formed in youth adhered to him through all his life. Mental work was a pleasure. His was a conspicuous evidence of what men do naturally and from choice, they do easily and do well.

His natural character was further modified and developed by experience. In theory, by study, and by diligent reading he had acquired a full and comprehensive conception of the great art. His great mind was saturated and filled with the vast and complicated science, and when he entered active service he was the companion and equal of veterans. He became the intimate associate of old generals, who profited by his sound judgment, his genius, and his daring invention. Being great in mind and character, he was loved and trusted by great men. He possessed all their secrets because wise and true. He was made their associates because felt to be their equal. He was as much at home upon his first battlefield as if he had borne the great soul of a Hannibal or a Cæsar. When the great crisis came, great spirits gathered around him as their natural chief and guide. They felt by instinct that to strenghen him was to strengthen their cause. They built upon him as the engineer builds his ramparts on the firm, broad rock.

Such a nature, improved, modified and fortified by such an education and such an experience, could not fail to result in a character grand in all its proportions, a kinglike and most lordly spirit combined with imperial talents. His frame is colossal and imperishable. Whatever revolutions may rise, whatever wars may ravage the green earth, what ever systems, dynasties or races may prevail or perish, the name, the deeds, and virtues of our loved chieftain will be remembered forever, and eulogized through all the tide of coming centuries.

When is a hen a rooster? At night.

What Did the Man Say?

Those who are in the habit of attending police and other courts must have observed the difficulty under which lawyers and judges labor sometimes in getting witnesses to testify in legal form. The following, which took place in a Cincinnati Court, is an amusing and perfect example. A man had been caught in the act of theft, and plead in extenuation that he was drunk

Court (to the policeman who was witness,) "What did the man say when you arrested him."

Witness—"He said he was drunk."

Court—"I want his precise words, just as he uttered them; he didn't use the pronoun *he* did he? He didn't say he was drunk?"

Witness—"O yes, he did—he said he was drunk; he acknowledged the corn."

Court—(getting impatient at the witness' stupidity),—"You don't understand me at all; I want the words just as he uttered them; didn't he say I was drunk?"

Witness—(deprecatingly)—"O, no, your honor. He didn't say *you* was drunk; I wouldn't allow any man to charge that upon you in my presence."

Prosecutor—"Pshaw! you don't comprehend at all. His honor means, did not the prisoner say to you, '*I* was drunk?'"

Witness—(reflectively)—"Well, he might have said *you* was drunk, but I didn't hear him."

Attorney for prisoner—(blandly),—"What the court desires is to have you state the prisoner's exact words, preserving the precise form of pronoun that he made use of in reply. Was it the first person I, the second thou, or third person he, she or it?" Now, then, sir, (with severity), upon your oath, didn't my client say '*I* was drunk?'"

Witness—(getting mad),—"No, he dind't say *you* was drunk either, but if he had, I reckon he wouldn't a lied any. Do you 'spose the poor fellow charged this whole Court with being drunk?"

How to Prosper in Business.

In the first place, make up your mind to accomplish what you undertake; decide upon some particular employment, and persevere in it. All difficulties are overcome by assiduity.

Be not afraid to work with your own hands, and diligently, too. "A cat in gloves catches no mice." He who remains in the mill grinds, not he who goes and comes.

Attend to your business; never trust to another. "A pot that belongs to many is ill-stirred and worse boiled."

Be frugal. "That which will not make a pot, will make a pot lid."

Be abstemious. "Who dainties love shall beggars prove."

Rise early. "The sleepy fox catches no poultry." "Plough deep while sluggards sleep, and you will have corn to sell and keep."

Treat every one with respect and civility. "Everything is gained and nothing lost by courtesy."

Never anticipate wealth from any other source than labor; especially never place dependence upon becoming the possessor of an inheritance. "He who waits for dead men's shoes may have to go a long time barefooted."

Above all things, never despair. God is where he was. "He helps those who truly trust in him."

A STORY WITH A MORAL.—A Connecticut exchange tells the following story of a boy who was sent from Groton, Conn., with a bag of green corn. The boy was gone all day, and returned with the bag unopened, which he dumped on the floor saying:

"There's your corn; go and sell it; I can't.

"Sold any?"

"No; I've been all over London with it, and nobody said anything concerning green corn. Two or three fellows asked me what I had in my bag, and I told them it was none of their business what it was!

The boy is not unlike hundreds of business men, who will probably call him a fool for not telling what he had to sell. They are actually doing the same thing on a larger scale than did the boy, by not advertising their business in the papers.

The oldest Western settler—The sun, of course.

A small thing to keep—the right side of some people.

Dangerous associates—those who "dress to kill."

Giving a man a hard name—Calling him a brick.

Why is a lawyer like a sawyer? Because which ever way he moves, down must come the dust.

Charles says—"If you are in doubt whether to kiss a pretty girl, give her the benefit of the doubt."

If the ladies lace their waists somewhat tight, gentlemen often get their whole bodies in that condition.

A man named Tease has married a Miss Cross. He Teased her until she agreed to be Cross no more.

Leavanworth is said to boast of a man who is so tall that his likeness cannot be got into one picture. A local