Civilian & Telegraph.

MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIII. CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 24, 1860. NUMBER 21.

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.

MEDICAL HOUSE,

11 *South Frederick street,*

Baltimore, Maryland,

Established in order to afford Sound and Scientific Medical Aid, and for the suppression of Quackery.

DOCTOR SMITH

HAS for many years devoted his whole attention to the treatment of private complaints, in all their varied and complicated forms. His great success in those long standing and difficult cases, such as were formerly considered incurable, is sufficient to command him to the public as worthy of the extensive patronage which he has received.—Within the last eight years, Dr. S. has treated more than 20,500 cases of Private Complaints, of their different forms and stages; a practice which no doubt exceeds that of all the other physicians now advertising in Baltimore, and there is scarcely a case is known, where directions have been strictly followed, and medicines taken a reasonable time, without effecting a radical and permanent cure; therefore, persons afflicted with diseases of the above nature, "no matter how long standing the case may be," would do well to call on Dr. SMITH, at his office, No. 11, South Frederick Street.

The afflicted should bear in mind that Dr. S. is the only regular physician advertsing, and for many years devoted his whole attention to the treatment of this class of Diseases.

His medicines are free from Mercury and all mineral poisons; put up in a neat and compact form, and may be taken in a public or private house, or while travelling, without exposure or hindrance from business, and except in cases of violent inflammation, no change of diet is necessary.

Let no unfortunate bear in mind when affliction overtakes them, that no time should be lost in making application to a competent physician, as they would not only obtain relief from pain, avoid mortification through exposure, and elude great constitutional injury, but enable their medical assistant to be moderate in his charges when he could justly be, where symptoms have been confirmed or the disease more widely diffused. The rapid advance of this truly terrifying disease, is sufficient to alarm the boldest heart. When ulceration and discolored Blotches with racking pains, betray to the unhappy victim the deadly poison preying upon his vitals, then, "and not till then," do many awake to a full sense of their danger.

We are called upon every few days to cure Chronic Diseases, which were supposed to have been cured years ago, but instead of which, were only checked, driven into the system by mercury or copaiva and therefore seems to be well but in a longer or shorter time, by some slight cause, break out in its worst and most difficult forms, producing ulcers in the throat, nose or roof of the mouth, eruptions of the skin, pains or swelling of bones, etc. On account of the number of such which have lately come under our care, and the immense suffering which a little neglect or improper treatment in the first stages of the disease may cause, Dr. Smith thinks it his duty to advise the unfortunate, *particularly strangers*, to be careful that they are not deceived by *false advertisements of boastingquacks* who make promises which could not be fulfilled, even by the most experienced physicians. By neglect or improper treatment, the patient is often reduced to a state which makes the case extremely difficult to cure. Therefore he should be aware of the importance of consulting a skillful physician in the early stage of the disease.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY

Young men! beware of the pernicious indulgence and almost fatal injury you inflict upon your constitutions, by evil examples and the morbid influence of the passions.

How many young persons do we daily behold, whose countenances and debilitated constitutions depict disease arising from that horrible and devastating vice.

It could be shown how attenuation of the frame, palpitation of the heart, derangement of the nervous system, cough, indigestion and a train of symptoms indicative of consumption, are often ascribed to wrong causes, when in reality, they are the consequence of an alluring and pernicious practice, alike destructive to the mind and body.

You who have brought this affliction upon yourselves, may embrace the secret to your hearts and vainly attempt to cure yourselves, instead of asking immediate application to a skillful physician, who, in a short time, would restore you to perfect health, and save you from exposure which the fatal consequences render it inevitable?

Dr. Smith gives his special attention to the treatment of this destructive malady. Patients can be cured at home by addressing a letter to Dr. Smith, describing symptoms, and receive medicine securely packed from observation, forwarded by express or otherwise to any part of the country.

N. B.—Persons afflicted with any of the above complaints will do well to avoid *boasting impostors* whether foreign or native, as also the numerous Specifics advertised as a certain cure for any and every disease. These preparations are put up to sell but no to cure, and often do more harm than good, therefore avoid them.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Address, DR. J. B. SMITH,
No. 11, S. Frederick St., Baltimore, Md.

No letters will be answered unless they contain a remittance or Postage Stamp to pay postage on the answer.

March 17, 1859.—Dec. 30, 1859—1y.

SINGER'S Sewing Machines!

A New Machine Which makes no Noise!

WE desire to call the attention of Tailors to our New Machines, just from our Manufactory, which is the Fastest Machine in the World, runs easy, and makes no noise.

This improvement is found in no other machine and is secured by letters patent.

To those who have refrained from buying we offer the most perfect machine, the only one that does every kind of tailoring, the finest and the coarsest, all the work of the Family; binds hats, caps, fronts, gaiters, shoes, and every thing necessary to be sewed. The reputation of our machines, (3,000 in operation in this city,) is sufficient recommendation to the new improvement.

Send for a copy of I M. SINGER & Co's GAZETTE, which will be sent free. Parties wishing to purchase, will notice our Machine with one operator—will do more work than any other two machines, which is a gain of 100 per cent. Prices ranging from $50 to $125.

W. E. BRODERICK, Agent,
159 Baltimore St.

Baltimore, Md., Jan 26, 1860—1y.

BALTIMORE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

ESTABLISHED 1852. CHARTERED 1854.

LOCATED

CORNER 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 in the shortest possible time and at the least expense.

A Large and Beautiful Ornamented Circular, containing upwards of SIX SQUARE FEET, with SPECIMEN OF PENMANSHIP, and a Large Engraving (the finest of the kind ever made in this country) representing the Interior View of the College, with Catalogue stating terms &c., will be sent to every Young Man on application, FREE OF CHARGE.

Write immediately and you will receive the package by return mail.

Address E. K. LOSIER,
Feb. 2, 1860—1y. Baltimore, Md.

Butter! Butter!!

ROLL and KEG BUTTER, of excellent quality regularly received every week. We have also made arrangements for furnishing *Prime Glade Butter* in kegs for winter use. Persons desiring to secure a *first rate article* can do so by making engagements with us during the month of October.

Sept. 29. O. C. CLARKE & CO

MARK THESE FACTS!

THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

—OXO—

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Sores & Ulcers.

All description of sores are remediable by the proper and diligent use of this inestimable preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs by plastering the edges of the wound together is a folly; for should the skin unite, a boggy diseased condition remains underneath to break out with ten-fold fury in a few days. The only rational and successful treatment, as indicated by nature, is to reduce the inflammation in and about the wound and to soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in plenty of the Ointment as salt is forced into meat.

Diptheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.

Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the chest, throat and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once. Whoever tries the unguent in the above manner for the diseases above named, or any similar disorders affecting the chest and throat, will find themselves relieved as by a charm.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.

The above class of complaints will be removed by nightly fomenting the parts with warm water, and then by most effectually rubbing in the Ointment. Persons suffering from these direful complaints should not lose a moment in arresting their progress. It should be understood that it is not sufficient merely to smear the Ointment on the affected parts, but it must be well rubbed in for some considerable time two or three times a day, that it may be taken into the system, whence it will remove any hidden sore or wound as effectually as though palpable to the eye. There again bread and water poultices, after the rubbing in of the Ointment, will do great service. This is the only sure treatment for females cases of cancer in the stomach, or where there may be a general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth.—Sores and Ulcers.

Blotches, as also swellings, can, with certainty, be radically cured if the Ointment be used freely, and the Pills taken night and morning as recommended in the printed instructions. When treated in any other way they only dry up in once place to break out in another; whereas this Ointment will remove the humour from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy being. It will require time with the use of the Pills to ensure a lasting cure.

Dropsical Swellings, Paralysis, and Stiff Joints.

Although the above complaints differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they all require local treatment. Many of the worst cases of such diseases, will yield in a comparatively short space of time when this Ointment is diligently rubbed into the parts affected, even after every other means have failed. In all serious maladies the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Fistulas,
Bad Breasts,	Gout,
Burns,	Glandular Swellings,
Bunions,	Lumbago,
Bites of Moschetoes and Sand-Flies,	Piles,
	Rheumatism,
Coco-bay,	Scalds,
Chiego-foot,	Sore Nipples,
Chilblains,	Sore-throats,
Chapped Hands,	Skin Diseases,
Corns (Soft)	Scurvy,
Cancers,	Sore-heads,
Contracted and Stiff Joints,	Tumors,
	Ulcers,
Elephantiasis,	Wounds,
	Yaws.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK AND LONDON," are discernable as a *Water mark* in every leaf of the book of directions, around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light.* A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients, in every disorder, are affixed to each box.

May 3, 1860—1y.

$100,000 WORTH OF WATCHES and Jewelry offered to the Trade at less prices than any other house in the city. Send for my Catalogue of articles and prices.

On receipt of one dollar by mail, I will forward to any address a beautiful set of Gold Studs and Sleeve Buttons, or a No. 4 Gold Locket, or a Gold Stone or Seal Ring; for $3, a Ladies' Breast Pin and Ear Drop, either Cameo, Mosaic, Florentine, Gold Stone, or any other styles; or for $7, a silver, open face watch; or for $25, a Fine Gold Hunting Case, Lever Watch, warrented to keep good time; or for $10, a Fine Gold Vest Chain; or for $6, a Fine Gold Neck Chain, as samples of any of my goods. Young men out of employment could not do better than invest a small sum in my Jewelry, and dispose of it through the country.

Address,
MOSES K. GLINES,
Wholesale Jeweler,
208 Broadway, N. Y.

April 12, 1860—4t

Road Notice.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that the undersigned will on the first Monday in June next, apply to the Commissioners of Allegany County, for the appointment of three Examiners to examine and inquire whether the public convenience requires the construction of a public road, to commence at the intersection of Fayette and Allegany streets, in the city of Cumberland, and to terminate at the west end of the Stone Bridge on the National road in the Narrows.

JAMES W. JONES,
JOHN G. LYNN,
NELSON C. READ,
JAMES SMITH,
GEORGE LYNN.

April 26, 1860—1m.

NEW GOODS.

THOMAS CAIN has just received his SPRING and SUMMER stock of

Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

which he is prepared to make up to order at short notice.

Terms Cash and prices to suit the times. Call and see before purchasing elsewhere.

Balt. St., 1 door West of McKaig's three story Block.

April 19, 1860.

WINDSOR PLASTER.

300 TONS superior Soft Windsor Plaster, just received and for sale by

J. N. HARPER & CO.,

July 7, 1859.

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 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 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 00	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—HENRY R ATKINSON.
State's Attorney—C. B. THRUSTON.
Surveyor—DENTON D. BROWN.
Clerk to County Commr'ners—WM. KILGOUR.
Judges of the Orphans' Court—
MOSES RAWLINGS,
ALEXANDER KING,
FRANCIS MATTINGLY

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.

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 Felton dec. 9—y.

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 & Saylor'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 ware always on hand and for sale low. McCleary's Row, Baltimore St.

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

Religious Services.

Presbyterian—Liberty Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and evening at 7½. 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 7½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. A. J. Weddell.

Methodist Episcopal—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. B. H. Crever.

Methodist Protestant—Bedford St. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. J. Clay.

Episcopalian—Washington Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 8. Rev. Dr. Spear, Pastor.

Baptist—Bedford Street. No Pastor.

German Lutheran—Bedford Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7½ 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.

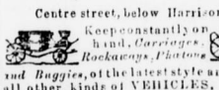
Second German Lutheran Church—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and afternoon at 2½ o'clock. Pastor—Rev. Louis Biltz.

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.

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,
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 street,

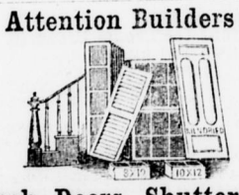


Keep constantly on hand, *Carriages, Rockaways, Phetons and Buggies*, of the latest style and finish, and all other kinds of VEHICLES, to suit city or country trade. Carriage Harness of every description. REPAIRING done at short notice.

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.

JAMES S. ROBINSON,
Paper Warehouse,
No. 21 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.

Attention Builders!



Sash, Doors, Shutters, Window and Door Frames, Mouldings and Venitian Blinds,
MANUFACTURED and for sale at R. D. Johnson's Steam Planing Machine, on Centre Street.
Orders received either at the Shop, or at Dr John J. Bruce's Lumber Yard.
June 30, 1859—1y. H. DAMM.

A Fine Assortment of Siver 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.
Gumberland, Oct. 21—tf.

!!! DEATH !!!
To Every Form and Species of
Verm n!

"COSTAR'S" Rat, Roach, &c. Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S" Bed-bug Exterminator.
"COSTAR'S" Electric Powder, for Insects, &c.

DESTROYS INSTANTLY

Rats—Roaches—Mice—Moles—Ground Mice—Bed Bugs—Ants—Moths—Musquitoes—Fleas—Insects on Plants, Insects on animals, &c., &c.—in short, every form and species of

Vermin.

10 Years established in New York *City*—used by the City Post-Office—the City Prisons and Station Houses—the City Steamers, Ships, &c.—the City Hotels, "Astor," "St. Nicholas," &c.—and by more than 20,000 private families.

Druggists and Retailers everywhere sell them.

Wholesale Agents in all the large Cities.

Regular sizes, 25c. 50c. & $1 Boxes—Bottles—Flasks.

!!! BEWARE!!! of spurious imitations. Examine each Box, Bottle and Flask, and take nothing but "COSTAR'S."

$1,00 Boxes sent by Mail.

$3 to $5 Boxes for Plantations, Hotels, &c., by Express.

Address orders—or for "Circular to Dealers" to HENRY R. COSTAR,
Principal Depot. 410 Broadway, N. Y.
Sold by Healey & Shriver.
February 23, '60—3m

Poetical.

The Angels of the Way.

'Tis said that ever round our path
The unseen angels stray,
That give us blissful dreams by night,
And guard our steps by day.
But there's an angel in the house,
Meek, watchful and sincere,
That whispers words of hope to us
When none beside are near;
It is the one, the chosen one,
That linked to us for life,
The angel of the happy home,
The faithful, trusting wife.

'Tis said that angels walk the earth—
I'm sure it must be so—
When round our path, scarce seen by us,
These bright things come and go.
Are there not beings at our side,
As fair as angels are?
As pure as stainless as the forms
That dwell beyond the stars?
Yes! There are angels of the earth,
Pure, innocent, and mild,
The angels of our hearts and homes,
Each loved and loving child.

Miscellaneous.

ROSE ELMER;

OR,

A Divided Heart and a Divided Life.

BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

It was early on the morning of a lovely day in June, A. D. 1800, that a rather large group of idlers gathered in front of the Etheridge Arms, a quaint old tavern, in the ancient little town of Swinburne, in the west of England.

By their looks and conversation, it was evident that some event of unusual importance was expected to come off.

They were, in fact, awaiting the arrival of the mail coach, which was to bring down Colonel Hastings, and his son Albert, who was the bridegroom elect of Lady Etheridge, Baroness of Swinburne, the last of her race, and sole heiress of the immense wealth and vast estates of her lordly ancestors.

The nuptials were to be celebrated on the following day; and the retainers and neighbors of the noble bride, who almost worshipped her for her goodness of heart, were anxious to see the man who was to be their beloved "lady's" husband.

They had not long to wait. The coach soon came thundering up to the door; and as soon as the steps were let down by the obsequious landlord, Colonel Hastings issued forth. He was an elderly gentleman, tall, spare, and stooping; was clothed in a suit of clerical black; and his pale, thin, long face was surrounded by hair and whiskers prematurely gray. He was closely attended by his secretary—Ferdinand Cassinove—an Italian, of such graceful mien and dignified bearing, that he might have been taken for a prince of the blood attended by an old gentleman in waiting.

Next came forth a young gentleman, whose handsome person and haughty manner at once attracted general attention. His form was tall, and finely proportioned, crowned by a haughty head and face, with high aquiline features, fair and fresh complexion, light blue eyes, and very light, flaxen hair. His expression of countenance, in keeping with his whole manner, was stern almost to repellant severity. Great beauty of person, with great dignity of manner, forms a combination very attractive to most young women, and perhaps it was this that fascinated the young heiress of Swinburne Castle, for this was Albert Hastings, the bridegroom elect. He was followed into the house by his valet, bearing his dressing-case.

After a slight repast, Colonel Hastings, attended by Cassinove, drove off to the castle to have a preliminary interview with Lady Etheridge, (who was his ward,) and arrange the marriage settlements. On arriving at the lordly castle, Cassinove was shown into a sitting-room, while the colonel proceeded to the library, whither his ward was requested to come to meet him.

As the young Italian paced up and down the room, occasionally pausing before a full length mirror, which reflected the spacious window (reaching from ceiling to floor) and the picturesque landscape beyond, suddenly, among the roses outside, glided a purple-draped female figure, that immediately rivetted his attention. It was a woman in the earliest bloom of youth. As young Cassinove gazed upon her reflected image, as he never gazed upon *her*, he felt as though a goddess had suddenly descended among the flowers. Her form was above the medium hight, and well rounded. Her head was finely formed, and covered with a profusion of jet black, glittering hair, that was plainly parted over her broad, expansive forehead, and swept around the temples, and wound into a rich and massive knot at the back of the head. Her eyes were large, luminous, dark gray orbs, that seemed, whenever the long veil of lashes was lifted, to throw a light wherever they glanced. Her nose was straight and well formed, her lips rounded, and, like all the rest, full of character. In the carriage of her head and neck, and in her stately footsteps, there was a certain natural majesty that, even in a peasant's dress, would have proved her one of Nature's queens.

The impression made upon the enthusiastic heart of Ferdinand Cassinove was at once vivid, deep, and strong—quick as sun-painting, permanent as sculpture. He saw this goddess of the intellectual brow and stately step open the window and advance into the room, and as she approached him he felt his whole frame thrill with a strange emotion of blended pain and delight. He dreaded to move, yet, as the needle turns to the magnet, he felt himself turning from the reflected image to face the original. He stood before that queenly form, and met those large, luminous, dark eyes fixed upon him in royal graciousness, as she said—

"You are Colonel Hastings' secretary, I believe, sir. Pray sit down. You will find the London papers on that table." And, with a graceful bow, the lady passed him, and seated herself on a sofa at the extremity of the room, took up a portfolio, and was soon deeply engaged with its contents.

After the profound bow with which he had returned her courtesy, Ferdinand Cassinove remained motionless where she had left him. But ten minutes had elapsed since she had glided in among the flowers, and passed him like a vision seen in some beautiful dream. But ten minutes, and life, the world, himself, were all changed for Ferdinand Cassinove.—*He felt, from that moment, that his fate must take its character for good or evil from the will of that royal-looking woman.*

In the midst of the pleasing pain of his dream the door opened, and a gray-haired servant entered softly, and stepping across the room to where the lady sat, and speaking in the low, subdued tone in which royal personages are addressed said—

"My lady, Colonel Hastings' respects, and he awaits your ladyship in the library."

"Very well, Williams; go and say to Colonel Hastings that I will attend him immediately," answered the lady, rising.

This queenly woman, then, was Laura, Baroness Etheridge of Swinburne! For ever and for ever unattainable by him! Oh, despair! His castle in the air tumbled all about him, and buried all his hopes and aspirations in its fall.

After greeting Colonel Hastings, on her entering the library, Lady Etheridge took a parchment from a drawer in the centre-table, and handed it to her guardian. On examining the document, the colonel found it to be a deed of gift, absolute, of her entire magnificent estate, to Albert Hastings, her intended husband. The colonel pretended much surprise, and refused to accept the deed, alleging that such an act might give rise to unpleasant criticism.

"Oh, Colonel Hasting! there can be no question of mine and thine between me and Albert. The deed of gift that transfers all my possessions to my future husband is made out; let it be executed. He shall then never be jealous of his wife's riches, for she will come to him as poor as a cottage girl," exclaimed Lady Etheridge, with a pure devotion of love flushing her cheek and lighting her eyes.

After protesting somewhat farther against such noble generosity, the colonel allowed himself to be pursuaded to accept the deed, and called in Cassinove to witness its execution in due form. The poor secretary could scarcely hold the pen which the colonel handed him, so great was his agitation. His employer could not help remarking upon the unusually poor signature which the Italian affixed, as witness, to the deed; *but little did the colonel or the baroness know the terrible passions that were seething in the secretary's soul, or the important results that they were destined to bring about.*

We will now return to the bridegroom elect, whom we left at the Swinburne Arms.

Colonel Hastings had scarcely left the room ere Mr. Albert Hastings arose, stretched himself with a weary yawn, and began to pace thoughtfully up and down the floor, murmuring—

"Men think me a very fortunate and happy man; and, doubtless, an unusual number of good gifts have been showered upon me by the favor of the blind goddess—not the least among them would be esteemed the hand of this wealthy young baroness, my bride expectant. Well, we cannot have everything we want in this world, else sweet Rose Elmer only should be the wife of Albert Hastings. Poor girl! she little dreams that the man who wooed her, under the name of William Lovel, is really Albert Hastings, the envied bridegroom of the high-born Lady Etheridge of Swinburne. It cannot be helped. I cannot pause for lady's right, or maiden's honor.—Here, then, for a divided life; my hand to the lady of Swinburne—my heart to the lovely cottage girl; only Lady Etheridge must never know of Rose Elmer and William Lovel, nor must Rose Elmer know Lady Etheridge and Albert Hastings. And now to persuade Rose to go before me into Wales, where myself and my lady-bride are to spend our honeymoon."

And so saying, he took his hat, and strolled out into the street.

Taking course opposite to that which led to Swinburne Castle, Albert Hastings soon came to a cross-country road, which, he followed for some two miles, and then turning into a by-path, he went on until he came to a secluded and lovely cottage. Opening the door of this elegant retreat with a latch-key, he passed in. It was a lovely abode, fit for the home of a fairy. And for a fairy Albert Hastings had had it furnished. The fairy's name was Rose Elmer, and she was the daughter of the village laundress. Albert had accidentally met her on one of his visits to the castle, and, as his soliloquy, given above, shows, had fallen desperately in love with her; and, under the assumed name of William Lovell, had won the beautiful and innocent heart.

He had had the cottage furnished, and was that morning to meet rose there, where they had so often met, by appointment. Rose came at last; and as soon as the first joyous greetings were over, the intriguing lover set at work to persuade her to consent to a secret marriage; as he well knew, by a thousand tests of character, that he could never gain his purpose unless Rose believed herself to be his wife. His task was a hard one; but he finally succeeded, by promising that she should stay with her mother just the same, as long as she lived.

This was not all that Mr. Hastings wished, but neither logic nor eloquence could convince or persuade Rose Elmer to desert her ailing mother; and upon no other condition than that of being allowed to remain with her would she consent to the secret marriage.

And, finally, he obtained a promise from Rose that she would meet him at the cottage that same night, where, by a previous arrangement, his confidential servant, disguised as a clergyman, was to be in attendance to perform the marriage ceremony. After which, Rose should return to her mother, to remain during the few weeks of his absence in Wales, whither, he said, important business forced him. This agreed upon, they took leave of each other for a few hours, and returned to the village by different routes. Mr. Hastings went to his inn, and summoned his confidential servant to his presence. And Rose Elmer, full of hope and joy, turned down the street leading to her mother's cottage.

When Rose entered the house, there was a smoldering fire in the grate, and beside this fire, in an old arm chair, sat a female, whom no one would have passed without a second look. She was a woman of commanding presence. Her form was tall, and must once have been finely rounded; but now it was worn thin, almost to skeleton meagerness. Her features were nobly chiselled, and might once have been grandly beautiful, but now they were sunken and emaciated as those of death. Under her broad and prominent forehead, and heavy black eye-brows, shone a pair of large, dark-gray eyes, that burned fiercely with the fires of fever or of frenzy. Her jet-black hair, slightly streaked with silver, was half covered with a red handkerchief, tied beneath her chin, and partly fallen in elf locks down one side of her face. A rusty black gown and shawl completed her dress.

As the door opened, admitting Rose, she turned quickly in her chair, fixing her eyes with a look of fierce inquiry upon the intruder.

"How are you now, mother dear? I hope you feel in better spirits?" said Rose, laying off her bonnet, and coming to the woman's side.

"Better. Where have you been? I have wanted you."

"I have been—taking a walk through the woods, dear mother; and see, here are some wild strawberries I picked for you on my return. Will you eat them?" said Rose, offering her little basket.

"No; I want none of them. You care little for me."

"Mother, don't say that. You do not know how much I love you."

"Hush, girl, you have little cause—oh!"

And the woman suddenly struck her hand upon her heart, dropped her head upon her breast, and seemed convulsed by some great agony. Her features worked frightfully, her frame shuddered.

"Mother! mother! what is the matter?" exclaimed Rose, throwing her arms around the woman in great alarm.

"It is—past," grasped the woman, breathing with great difficulty.

"What was it, dear?"

"A spasm. It is gone."

"Oh, mother, will it return?"

"Perhaps."

"Let me run for a neighbor, or the doctor."

"Nay, you must run somewhere else!—To-morrow, Laura—Lady Etheridge of Swinburne, weds with Albert Hastings, of Hastings Hall. It is so, is it not?"

"Surely, dear mother, the village is full of the wedding, and talks of nothing else. The village children have been employed all day in bearing flowers to decorate the castle church, and to strew in the path of the bride as she comes—they love her so well."

"Yes, she is a high and mighty lady; yet, sweet and gracious as becomes one so exalted. Come hither, girl, kneel down before me, so that I may take your face between my hands!" said the woman, growing more strange in her talk.

Rose obeyed, and her mother, bowing her own stern, dark face, shut that of the girl between her hands and gazed upon it wistfully: critically, murmuring—

"Fair face, delicate features, complexion pure as the inside of a conch-shell, white, and flushed with red; hair like fine yellow silk, and eyes blue and clear as those of infancy; hands, small and elegant. I have not let poverty spoil your beauty, have I, my child?"

"No, dear mother, you have let kindness more likely spoil me," said Rose, in simple wonder, at her words.

"I have let your person grow coarse with hard work, have I, dear?"

"No, mother; notwithstanding that I ought to have worked with you, and for you."

"Your hands have never been roughened by helping me in the laundry?"

"No, mother, though they ought to have been."

"Nor have your sweet eyes been spoiled by needle-work?"

"No, good mother; I have been as useless a fine lady, to my shame."

"And I have worked hard to save you from work, and to pay for your schooling, have I not?"

"Dear mother, you have! You have been the best mother in the world, and only to do good to me. But I will try to repay you."

"Think of all that to-morrow, child; *and when all the country around shudders at my crime, when all the people call down imprecations upon my name*, do not *you* curse one who has nourished you at her bosom is cold in death," said the woman solemnly.

"Oh! she is mad! mad!" exclaimed Rose, in dismay, at hearing these words; then lowering her voice, she said, "Mother! mother! try to collect yourself! It is I, your poor daughter Rose, that kneels before you. Do you not know me?"

"Ay, I know you well, and I know what I say," repeated the woman solemnly.

"Mother! oh, why do you talk so wildly? It is very dreadful! But you are not well! let me go for some one."