

Civilian & Telegraph
IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning.
WILLIAM EVANS, Proprietor.
OFFICE in Second Story of McKaig's
Row, Baltimore Street.
TERMS—One copy, one year, \$2—
variably in advance.
TO THE ADVERTISING PUBLIC this pa-
per affords unrivaled advantages, as it is read
in all the principal cities of the country, and
circulation there is greater than any other journal published
in the country, advertisements would con-
sequently reach a greater number of persons
than any other journal published in the country.
To the advertiser, it is a medium for the
dissemination of his goods, and a means
of reaching a larger number of persons
than any other journal published in the
country.

Civilian & Telegraph.

MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIII.

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 8, 1860.

NUMBER 10.

Terms of the Civilian & Telegraph.

TWO DOLLARS per annum, strictly in ad-
vance—\$2.50 if not 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.
Bearing in mind that no paper will be dis-
continued until all arrearages are paid.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

Subscribers order the discontinuance of
their newspapers, the publisher may continue
to 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 notified the publisher and ordered them dis-
continued.
If subscribers move to other places without
notifying the publisher, and the newspapers are
sent to the former direction, they are held re-
sponsible.
The courts have decided that refusing to
take newspapers from the office, or removing,
and leaving them uncollected, is prima facie
evidence of intentional fraud.

Rates of Advertising.

One square of 12 lines, 50 cents for one in-
sertion—subsequent insertions 25 cents each.
All advertisements under 12 lines charged as a
square.
Business Cards in the Directory, per annum,
including subscription, \$5.
Squares, 1 25 2 25 3 50 5 00 10 00
Two squares 2 25 4 00 5 00 9 00 14 00
Four squares 4 00 7 50 12 00 18 00
Quarter col., 6 00 9 00 12 00 18 00 30 00
Large space for short periods, as per agree-
ment.

Advertisements before Marriage and Death,
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 out of a general
charge, charged at 4 cents per line for each
insertion.
Yearly advertisements must continue their ad-
vertising to the same office.
ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING, outside the city
of Cumberland, cash in advance.
Persons ordering the insertion of legal adver-
tisements will be held responsible for payment
or the same when the time for which they were
ordered to be inserted shall have expired.
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. PERKY.
Clerk of Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.
Register of Wills—JOHN B. WIDENER.
Sheriff—HENRY R. ATKINSON.
State Attorney—C. T. BURTON.
Surgeon—DEXTON B. BROWN.
Deputy to County Clerk—W. M. KILGOUR.
Judge of the Orphans' Court—
JAMES S. ROBINSON.
Moses Rawlings,
Alexander King,
Francis Mattinoli.

Business Directory.

CUMBERLAND, MD.
HEALEY & SHIVER.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,
Dye-Stuffs, Window Glass, &c. Physicians'
Prescriptions filled up with dispatch at the lowest
prices—Corner of Baltimore and Mechanic Sts.
K. H. BUTLER'S
Steam Fitting and Cabinet Factory,
Tanning and Sawing of all descriptions done
to order. Coffins and hearse furnished at short
notice.

HENRY D. WINLOW.

FANCY DRY GOODS MERCHANT,
McKaig's Row, opposite the Post Office,
Baltimore Street.

E. F. SOMERKAMF.

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

JAMES P. WRIGHT.

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

ANDREWS & SWARTZWEDEL.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Books and Stationery, Periodicals,
Useful and Fancy Articles, Baltimore Street, in
harbor under the Museum. Also, Book Bind-
ers 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., a door west of McKaig's Row.

CHARLES W. BRUNO.

Dealer in and Manufacturer of
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.,
McKaig's New Block, Baltimore Street.

WILLIAM R. BEALL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Baltimore Street.

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 Desatur St., corner
of Peaton. Dec. 9-7.

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.

CARLETON & LAKEY.

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

THOS. CAIN.

(Of the firm of Blake & Cain.)
Merchant Tailor,
One door west of Bush & Taylor's Tobacco
Store, Baltimore Street, Cumberland, Md.

JOHN JOHNSON.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Worker,
Respectfully asks a share of public patronage.
Tin and Sheet-Iron were always on hand and
for sale low. McCaig's Row, Baltimore St.

THOMAS JOHN.

Wholesale and Retail
Dealer in Hardware,
Corner Baltimore and Centre streets.

Religious Services.

Presbyterian—Liberty Street. Services in
the morning at 10 o'clock, and evening at 7.
Pastor—Rev. J. H. Symmes.
English Lutheran—Corner of Baltimore and
Centre Streets. Services in the morning at
10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock.
Pastor—Rev. A. J. Weddell.
Methodist Episcopal—Centre Street. Ser-
vices in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in
the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. B.
H. Crover.
Methodist Protestant—Bedford St. Ser-
vices in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in
the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. H.
C. Cushing.
Episcopalian—Washington Street. Ser-
vices in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in
the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. Dr.
Spear, Pastor.

Depot—Bedford Street. No Pastor.

German Lutheran—Bedford Street. Ser-
vices in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in
the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. F.
Vassler.
St. Patrick's—Centre Street. Services in
the morning at 10 o'clock, and vesper at 4.
Pastor—Rev. Edward Brennan.
St. Peter and St. Paul—Fayette Street.
Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and
vesper at 7. Pastor—Father Seesh.
Jewish Synagogue—Baltimore Street. Ser-
vices Saturday morning at 8 o'clock. Pas-
tor—Rev. A. Lasser.

Second German Lutheran Church—Centre

Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock,
and afternoon at 2 o'clock. Pastor
—Rev. Louis Bilz.

JOSEPH A. CHAPMAN. A. H. BILLOU, JR.

CHAPMAN & DILLON,
Attorneys at Law and
Solicitors in Chancery,
Duquesne Court, will practice in all the courts
of this and adjoining States. All business
from the court will be promptly attended to.
Particular attention paid to the collection of
debts.

M. RIZER & BRO.

Manufacturers and Dealers in
Cabinet Furniture of all kinds,
South Liberty St., near Beall's Foundry.

WM. BRACE,

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER,
Surveyor & Draughtsman.
Keep constantly on
hand, Reuben's, Phoenix,
and Huggins' of the latest style and best,
and all other kinds of VALVE GEAR, 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
Implement, &c.
March 17, 1859-7y.

JAMES S. ROBINSON,

Paper Warehouse,
No. 21 South Charles 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.

Attention Builders!

Sash, Doors, Shutters,
Window and Door
Frames, Mouldings and
Venetian Blinds,
MANUFACTURED and for sale at R. D.
McKaig's Steam Fitting Machine, on Cen-
tre Street.
Orders received either at the Shop, or at Dr
John J. Bruce's Lumber Yard.
J. H. DAMM.

NEW YORK

MACHINERY DEPOT,
222 Pearl St., New York.
MILBANK & ANNAN,
Manufacturers and dealers in
Iron and Wood-Working Ma-
chinery, Steam Engines and
Boilers, Leather & Rub-
ber Bolting, Manu-
facturers Find-
ings, &c.
August 25, 1859-6m.

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,
Preservers and Cream Spoons,
Mustard and Salt Spoons,
Ice Cream and Butter Spoons,
Salt Sellers,
Pickel Knives and Forks, Dinner Knives, Tea
and Table Spoons, Port Monies, Card Cases, &c.
S. T. LITTLE,
Cumberland, Oct. 21-1y.

HARPER'S FERRY

Taken Without Bloodshed!
W. M. BLAKE has this day received a fine lot
of these beautiful
BUSINESS SUITS, (CASSIMERES),
which are so popular. Call and see them
Also a fine lot of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and
Furnishing Goods.
of all kinds and styles, which will be sold cheap
for cash to suit the times. W. M. BLAKE.
Nov. 24, 59.

COOKING STOVES!

THE undersigned has just received an assort-
ment of the above stoves, which he offers
to the public at moderate prices. There is a
great saving of fuel by the use of these Stoves
Sept. 15, 1859. JOHN JOHNSON.

TINSEER PLASTER.

7000 Superior Soft Window Plaster,
just received and for sale by
J. N. HARPER & CO.,
July 7, 1859.

Hoetical.

The Two Cradles.

"Would you make my doll a cradle?"
Said a little girl of six:
"My cousin Tommy made me one,
But that is out of fix,
And I want to have a nice one
I made out of willow sticks."

No mechanic's heart 'er fluttered
With a more exalted thought,
Than mine did at this order;
And time can never rob
My heart of this strange ecstasy,
On taking home the job.

That "cousin Tom"—I know not why—
I never could abide;
I felt a strange uneasiness
To see him by her side;
And to win her undivided smile
Unremotely I tried.

Since then a dozen flow'ry Springs,
In Time's unceasing roll,
Have held their hands on Mary's brow—
"Their impress on her soul;
And 'tis another cradle made,
But 'tis not for her doll."

I cannot tell you how it was—
I'm sure I never thought,
When but a boy of ten years old
That first rule job I wrought,
That we should need another one,
But so it has turned out.

Of the two cradles I and she
Have oftentimes conversed,
And she declares the last one made
Is clumsier and worse;
Yet I believe she likes it better
Than she did the first.

Miscellaneous.

Existence of a God.

Look on the broad and glorious face of
the sky, oh atheist! When suns are in their
splendor, and innumerable worlds wheel their
ceaseless and eternal course through the re-
gions of infinite space—dost thou not there
discover the hand of a superior Power, not only
order their path and upholding the structure
of the august universe? Look, when
clouds are there, piled up in the awfulness of
their grandeur, and the lightning rides forth
in the car of destruction; listen to the roll
of thunder and to the rush of the tempest as he
sweeps through the shuddering earth—seest
thou no God there? Hearst thou not the
sound of his voice and the roaring of his
chariot wheels? Look on the bosom of the
ocean when not a breath disturbs its deep re-
pose, and it lies stretched out like a vast mir-
ror reflecting the firmament of heaven—seest
there no traces of Deity? Look when
the spirit of the deep has arisen in its anger;
when billows war with billow; when the
mountain waves seem to mingle with the sky,
and darkness flings its awful shroud over the
contending waters, leaving no cheerful ray to
guide the helpless mariner to his haven—seest
thou there a being of infinite power and great-
ness?

Look on the beautiful earth when she puts
on her rich robes of fruits and flowers, when
the fragrance of all that is grateful to the
sense is in her nostrils, and her voice is full
of songs and melodious hymning—dost thou
not there discern a power of love, and mercy,
and holiness?

Look, when dreadful Winter comes forth
from the prison of the North, dealing out ruin
and terror, and covering the glorious sky with
angry frowns, and threatening; all that is
beautiful in the earth retires before him, and
he rides on triumphantly, marking his foot-
steps with grandeur and desolation! Seest
thou no august, no mighty hand?

Look, yet once again, and behold the crea-
ture that walks upright in the midst of crea-
ture, and is master of all that surrounds him;
mark the immortality that beams from his
countenance, and his look which penetrates
the skies. Then turn thy thoughts within,
and listen to the voice of thy own bosom—
observe all its workings, its fears, its hopes,
its susceptibility of the most exquisite enjoy-
ment and wretchedness—its earnest thirst for
still greater knowledge—its earnest, constant,
unobtainable, and still buried in the mysterious
future. And, above all, its convulsive cling-
ing to life, and its unutterable dread of ceas-
ing to be. Atheist—art thou immortal? and
is there not a God?

"Oh! I am Tired of being so Poor!"
I have a little room in Baxter street, Sir;
it is good enough, perhaps. If the door were
nailed up a bit, where the last tenant broke
it. Our bedstead just comes forewent the win-
dow, and the cold air and rain sometimes
comes in, may be when frosty nights come
on 'till be unpleasant. Half the window is
boards, and the other half glass. If it were
a tight window it might be better. A little
pane on the petition would stop up the
cracks. The land-lord is a fair man, but
when I ask him to repair the room he says
"I can't do it, I wish, sir, I could give you
a place or six shillings a day. I can make
you twelve or sixteen shillings a week, sew-
ing, but I pay the rent and buy a candle, a
bit of soap, a few penny-worth of sugar and
tea, and when the month is past, I haven't a
cent left, my daughter Mary is sickly, and the
doctor says she will have the consumption if
something is not done. What can I do, sir?
I am willing to work. Oh! I am tired of
being so poor. (The poor widow burst into
tears.) I cannot make a poor of myself. I never
was a beggar. But I am tired of being so
poor! No, sir, I have no money, myself or the
child, and I paid fifty cents to buy Mary the
clothes. I have these rubber over-shoes, and they
do very well; but there is a hole in the
bottom, and my feet are wet. (After hunt-
ing we found a pair of shoes, and gave them
to her.) May God bless you, sir! I thank
you very kind to the children, and I thank
you for it. The lady gave me this dress last
Fall, and I try to be economical. If we have

Religious Intelligence.

Is the Millennium at Hand?

The Rev. Dr. Cumming, the noted London
preacher, believes that we are upon the eve
of the Millennium. In discourses recently de-
livered in Leeds, he gave interpretations of
passages in the Book of Daniel and the Apoc-
alypse, which are novel if not convincing.
We quote from a brief report in an English
paper:

He said the year 1867 seemed to end 6,000
years of the world's history, and from the
earliest periods onward it had been the almost
universal belief that the six days of creation
were typical of those 6,000 years, and that
the seventh day of creation, or the Sabbath,
was typical of the millennial rest of 1,000 years.
But he would say that, supposing this were
so, they were at this moment 140 years short
of the 6,000 years. It was a remarkable fact,
however, that the ablest chronologists, irrespec-
tive of all prophetic theories, had shown that
a mistake of upwards of 100 years had been
made in calculating the chronology of the
world, and that the year 1860 of the
Christian era began not in the year 4,004
of the world's history, but in the year 4,138,
and that the year of Christ's birth was five
years before that, or at 4,132.

If his premises were just, then they were
at that moment within seven years of the ex-
haustion of the 6,000 years; so that if 1867
was to be the termination of this economy,
they had arrived at the Saturday evening of
the world's long and dreary week. If this
were so, it was a magnificent thought that
there were some in that assembly who would
never die. They were just plunging into days
as they had never before seen; an Eua-
ropean war was looming, more dreadful than
that through which they had recently passed,
and when these things happened it would be
seen that the sentiments he had uttered were
not the dreams of fanaticism, but the words
of soberness and truth. He was convinced
that England would emerge from the midst
of these vicissitudes of wrath; she was separated
from the great apostasy of the era of the Re-
formation, and had never again joined her;
and he believed there was now more living
vital evangelical Christianity in this country
than there had been for 600 years before—
His study of prophecy did not make him a
gloomy, a desponding, or a sad man; but
whilst God's precepts taught him his duties,
His providence lighted up his heart with the
sunshine of Heaven, and gave him a hope
that brightened more and more to the perfect
day.

SPURGEON'S SERMONS.—A BROTHER—A
gentleman of this city requests us to invite,
and we do hereby invite all persons Mont-
gomery, who possess copies of the sermons of
the notorious English Abolitionist, Spurgeon,
to send them into the jail yard, to be burned
on next Friday. A subscription is also on
foot by our booksellers all copies of
said sermons now in their stores, to be burned
on the same occasion. Does anybody say
nay?—Montgomery (Ain.) Mail.

The "friends of the Christian Sabbath" held
a meeting in New York on Monday, where
eloquent addresses were made by Rev. Bis-
hop Doane, of the Methodist Episcopal Church,
and Dr. Hoge of the Presbyterian. The Sec-
retary, Rev. Mr. Cook, gave some startling
facts; among others that the liquor traffic
prevailed to so great an extent that not less
than eight thousand retail liquor saloons ex-
isted in New York.

THE PULPIT AND THE STRIKERS.—Rev. W.
G. Babcock, pastor of the Unitarian church
in South Natick, Mass., has been dismissed
from his pastoral office in consequence of the
active part he took in behalf of the shoe-
maker "strikers" in that town.

New Pastor.—The Rev. Joel Swartz, of
Circleville, Ohio, has been unanimously
elected pastor of the Second English Lutheran
Church in Baltimore city.

A Swiss miser died lately near Zurich, who
is represented to have been as fair a specimen
of the class as ever existed. He was a self-
made man, a man without education, and
without any prominent talents—his princi-
pal qualities being a horrible avarice and an
iron industry. The proprietor of a large man-
ufacturing establishment, his great object was
to extort as much work as possible from his
laborers at as little expense as possible. He
was never married, never enjoyed any of the
pleasures of life, and lived in a small, low
dwelling, whose only furniture was a bed-
stead. An adjoining room served as a kitchen,
where his only servant resided and cooked
his meals, which he ate standing. He never
kept any regular books, and never took an
inventory. Twelve years ago his friends per-
suaded him to have one taken; but when
long before it was finished, it showed a prop-
erty free of all debts of nearly four millions
of dollars, he tore up the papers and stopped
the proceeding. He died as he had lived, in
dirt and apparent poverty; and, true to the
principles that had guided him through life,
left nothing to benevolence or any useful in-
stitution.

PRETTY GIRLS.—How often do we hear
men blamed for loving pretty girls. Yet
nothing can be more right. The first duty
of man is to be lovely, as it is the first duty
of woman to be strong. It is not, of course,
in the power of any woman to change her fea-
tures or to remodel her form. But beauty—
true beauty—the beauty which attracts and
wins the other sex—is not so much the result
of health as it is health itself. And health
which gives bloom to the countenance, sweet-
ness to the breath, clearness to the skin,
straightness to the form, elasticity to the step,
sprightliness to the demeanor, and brilliancy
to the eye—health, rosy health, without which
there is no beauty, with which no woman is
repulsive, is within the reach of most young
women.

An English nurse, in rendering her expense
account at the end of the year, to an opulent
family in London, put down \$,760 for trans-
port to sponge the children with. There, now
you needn't say that! She never used a drop
of it in her own bath—no more she didn't!

Book & Job Printing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION—SUCH AS
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, MANIFESTOS
BILL-HEADS, PAY-ROLLS,
CHECKS, ROLLS,
BLANK FORMS, BUSINESS CARDS,
BALL TICKETS, &c.,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS & DISPATCH
AT THE OFFICE OF
The Civilian and Telegraph.

Wit and Humor.

A young man, a nephew, had been to see,
and on his return he was narrating to his un-
cle, a Quaker, an adventure he had met on
ship-board.

"I was one night leaning over the taffrail,
looking down into the mighty ocean," said
William the nephew, "when my gold watch
fell from my fob and immediately sunk out
of sight. A life would you make? I stood
an hour; but, nothing doing, I sprang over-
board, down and, after a long search, found it,
came up close under the stern, and climbed
back to the deck, without any one knowing
I had been absent."

"William," said the uncle, "how fast did they
say the vessel was going?"
"Ten knots, uncle."

"And then you dove down into the sea, and
came up under the stern, and climbed up by
the rudder-clincher?"
"Yes, uncle."

"And then you expect me to believe thy story?"
"Of course! You wouldn't dream of calling
me a liar, would you, uncle?"
"William," replied the uncle, gravely, "but
William I never call anybody names; but Wil-
liam, if the Mayor of the city were to come
to me, and say, 'Jonah, I want thee to find
more the lost gold watch, that I told thee
would come straight to thee, and put my hand
on thy shoulder, and say to thee, 'William,
the Mayor wants to see thee!'"

"Not many years since there lived in Knox-
ville, Tennessee, one James P. Own-all, a
very consequential, foppish fellow, of dimin-
utive proportions, who was very fond of
playing his wit. On one occasion, as he stood
on Gay street, entertaining a crowd of idlers,
there chanced to pass a great big fellow from
the country. Jim remarked to the crowd,
"If the Bible be true, that all flesh is grass,
what a load of hay that is!"
The Hoosier turned round, and bestowing
a withering glance upon the crowd, said, "It
must be true, for even the asses are nibbling
at it."

A well primed lover of the bottle who had
lost his wits, reeled into a hotel grocery and
hic-cupped. Mr.—, do you—
"anything good to take here?"
"Yes," replied the temperance shopkeeper,
"we have excellent cold water—the best thing
you could take."

"Well, I know it," was the reply; "there is
no one thing—that's done so much for nav-
igation—as that!"

"What are you looking after, my dear?"
said a very affectionate mother to her daugh-
ter. The daughter looked around and then
replied, "I'm looking after a son-in-law for
father!"

A thief broke into a grocer's ware-house,
and on trial excused himself on the plea, that
he merely went in there to take tea.

An inn-keeper in North Carolina being
asked what meaning he attached to the term
"Aristocrat," replied, "Any man who has more
than me in his estimation, an aristocrat."

"This snow-storm the boys regard as a joke,"
said an old fellow, during the late snow-storm.
The daughter looked around and then re-
plied, "I'm looking after a son-in-law for
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plied, "I'm looking after a son-in-law for
father!"

A young job about starting down to New
Orleans, proposed to purchase a life-preserv-
er. "Oh! you don't want one," suggested the
clerk, "bags of wind don't sink."

Useful Receipts.
Basil, used on Monday morning, 2oz.
of the best tops in four quarts of water, for
half an hour; strain it, and let the liquor cool
down to new milk warmth; then put in a
handful of salt, and let it settle in a bottle;
beat up one pound of the best flour with some
of the liquor, and then mix well altogether.
On Wednesday add three pounds of potatoes
boiled and mashed, to stand till Thursday;
then strain and hang the liquor in a cloth;
it is ready for use. It is used best frequen-
tly while it is making, and kept near the fire
before using, shake the bottle up well. It
will keep in a cool place for two months, and
is best of the latter part of the time. The
beauty of this yeast is that it ferments spon-
taneously, not requiring the aid of other yeast
and it care be taken to let it ferment well in
the earthen bowl in which it is made, you
may cook it up with any kind of bread, but
quantity above given will fill four setzer wa-
ter bottles. The writer of the above receipt
has used this yeast for many months, and never
had lighter bread than it affords, and never
knew it to fail.

Syrup of Orange, or Lemon Peel.—Of fresh
orange rind, sliced in strips or chopped,
three ounces, apothecaries' weight; boiling
water, a pint and a half; infuse them for a
night in a close vessel; then strain the liquor
let it stand to settle, and having poured it off
clear from the sediment, dissolve in 2 pounds
of double-refined loaf sugar, and make it
into a syrup with a gentle heat.

Household Vinegar.—Pour a quart
of best vinegar on three ounces of scraped hor-
radish, an ounce of minced scallion, and one
drachm of cayenne; let it stand a week, and
you will have an excellent relish for cold beef
and cold chicken, and a most agreeable and
radish is in highest perfection about Novem-
ber.

Cress Vinegar.—Dry and pound half an
ounce of cress seed (such as is sown in the
garden with mustard), pour upon it a quart
of the best vinegar, let it steep ten days,