Civilian & Telegraph.

MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXII. CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY MORNING, DEC. 15, 1859 NUMBER 40.

Civilian & Telegraph

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning.

WILLIAM EVANS, Proprietor.

OFFICE in Second Story of McKaigs' Row, Baltimore Street.

TERMS—One copy, one year, $2—invariably in advance.

TO THE ADVERTISING PUBLIC this paper affords unrivaled advantages, as it is read by **1000 Families.** As it has a more extended circulation than any other journal published in the county, advertisements would consequently reach a greater number of readers an object worthy of consideration by those wishing to advertise.

Dr. BAAKE

TREATS ALL DISEASES!

DR. BAAKEE,

WILL give special attention to the following diseases:

Coughs, Colds Consumption, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis and all diseases of the Nose, Mouth, Throat and Lungs. Attention given to the treatment of all Skin diseases—Lumbago, Lumbar Abscesses, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Eplepsy, Dyspepsia, Dissentery, Diarrhœa, Piles and all diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; also, all Chronic Diseases pertaining to Women and Children. Dr. Baakee can produce one thousand certificates of his perfect success in curing CANCERS OLD SORES or ULCERS, FISTULA, SCALD HEAD, WENS, HIP DISEASES, SWELLINGS and TUMORS of every description and without the use of the knife. These last named diseases cannot be treated by correspondence, therefore the patients must place themselves under the Doctor's personal supervision.

DR. BAAKEE has made a new discovery of a Fluid that will produce perfect absorption of the cataract, and restore permanent vision to the Eye, without the use of the knife or needle, and he cures all diseases of the

Eye and Ear,

Without the use of the Knife or Needle, and he has constantly on hand an excellent assortment of beautiful

ARTIFICIAL EYES,

AND

Tympanums or (Ear Drums,)

suitable for either sex and all ages—inserted in five minutes.

Also a large assortment of Ear Trumpets of all sizes and every description known in the world. Also, a large assortment of beautiful Artificial Hands, with Wrist, Arm and Elbow attachments; also, of Feet, with Ankle, Leg, and Knee joint attachments—natural as nature itself. These articles can be sent by Express to any part of the world.

Dr. Bakee is one of the most celebrated and skillful Physicians and Surgeons now living. His fame is known personally in every principal city of the World. All letters directed to Dr. Baakee, (inclosing ten cents,) asking any questions pertaining to any disease, shall be promptly answered, and all Chronic diseases can be treated by correspondence, except those mentioned, that will require his personal supervision.

Office Hours, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

DR. BAAKEE.

Office, No. 704 Broadway, a few doors above Fourth street, New York City.

April 14, 1859—1y.

MADE BY STEAM

AND

PRICES REDUCED!

Having all the facilities of STEAM MACHINERY, oh can compete with all factories in city or country.

Persons desirous o purchasing, are solicited to COME AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES.

K. H. BUTLER'S

STEAM CABINET

AND

CHAIR FACTORY

CENTRE, NEAR BALTIMORE STREET, *CUMBERLAND, MD.*,

Where he keeps constantly on hand and manufactures to order, a large varietiety of articles in his line, such as

Rosewood, Mahogany, Walnut, and Cherry Sideboards, Wardrobes, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, &c.

ALSO

Sofas, Lounges, and Chairs, in every style and finish, together with a FULL ASSORTMENT of

MATTRESSES

Special attention is called to his

Undertaking Department!

COFFINS

of every style kept on hand and furnished to order at all times, in the town or in the vicinity of the adjoining counties.

A HEARSE,

of appropriate construction and finish, built for his especial use, furnished when desired.

ORDERS SOLICITED.

TERMS MODERATE.

April 14, 1859—1y.

JAMES S. ROBINSON,

Paper Warehouse,

No. 24 South Charles St.,

A few doors below German-st,

BALTIMORE.

Keeps on hand and has made to order all kinds of PAPER.

Purchases Rags, Rope, Canvas and other Mill Stock. Sept. 1, 1859—1y.

PROSSER'S PATENT

LAP-WELDED

IRON BOILER TUBES!

EVERY article necessary to DRILL THE TUBE-PLATES and to SET THE TUBES in the best manner.

Tube CLEANERS, Steel-Wire and Whalebone BRUSHES.

Tubes for ARTESIAN WELLS, &c., Screwed together, flush on both sides, or with Couplings either outside or inside.

THOMAS PROSSER & SON,

Aug. 18, 1859—3m 28 Platt St., N. York.

BUY

THE

Wamsutta Prints.

They are the BEST CALICOES yet offered to the Public for the money.

WHOLESALE AGENTS

DEFOREST, ARMSTRONG & CO.

June 30, 1859—6m. NEW YORK.

Insolvent's Notice.

Lawrence Larkin, vs. His Creditors. } ORDERED, this 1st day of October 1859, that Lawrence Larkin give notice to his creditors, endorsers and sureties, that the first Monday of January next is fixed for the said Lawrence Larkin to appear in the Circuit Court for Allegany County, to answer such interrogatories as his creditors, endorsers and sureties may propose or allege against him; and that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in the city of Cumberland, once a week for three successive months prior to the said first Monday of January next, as such notice.

Test—H. RESLEY, Clerk.

Oct. 5 1859.—3m.

1000 BUSHELS MILL OFFAL just receiving by Canal, and for sale by O. C. CLARK & CO.

Centre St., next door to Eng. Luth. Ch. August 25, 1859.

Tobacco and Segars.

JUST received and for sale a full assortment of Tobacco and Segars.

June 9. WM. R. BEALL & CO.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS For sale at this Office

Terms of the Civilian & Telegraph.

TWO DOLLARS per annum, strictly in advance—$2.50 if not so paid, and $3.00 if not paid within the year.

Those who expect to receive the CIVILIAN & TELEGRAPH for $2.00 must pay invariably in advance.

☞ Bear in mind that no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of heir newspapers, the publisher may continue o send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers from the office, or removing, and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facia evidence of intentional fraud.

Rates of Advertising.

One square of 12 lines, 50 cents for one insertion—subsequent insertions 25 cents each. All advertisements under 12 lines charged as a square.

Business Cards in the Directory, per annum, including subscription, $5.

MONTHS.	ONE	TWO	THREE	SIX	TWELVE.
One square,	1 25	2 25	3 50	6 00	10 00
Two squares	2 25	4 00	5 00	9 00	14 10
Three squares,	3 50	5 00	7 50	12 00	18 00
Four squares,	4 50	6 00	8 00	14 00	20 00
Quarter col.,	6 0	9 00	12 00	18 00	30 00

Larger space for short periods, as per agreement.

Advertisements before Marriages and Deaths, 10 cents per line for first insertion—subsequent insertions, 5 cents per line. Nine words are counted as a line in advertising.

Merchants and others, advertising by the year, will be charged $12 00.

Proceedings of meetings not of a general character, charged at 4 cents per line for each insertion.

Yearly advertisers must confine their advertising to their own business.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING, outside the city of Cumberland, cash in advance.

Persons ordering the insertion of legal advertisements will be held responsible for payment for the same when the time for which they were ordered to be inserted shall have expired.

INSOLVENT NOTICES, cash in advance.

PATENT MEDICINES, one half in advance and the balance in six months.

ALL JOB WORK, cash.

The losses we have sustained compel us to adopt this course. It will be strictly adhered to in all cases, and no advertisement from a distance will be inserted unless accompanied by the cash.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge of Circuit Court—Hon. THOS. PERRY.
Clerk of Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.
Register of Wills—JOHN B. WIDENER.
Sheriff—HANSON WILLISON.
State's Attorney—JAMES M. SCHLEY.
Surveyor—DENTON D. BROWN.
Clerk to County Commissioners—T. A. HOPKINS.
Judges of the Orphans' Court—
MOSES RAWLINGS,
ALEXANDER KING,
PATRICK HAMMIL.

Business Directory,

CUMBERLAND, MD

HEALEY & SHRIVER.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,

Dye-Stuffs, Window Glass, &c. Physicians' orders put up with dispatch at the lowest prices—Corner of Baltimore and Mechanic Sts.

K. H. BUTLER'S

Steam Chair and Cabinet Factory,

Centre Street, near the Lutheran Church.—Turning and Sawing of all descriptions done to order. Coffins and hearse furnished at short notice.

HENRY D. WINEOW,

FANCY DRY GOODS MERCHANT,

McKaig's New Block, opposite the Post Office, Baltimore Street.

E. F. SOMERKAMP,

Upholsterer and Paper Hanger,

and dealer in WALL PAPER, UPHOLSTERY, &c. McCleary's Row, Baltimore street, offers his services to the public.

JAMES P. WRIGHT,

Watches, Clocks, Breast-Pins, &c.,

Baltimore St.,

ANDREWS & SWARTZWELDER,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

Books and Stationery, Periodicals,

Useful and Fancy Articles, Baltimore Street, in the room under the Museum. Also, Book Binders and Blank Work Manufacturers at city prices.

JOHN G. TREIBER

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Confectionaries and Fancy Articles,

and all kinds of Toys. Wedding and other Cakes prepared to order at the shortest notice. Baltimore st., 3 doors west of McKaig's Row.

CHARLES W. BRENGLE,

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.,

McKaig's New Block, Baltimore Street.

WILLIAM R. BEALL, & CO.,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.

near the Depot, Balto. Street.

JOS. A. CHAPLINE. A. H. DILLON, JR.

CHAPLINE & DILLON,

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery,

Dubuque, Iowa. Will practice in all the courts of this and adjoining States. All business from the east will be promptly attended to.—Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.

WILLIAM BAIRD,

Civil Engineer and Surveyor,

Having located himself in Cumberland, offers his services to Mining Companies, and others, in Allegany and adjoining counties.

Office and residence on Decatur St., corner of Fulton dec. 9—y.

JOHN T. WOODSIDE,

LUMBER

Commission Merchant,

Office, Corner Decatur & Frederick Sts.,

Cumberland, Md.

July 14, 1859—1y.

DR. E. C. GASKILL,

SURGEON DENTIST,

George's street, next door to the Cumberland Bank, *Cumberland, Md.*

J. W. MAGRUDER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Hardware, and Pocket Cutlery,

Corner Baltimore and Mechanic streets.

H. D. CARLETON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McKaig's New Block, Baltimore Street, keeps on hand and makes to order all kinds of Gent's and Boys' wearing apparel.

M. RIZER & BRO.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Cabinet Furniture of all kinds,

South Liberty St., near Beall's Foundry.

THOS. CAIN,

(Of the firm of Blake & Cain.)

Merchant Tailor,

One door west of Bush & Saylor's Tobacco Store, Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md.

JOHN JOHNSON,

Tin and Sheet-Iron Worker,

Respectfully asks a share of public patronage. Tinand Sheet-Iron ware always on hand and for sale low. McCleary's Row, Baltimore St.

THOMAS JOBNS,

Wholesale and Retail

Dealer in Hardware,

Corner Baltimore and Centre streets.

WM. BRACE,

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER,

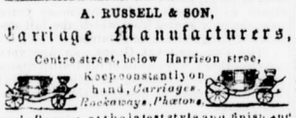
Surveyor & Draughtsman.

MINERAL Lands in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, Surveyed and Maps, Profiles and Plans furnished, together with estimated cost of new openings and the construction of Railroads, Tram Roads, Incline Planes, Buildings, Bridges, Trestle Work, &c., attended to on the most reasonable terms. Office—Cumberland, Md. Dec 23—1y.

A. RUSSELL & SON,

Carriage Manufacturers,

Centre street, below Harrison stree,



Keep constantly on hand, *Carriages, Rockaways, Phetons, and Buggies*, of the latest style and finish, and all other kinds of VEHICLES, to suit city or country trade. Carriage Harness of every description. REPAIRING done at short notice.

CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY,

TAYLOR & CO.,

Iron and Brass Founders,

George's street, CUMBERLAND, MD,

Manufacturers of

Steam Engines, Boilers, Railroad and Mine Cars, Mining Machinery, Furnaces, Stoves, Grates, Mill-Irons, Plows, Agricultural Implements, &c.

March 17, 1859—y.

BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

FOUNDED 1852. CHARTERED 1854.

LOCATED

COR. BALTIMORE & CHARLES STREETS,

Baltimore, Md.

The Largest, Most Elegantly Furnished and Popular Commercial College in the United States

DESIGNED EXPRESSLY FOR YOUNG MEN

Desiring to obtain

A THOROUGH PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Every Young Man has a Counting Desk to himself, and is separately instructed.

Students in attendance from Nearly every State in the Union.

The most Comprehensive and Thorough Course of Study, and the Only

PRACTICAL METHOD OF INSTRUCTION

Are here introduced.

☞ *Copying from Printed or Manuscript Forms* In

LEARNING BOOK-KEEPING

At the

Baltimore Commercial College.

This method of instruction is nowhere else introduced in this country.

EVERY YOUNG MAN

Should write immediately for one of these Large and Beautiful Ornamented Circulars, representing the Exterior and Interior View of the College, Penmanship, &c., which will be sent by return mail, *free of Charge*, with Catalogue containing List of Students, Terms of Tuition, Opinions of the Press on our new system of Book-Keeping, etc.

FACULTY.

E. K. LOSIER, Principal—Lecturer on the Science of Accounts, Business, Customs, etc.

J. M. PHILLIPS, Professor of Book-Keeping and Commercial Calculations.

H. H. DAVIES, Associate Prof. of Book-Keeping.

N. C. JOHNSON, Professor of Penmanship.

S. T. WILLIAMS, Esq., Mercantile Law.

Rev. E. Y. REESE, D. D., Commercial Ethics.

TRUSTEES.

Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. Joshua Vansant, Hon. Thomas Swann, Wm. H. Keighler, Esq., Jacob Trust, Esq., William Knabe, Esq.

The time usually required to complete the full course, from 3 to 12 weeks.

A Diploma is awarded to all Graduates.

Large Circulars and Catalogues stating terms, &c., sent by mail *free of charge*. Address

K. E. LOSIER,

Jan. 27, 1859.—1y. Baltimore, Md.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

A FULL assortment of Stoves, such as Parlor, Egg and Cooking Stoves of the latest patterns constantly kept on hand, and will be sold cheap.

Odd Castings, Fire Brick and Soap Stones for Stoves, kept constantly on hand.

Call at JOHN JOHNSON'S.

Sept. 8, 1858.

Second Arrival of Splendid Spring and Summer Goods.

WM. BLAKE has just received a splendid stock of Goods suited to the season. All in want will do well to call and see them, as I am sure I can please all that will give me a call.

WM. BLAKE,

Next door to Belvidere Hall.

Cumberland, June 23, 1859.

JUST received a fresh supply of Boehm's Diarrhœa Syrup. Price per Bottle, 50 cts.—For sale by

ANDREWS & SWARTZWELDER,

Under the St. Nicholas Hotel, Balt. St.

June 30.

A Fine Assortment of Silver Goods,

JUST OPENED AT

S. T. LITTLE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Baltimore Street, near the Depot,

SUCH AS

SUGAR Spoons and Sifters,
Preserves and Cream Spoons,
Mustard and Salt Spoons,
Ice Cream and Float Spoons,
Salt Sellars,
Pickel Knives and Forks, Butter Knives, Tea and Table Spoons, Port Monies, Card Cases, &c.

S. T. LITTLE.

Cumberland, Oct. 21—tf.

Pure Rye Whiskey.

15 BARRELS of genuine, copper distilled, Rye Whiskey, on consignment, and will be sold low. Persons desiring a pure article can see samples on application to

O. C. CLARKE & Co.

Centre St., next door to Eng. Luth. Ch.

Aug. 11, 1859. A. and F. G. copy.

Boat Stoves.

A SUPPLY of Boat Stoves, of a quality not to be surpassed, just received and for sale by [ap.28] JOHN JOHNSON.

Country Cured Bacon.

A LOT of choice HAMS, SIDES, & SHOULDERS. Also, a few saddles of dried VENISON,—a very nice article for sale by

April 16. O. C. CLARKE & CO.

Patent Lard Lamp.

THE subscriber is now manufacturing a Patent Lard Lamp, which he offers for sale. It will also burn any kind of dirty grease. Call and examine it. m19. JOHN JOHNSON.

Religious Services.

Presbyterian—Liberty Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and evening at 7. Pastor—Rev. J. H. Symmes.

English Lutheran—Corner of Baltimore and Centre Streets. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. A. J. Weddell.

Methodist Episcopal—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. B. H. Crever.

Methodist Protestant—Bedford St. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. H. C. Cushing.

Episcopalian—Washington Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7½. Rev. Dr. Spear, Pastor.

Baptist—Bedford Street. No Pastor.

German Lutheran—Bedford Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. F. Vassler.

St. Patrick's—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and vespers at 4. Pastor—Rev. Edward Brennan.

St. Peter and St. Paul—Fayette Street.—Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and vespers at 2½. Pastor—Father Seelos.

Jewish Synagogue—Baltimore Street. Services Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. A. Laser.

Second German Lutheran Church—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and afternoon at 2½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. Louis Biltz.

Blackwood's Magazine

AND

BRITISH REVIEWS.

L. SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY, (Conservative.)

2.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, (Whig.)

3.

NORTH BRITISH REVIEW, (Free Church.)

4.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, (Liberal)

5.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, (Tory.)

These periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical—but politics form a only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.

Early Copies.

The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

TERMS.

For any one of the four Reviews,	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews,	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews,	7 00
For all four of the Reviews,	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	3 00
For Blackwood and one Review,	5 00
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	7 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	10 00

Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLUBBING.

A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to CLUBS ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

POSTAGE.

In all the principal cities and towns these works will be delivered FREE OF POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cts. a year for "Blackwood," and but Fifteen Cents a year for each of the Reviews.

N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is $31 per annum

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post paid, to the Publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.

Dec1—6t. No. 54 Gold St., N. York

OLIVER C. CLARK, SAMUEL M. HALLER

O. C. CLARK, & Co.,

FLOUR, FEED, GROCERY,

AND

Produce Store,

Centre street, next door to Lutheran Church,

CUMBERLAND, MD.,

NOW offer to the public a well selected stock of FLOUR, EXTRA AND FAMILY FLOUR, CORN MEAL, RYE AND CORN CROP, FEED OF DIFFERENT KINDS, SUGAR, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEAS, CRACKERS, PICKLES, FRUITS IN CANS, PUT UP EXPRESSLY FOR FAMILY USE, CANDLES, SOAPS, FISH, TOBACCO, SEGARS, &C. also, a choice lot of LIQUORS, consisting of WINE, BRANDY, RUM AND WHISKEY. An examination of the stock is invited, when prices will be made to suit the times. [March 31, 1859.

NEW YORK MACHINERY DEPOT.

222 Pearl st., New York.

MILBANK & ANNAN,

Successors to A. L. Ackerman,

Manufacturers and dealers in

Iron and Wood-Working Machinery, Steam Engines and Boilers, Leather & Rubber Belting, Manufacturers Findings, &c.

August 25 1859—6m.

SAM'L N. PIKE & Co's.

PURE OLD

CATAWBA BRANDY!

AN article manufactured for medicinal and domestic purposes, and which is regarded as pure and superior to any liquor of the kind heretofore sold in this market. Nearly all of the Medical Faculty of Cumberland have used it, and the public are referred to them for its character. It is put up in quart bottles, and for sale wholesale and retail by

O. C. CLARKE & CO.,

April 21, 1859. Agents.

Almanacs! Almanacs!

ENGLISH and German Hagerstown Almanacs for 1860, just received and for sale by the dozen or gross at

ANDREWS & SWARTZWELDER'S

Under St. Nicholas Hotel, Balto St

Cumberland Nov 17

SALT.

1000 Sacks G. A. Salt,
500 " Fine "

For sale by J. N. HARPER & Co.

Alexandria, Va., June 2—tf.

Poetical.

From the N. Y. Mercury

Patience Conquers All.

BY WILLIAM CLARKE DORNEY.

When tossed upon the ocean's foam,
The home-bound vessel heaves,
The landsman sighs for distant home,
As sinks the shore he leaves;
While gayly pipes the vet'ran tar,
Responding duty's call,
His heart and thoughts may be afar,
But Patience conquers all.

The mother bends above her child,
And dreams that future fame
Shall guide him through life's battle wild,
And wreath his brilliant name.
She sees him ranked amid the great,
In forum, field or hall;
But nature tells her calmly wait,
That Patience conquers all.

The gilt-winged hopes of youthful dreams
Soar upward to the skies,
And mingling with the loftier beams,
Assume a thousand dyes;
The lover doubts the beauteous one
Who doth his heart enthrall,
But gentle hope says, urging on:
Strive! Patience conquers all.

This globe, for ages, spun around
The glorious orb of day,
Nor in that time could one be found
The hidden cause to say.
Till studious Newton, pondering long,
Upon an apple's fall,
Revealed the truth, withheld so long,
And patience conquered all.

The patriot bound in despot's chains
The hermit in his cell;
The tortured slave on Southern plains;
All wish this world farewell,
But every life has a destiny,
Whate'er we may forestall;
And bright may be eternity,
Since Patience conquers all.

The nation doomed to darkest woes,
May strive and strive again,
To wrest the boon from Freedom's foes,
It seeks, but seeks in vain;
The staunchest craft must one day sink,
The stoutest oak must fall,
And time shall burst the captive's link,
And patience conquer all.

Miscellaneous.

From the New York Mercury.

He Kissed Me.

BY CORA WILLIAMS.

I cannot gaze calmly upon your face now, bright, beautiful Moon. You are glorious to-night in your full orbed loveliness; but I cannot, in common with thousands, enjoy the sight. I could once; and the change is in me: you are unchanged. You bring too distinctly before my vision one Thanksgiving night—the *only* Thanksgiving night in my existence, comparatively speaking; and the other yearly way-marks sink into insignificance before it.

Gloriously bright the full moon poured its radiance on the earth, as it lay in the embrace of the emblem of Death. Death-like was the repose, as few were abroad, all gathered beath the home-roofs to celebrate Thanksgiving. The veil of night only served to throw a more subdued loveliness over the scene; and the golden pins which suspended it from the dome above were eclipsed by the bright effulgence of the Queen of Night. A party was to be given that night by a young friend of mine, and of course I was among the invited.

The morning was spent at church, according to our usual custom; and as I sat with aching feet, thinking more of the fat turkey roasting before the kitchen fire, and the nicely-browned, crispy puddings, than of the sermon, I wondered if the minister had forgotten that he was to have an extra dinner that day, as well as ourselves. Yet his long exhortation to be thankful showed that he remembered the day; and my heart was thankful to be released at a late hour, when my steps were rather brisk in a homeward direction; and the only consolation that Nelly—my dearest friend—and I had, was in making our plans for the evening.

The invitations had been issued at a late hour, and the afternoon was spent in completing our attire for the occasion. It was early when we entered the warm parlor, and few were present. Pretty soon they came plentifully—young girls blushing in loveliness—young gentlemen almost too modest to look into the room—others more self-possessed, and a few elderly persons made up the company.

Now don't imagine, reader, that this was an assembly where the wall-flowers were proviously scattered about, but think of a real good time, where sport is carried on briskly and innocent mirth prevails extensively.

By-and-by, the star of the evening came; perhaps to none but myself was he such. Easy and graceful in manners, he glided here and there, making himself perfectly at home. He was unknown to me; but he soon took a seat by my side on the sofa, as I sat conversing with my cousin, through whom I obtained an introduction. From that moment I could not complain of want of attention from *him*. He chose me in the merry ring, leaned over my book when we sang; and when I walked, he was at my side, bending loving glances upon me from those lustrous orbs.

Such eyes! I cannot describe them. Never did I see their like. I never shall. They seemed to have caught their color from the blue of the sky; and the very sunlight of the sun beamed forth from their depths. I was perfectly happy, and deeply regretted the flight of time, and the chiming notes of twelve that told us to separate. In the confusion of the dressing room I lost my "star," and thought my happiness at an end. Blissful moment! when, on descending, I found him, hat in hand, ready to draw my arm within his own, and accompanying me home. That moonlight walk was delightful; but when, as I stood at my gate, he stooped and kissed me, I was transported. That kiss is as sweet and fragrant now as it was when he imprinted it on my brow. It is a sacred seal that I shall carry to my grave.

Musically he bade me good-night, and I sought my pillow; but not to sleep. Those eyes were looking at me still. Tumultuous were my feelings; and that tumult continued for days. I met him frequently after that, and his smile was of more value than untold gold; his good-night possessed more music than the most eloquent strains of earth. Then I saw less of him, though he was unchanged when we met. Oh, the great agony of separation! it pains my heart now to think of it. The same pain oppresses my heart when I see him. A sight of his face awakens more passionately than ever that love which I have sought in vain to still. As well might you bid the ocean pause in its majestic heavings—as well bid Mont Blanc be leveled to a plain, as to bid a resistless love cease its motion—the mountain structure of bliss dissolve before the rude hand of—shall I call it fate? In vain I sought the reason. I thought I had it. He was beautiful—not so I. How I hated my ugliness, and sighed for a fairer skin, a more bewitching mouth, or golden curls—charms belonging to all the heroines of whom I had read. A moment's reflection told me that this was not the cause. His was a mind not affected by outward attractions; but he was pure and gentle, I vain and capricious: perhaps he knew it. Yet he loved no other, but walked alone. Others approached me; but I scorned the base metal when a jewel glittered before me. His picture is ever before me; and I press burning kisses upon it, hoping one day to print them on the brow of the original. Till then, I live in a world of fancy, consoled only by the reflection that he kissed me.

Don't Depend on Father.

Stand up here, young man, and let us talk to you. You have trusted alone to the contents of a "father's purse," or to his fair fame for your influence or succes in business. Think you that "father" has attained to eminence in his profession but by unwearied industry? or that he has amassed a fortune honestly without energy and activity? You should know that the faculty requisite for the acquiring of fame and fortune is essential to, nay, inseparable from, the retaining of either of these? Suppose "father" has the "rocks," in abundance; if you never earned anything for him, you have no more business with those "rocks" than a gosling has with a tortoise! and if he allows you to meddle with them till you have learned their value by your own industry, he perpetrates untold mischief. And if the *old gentleman* is lavish of his cash towards you, while he allows you to idle away your time, you had better leave him; yes, run away, sooner than be made an imbecile or a scoundrel through so corrupting an influence. Sooner or later you must learn to rely on your own resources, or you will not be anybody. If you have ever helped yourself at all, if you have become idle, if you have eaten father's bread and butter and smoked father's cigars, cut a swell in father's buggy, and tried to put on father's influence and reputation, you might far better have been a poor canal boy, the son of a chimney sweep, or a boot black—and indeed we would not swap with you the situation of a poor, half-starved motherless calf! Miserable objects you are, that depend entirely upon your parents, playing gentleman (alias dandy loafer). What in the name of common sense are you thinking of?—Wake up there! Go to work with either your hands or your brains, or both, and do something! Don't merely have it to boast that you have *grown* in father's house—that you have vegetated as other greenhorns! but let folks know that you count one.

Come, off with your coat, clinch the saw, the plow handles, the scythe, the axe, the pickaxe, the spade—anything that will enable you to stir your blood! "Fly round and tear your jacket," rather than be the recipient of the old gentleman's bounty. Sooner than play the dandy at *dad's* expense, hire yourself out to some potato patch, let yourself to stop hog holes, or watch the bars; and when you think yourself entitled to a resting spell, do it on your own hook. If you have no other means of having fun of your own, buy with your earnings an empty barrel and put your head into it and holler, or get into it and roll down hill. Don't, for pity's sake, don't make the old gentleman do everything, and you live at your ease.

Look about you, you well-dressed, smooth-faced, do-nothing drones! Who are they that have worth and influence in society? Are they those that have depended alone on the old gentleman's purse? or are they those that have climbed their way to their position by their industry and energy? True, the old gentleman's funds, or personal influence, may secure you the forms of respect, but let him lose his property, or die, and what are you? A miserable fledgling—a bunch of flesh and bones that needs to be taken care of!

Again we say, wake up—get up in the morning—turn round at least twice before breakfast—help the old man—give him now and then a generous lift in business—learn how, take the lead, and not depend forever on being led; and you have no idea how the discipline will benefit you. Do this, and our word for it, you will seem to breathe a new atmosphere, possess a new frame, tread on new earth, wake to a new destiny—and you may then begin to aspire to manhood. Take off, then, that ring from your lilly finger, break your cane, shave your upper lip, wipe your nose, hold up your head, and, by all means, never again eat the bread of idleness, *nor depend on father!*

NO TIME TO HESITATE.—A clergyman of one of our Eastern States, who, during his life-time, was as much distinguished for his eccentricity as for his talents, and for the sincerity and fervor of his piety, dined one Thanksgiving day with the senior deacon of his church. The deacon, being an old-fashioned man, was in the habit of asking blessings of a most wearisome length. On this occasion he was perfectly prolix, and finally was forced to pause to gain a new supply of breath and words. The instant he stopped the pastor sat down and commenced rattling his knife and fork. The worthy deacon, very much disconcerted by the conduct of his reverend guest, opened one eye, and looking down on him, exclaimed, 'Doctor! doctor! I'm not through yet, I only hesitated.' 'Hesitated!' replied the doctor; 'it's no time to hesitate when a turkey's cooling!'

A FATALIST.—A Western paper publishes the following:

'I knew an old man who believed that 'what was to be would be.' He lived in a region infested by very savage Indians. He always took his gun with him, but this time found that some of his family had taken it out. As he would not go without it some of his friends tantalized him by saying there was no danger of the Indians; that he would not die till his time came any how. 'Yes,' says the old fellow, 'but suppose I was to meet an Indian and his time was come, it would n't do not to have any gun.'

☞ Great excitement prevails at Stafford and Northampton, in England, in consequence of the introduction of sewing machines in the manufacture of boots and shoes. At a meeting in Stafford, attended by two thousand makers and binders, it was stated that five thousand persons had been thrown out of employment in Northampton and one thousand in Stafford by the introduction of machine-sewn tops, and a union was formed for resisting the innovation.

☞ The new silver lead discovered near the head of Washoo Lake, is thought will prove nearly as rich as the Ophir lead; the miners there held a meeting on the 29th ult., for regulating and making claims. Five teams loaded with silver ore passed through Carson City for San Francisco, to be shipped to England. Messrs. Wash & Co. have about 100 tons to be shipped.

☞ Human life is a boisterous passage over the turbulent sea of mortality, surrounded by the unending shores of a secure and unpeopled eternity.

Religious Intelligence.

FOR WHAT DO WE LIVE.—Do we, like the lower animals, live for mere physical enjoyment? Then let us eat and drink, for tomorrow we die. Do we live to hoard? Then let us kneel at the shrine of Mammon, and say to gold "thou art our trust!" Do we live to flutter in the sunbeams and vie with the tiny insect in the display of gaudy colors? Then let us give our all for tinsel and adore the fickle goddess Fashion. Do we live for earthly honor? Then let us sacrifice possessions, health and conscience to Fame. She is a stern, but not inexorable goddess—She will, to some extent, give us the desire of our hearts, if we will but pay the price. Do we, can we live for such objects? Of what avail will it be to us, to the world or to the universe, if you win? Will it be well if all who pass our grave shall say, "here lies an epicure, a miser, a self immolated devotee to fame?" For what, then, ought we to live? With Paul let us answer: "None of us liveth to himself." The Christian's self is not his God. His eternal felicity is his highest personal good. To this he cannot be indifferent. For this he "counts all things but dung and dross that he may win Christ." But he finds that felicity in losing himself in God. He feels that he is not his own; that he is bought with a price! that he is dead and his life is hid with Christ in God. The love of Christ constraineth him. He is happy in diffusing happiness. When his fellow disciple is hungry or naked, or in prison he ministers to his wants. Nay more! if his very enemy be hungry he feeds him, and prays for those who persecute him. He is like Stephen praying for his murderers; like Jesus praying for his crucifiers.

How beautiful, sublime, God-like is such a life. How vast the good accomplished.—How peaceful the end. How bright the eternal future.

Reader! Is yours such a life? Such it must be, or it were better that you had not lived.—*Va. Baptist.*

There is not a spider hanging on the king's wall but hath its errand, there is not a nettle that groweth in the corner of the churchyard but hath its purpose; there is not a single insect fluttering in the breeze but accomplisheth some divine decree; and I will never have it that God created any man, especially any Christian man, to be a blank, and to be a nothing. He made you for an end. Find out what that end is; find out your niche, and fill it. If it be ever so little, if it is only a hewer of wood and drawer of water, do something in this great battle for God and truth.—*Spurgeon*

THANKSGIVING IN MISSOURI.—Gov. Stewart, of Missouri, has designated the 8th day of December as a day of Thanksgiving in that State. As an usual effort was made to secure uniformity in the day selected by the Executives of the several States, the reasons of Gov. Stewart's non-compliance may possibly be explained by the following paragraph in the St. Louis Republican, which appeared several days previous to the proclamation:—

"The Black Republican States, and some others, have all fixed upon one day. That may be all well enough, but we don't think Gov. Stewart ought to follow the example, and for this reason: The New England States, and some of the other free States, will all be treated to sermons by the three thousand disloyal preachers, the staple of which will be a denunciation of all the slaveholders, and prayers for the dissolution of the Union. This may do very well for the north, the preachers and politicians of which seem bent on bringing about this result. We do not care about keeping such company. IN THE UNION, the people of Missouri would like to have a *different day* on which to manifest their thankfulness to God for his many blessings during the year."

PRAYERS FOR THE POPE.—Bishop Spalding, of the di