Civilian & Telegraph.

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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 commend 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 22,500 cases of Private Complaints in their different forms and stages; a practice which no doubt exceeds that of all the other physicians now advertising in Baltimore, and not a single case is known, where directions were 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 difficult or long standing the case may be," may do well to call on Dr. SMITH, at his office, No. 11, South Frederick Street.

The afflicted should bear in mind that Dr. S. who is the only regular physician advertising, has 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 the 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 than he could justly be, where symptoms have become 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 seemed 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 my 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 lest they are not deceived by *false advertisements of unfaithful* quacks 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 horrible influence of the passions.

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

It would be shown how attenuation of the body, palpitation of the heart, derangement of the nervous system, cough, indigestion and a train of symptoms indicative of consumption. Men addicted to wrong causes, when in reflection, are the consequence of an alluring but pernicious practice, alike destructive to the mind and body.

Who have brought this affliction upon themselves, why embrace the secret to your shame, and vainly attempt to cure yourselves, instead of making immediate application to a skillful physician, who, in a short time, would restore you to perfect health, and save you from misery which the fatal consequences render 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 a 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; blinds 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

BALTIMORE & CHARLES STREETS,

Baltimore, Md.

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

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	2 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 Commissioners—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.

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.

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

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 Fulton dec. 9—y.

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. Tinand Sheet-Iron ware always on hand and for sale low. McCleary's Row, Baltimore St.

A. RUSSELL & SON,
Carriage Manufacturers,
Centre street, below Harrison stree,
Keep constantly on hand, *Carriages, Rockaways, Phætons, 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.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
CHEAP FOR CASH.
Repairing of every description done with Neatness and Dispatch.
CALL AT
J. H. KELENBECK'S,
Next to Post Office, Baltimore Street
July 19, 1860.

PLASTER.
500 Tons Windsor Plaster
For sale by J. N. HARPER & Co.
Alexandria, ju 2—tf. King St. Dock.

Queensware! Queensware!
A GENERAL assortment of Queensware of every description, just received at
June 9. WM. R. BEALL & CO'S.

Religious Intelligence.

Civilian & Telegraph
JOB PRINTING
ESTABLISHMENT,
McKaig's Three Story Block, Baltimore Street,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
William Evans,
Proprietor.
ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PRINTING
Neatly and expeditiously executed;
SUCH AS
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS,
CHECKS, BILL-HEADS,
PAY-ROLLS, CHECK
ROLLS, BUSINESS CARDS,
BLANK FORMS,
PROGRAMMES,
Manifests, Ball Tickets, &c.
We are prepared to execute in style unsurpassed in the larger cities, every description of LETTER PRESS and
COLORED PRINTING.
Having recently received from the Type Foundry an extensive assortment of FINE CUTS, for the purpose of printing Bill-Heads, &c. Those in want of anything in that way, will do well to call at the office of the "CIVILIAN & TELEGRAPH," where they can have their work gotten up in STYLE, and at PRICES that will compare with those of any of the cities.

Dr. Eschwein's TAR AND WOOD NAPTHA PECTORAL,

IS the best MEDICINE in the world for the CURE of
Coughs and Colds, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Difficulty in Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Diptheria,
And for the relief of patients in the advanced stages of Consumption, together with all Diseases of the Throat and Chest, and which predispose to Consumption.

It is peculiarly adapted to the radical cure of Asthma.

Being prepared by a practical Physician and Druggist, and one of great experience in the cure of the various diseases to which the human frame is liable.

It is offered to the afflicted with the greatest confidence.

Try it and be convinced that it is invaluable in the Cure of Bronchial Affections. Price 50 cents per Bottle.

PREPARED only by
Dr. A. ESENWEIN, & CO.,
Druggists and Chemists,
N. W. Corner Ninth & Poplar Sts., Philad'a.

Sold by every respectable Druggist and Dealer in Medicine throughout the State.

Philadelphia, March 29, '60—1y.

Read! Read!! Read!!!

Cairo, Illinois, July 29th, 1860.

Messrs. John Wilcox & Co.

Your "Inpectine," or "Persian Fever Charm," has done wonders. I was wholly despondent and wretched when I applied it, and in five hours the chills were removed and no fever has ensued. It is the simplest cure imaginable, and a wonder of nature or art. I would not be without this "inpectine" a single hour. By constantly wearing it I seem to be "ague proof."

Yours Very Truly,
E. M. STOUT,

Mobile, Alabama, July 23, 1860.

GENTLEMEN:

I have been snatched from the grave by the application of your wonderful "Inpectine," or "Persian Fever Charm." For several years I have suffered every season from fever and ague. Last Spring my life was threatened but your remedy has destroyed the disease, and I am rapidly gaining an appetite and strength.

Respectfullp, Yours,
D. N. BARRON.

This truly wonderful *preventive* and cure for Fever and Ague and Bilious Fevers will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of one dollar.—Also for sale at all respectable Druggists and Country Stores.

Principal Depot and Manufactory, 188 Main st., Richmond, Va. Branch Office, Bank of Commerce Building, New York. Address

Sept 6—1y. JOHN WILCOX & Co.

NEW GOODS!
THOS. CAIN,
MERCHANT TAILOR
Cumberland, Md.
HAS just returned from the Eastern cities with a full stock of
Fall and Winter Goods,
to which he invites the attention of the public believing that they cannot be excelled in quality and price by any house in the city.
His stock consists in part, of
Cloths, Cassimers, Plush and Silk Vestings, &c.,
which he is prepared to make up to order, in the most fashionable manner, at short notice.
He has also, a general assortment of
Gentlemens' Furnishing Goods,
EMBRACING
Shirts, Drawers, Shirt Bosoms, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Neck Ties, Gloves Suspenders, Hose, &c
As he has purchased his goods advantageously, he is enabled to sell them at surprisingly low prices, for cash.
All goods warranted to be as represented.
Don't forget the place—Baltimore Stre adjoining McKaig's 3-story Block.
Oct. 6, 1859.

The Best Story of the Day,
BY
The Star of American Authors.
A Dollar Book for a dime.
128 PAGES COMPLETE!
Only Ten Cents!
Beadle's Dime Novels No. 1
MALAESKA
THE
Indian Wife of the White Hunter,
By Mrs. Ann S. Stevens.
Now ready and for sale by Andrews & Swartzwelder, under the St. Nicholas Hotel and under Museum rooms, Cumberland, Md. je21.

Religious Services.

Presbyterian—Liberty Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and evening at 8. 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 8 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. A. J. Weddell.

Methodist Episcopal—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Pastor—Rev. B. H. Crever.

Methodist Protestant—Bedford St. Services in the morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the evening at 8 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 8 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.

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

J. E. RUSSELL & Co.,
CUMBERLAND STEAM MILLS,
Cumberland Md.
NOTICE
To Farmers and others.
THE subscribers having leased the Cumberland Mills and put them in thorough repair and renovation, are now prepared to purchase all kinds of GRAIN at the highest Cash prices. Will keep constantly on hand the best grades of Flour, such as
Family, Extra & Super, Rye Flour, Corn Meal, Rye Chop,
and Mill Feed generally. Also, Plaster, either in stone or ground. We hope by strict attention to business and a desire to please we will be rewarded by a liberal share of public patronage. J. E. RUSSELL & CO.
June 7, 1860—6m.

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.

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. 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.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY
A Good Watch, Clock, or Jewelry, etc?
YES!
WELL THEN GO TO
S. T. LITTLE'S.
HAVE been often deceived in buying an inferior article elsewhere?—If so, go to S. T. LITTLE'S. Are you afraid it is no use?—Then once more I say, go to S. T. LITTLE'S. Why go to S. T. LITTLE'S? If you will keep it a secret I will tell you. S. T. LITTLE is to be relied upon. All goods sold by him are just what he says they are. If it is soft solder plated Jewelry he will tell you. If the goods are filled he will tell you. If you want to buy a good Watch, you can rely upon his judgment as well as his word. If you want a good Clock, he has some of the very best make, especially those of Seth Thomas'. The beauty of his business is, he sells
CHEAP FOR CASH.
If you want your Watch or Clock put in good order, go to S. T. LITTLE, as he warrants all his work. His place of business is on the West Side of
BALTIMORE STREET,
BETWEEN THE
St. Nicholas Hotel & Revere House.
July 19-tf S. T. LITTLE.

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF
SILVER and PLATED WARE,
ON HAND AND WILL BE SOLD AS
CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST
CALL AT
J. H. KELENBECK'S,
Next to Post Office, Baltimore St.
July 19, 1860.

ASTHMA. For the INSTANT RELIEF and PERMANENT CURE of this distressing complaint use
FENDT'S
BRONCHIAL CIGARETTES,
Made by C. B. SEYMOUR & Co., 107 Nassau Street, N. Y. Price, $1 per box; sent free by post. For sale at all Druggists. m10—6m

BACON.
10,000 Shoulders,
10,000 Sides,
2,000 Hams.
For sale by J. N. HARPER & Co.,
Alexandria, ju 2—tf. King st. Dock

WINDSOR PLASTER.
300 TONS superior Soft Windsor Plaster, just received and for sale by
J. N. HARPER & CO.,
July 7, 1859.

Poetical.

Autumn.

The fevered days of Summer's reign,
Are o'er and Autumn comes again—
Sweet twilight of the year!
The leaves that deck the forest trees,
And tremble in each passing breeze,
Are turning brown and sear.

And mark as in the groves you tread,
How many leaves, already dead,
Along your path are found!
Like mortal man, they have their day
To flourish, and then pass away,
And moulder in the ground.

The flowers that blossomed in the sun,
Are disappearing one by one,
Like stars at break of day!
They teach this lesson as they go,
That all the fairest things below,
The soonest pass away.

How like the seasons of the year
Our cheerful lives on earth appear!
First, Spring, when hopes are green;
Then Summer brings maturer views,
And Autumn, softened, paler hues,
And Winter ends the scene!

The earthly scene—but there shall dawn
Upon the soul another morn—
A never-ending year:
Where Spring and Summer ne'er depart,
Nor frosts of Autumn chill the heart.
Nor flowers disappear.

There no rude blasts shall ever blow,
Nor wintry storms of hail and snow,
To light the heavenly sphere:
But glowing in the light of love
Are all the blissful realms above
Throughout that endless year.

Miscellaneous.

Paternal Advice.

They tell a very good story at the expense of a rich merchant of Marseilles and a very clever young man, a clerk of his, who had secretly fallen in love with the old man's daughter, but without any chance of winnig her, as he thought. The old gentleman noticed that he was growing pale and thin, and began to question him as to the reason.

'It is some love affair, I fancy.'

'I give you my word, sir!'

'Tut, tut, said the old man. 'I have an eye in my head—I can see through a millstone as far as any man. Besides, your blushes betray you my boy. Well, well, boys will be boys.'

'What, sir?' exclaimed the agitated clerk; 'do you know—'

'Do I know? why, it's the old story.—She is the fairest of the fair, ect., and you are afraid to ask her hand in marriage.'

'I dare not, sir.'

'Yes, I understand; rich father—proud as Lucifer, and all that sort of thing. But you're wide awake—eh? You konw what to do. Perhaps I'll help you, for I can't afford to lose you services—and you're pining to a shadow. It'll take money; but as a couple of thousand goes my boy, I'm your man' And he slapped the young fellow on the back in a very encouraging manner. 'I tell you,' he added, 'I was as poor as church mouse myself when I began life.'

'I thank you sir, but your kindness is thrown away. She I love is far above me.

'I dare say; but in my time, young fellows were not cast down for a trifle. In my day, when there was a crusty old fellow in the way, we summoned him to surrender. If he was obstinate, we ran away with the girl—a coach and four, and no stopping place short of Hymen.'

For many days the same conversation was renewed under different forms. The young man could not make up his mind to speak out, for his employer was a terrible old fellow proud as Lucifer, and though his daughter a match for an emperor. To declare himself, would be to be kicked out of the doors incontiently. But the advice to carry off the young lady, persisted in day by day, began to produce an effect to the young quill driver's mind.

'Sir' said he to his patron, one fine day, 'I can't hold out any longer; I've a great mind to follow your advice.'

'Bravo! spoken like a lad of spirit—I'll get another clerk to do your work, and you may make your honeymoon as long as you like.—

My dear fellow, I'm rejoiced to see you acting like a man. You marry the girl and her old booty of a father will come around fast enough, I'll warrent you. I wish you all the happiness in the world.—But, by the way, how are you off for money?

'I have saved up a little something, sir.'

'Pooh, pooh? what are your savings? a mere pinch on a journey. Here, my boy—here's a thousand crown; you're heartily welcome to them. Have you engaged a carriage?

'I thought of taking the railroad.'

'Pshaw? you'll spoil everything. How absurb it would be to use a public conveyance with a thousand eyes on you. You'll be company enough for each other. You shall have my carryall.

'A thousand thanks, sir.'

So the clerk took his master's carriage, money and daughter. When the old man found out who was the bride, of course he stormed and raved and used bad language, as old gentlemen are apt to do in a passion; but as it was all his own doings, he finally 'came round,' and his son-in-law is now a partner in the house.

Love.

How beautiful is love in its hours of purity. How its sweet smile soothes and charms our darkest hours of adversity. How it thrills the heart and sends the blood bounding along its arteries. With emotions too deep for utterance, untold and indescribable.

Love, sweet love! Thy power is indisputable. Thou hast conquered the most stubborn hearts, and caused crowned and sceptered heads to kneel and sue for thy coveted favor.

Sweet entrances of our being! under thy benign and holy influences, life is a continued joy, perfect blessing.

Thou art the cherished dream, in which we fondly and oft-times vainly desire to exist forever; for we fear lest our beautiful dream be suddenly awakened to a fearful reality, a life shorn and destitute of thy presence.

Love, beautiful love! Thy song is heard alike in the lowly cottage and the kingly palace. Thou art with the humble peasant as he goes forth to his morning employment, whispering words of peace and hope, causing him to work with increased vigor, inspired by the fond thought that it is the loved ones beneath the lowly roof for whom he is toiling, and he blesses God for giving him those dear objects to live and labor for. Thou enterest the halls of the rich and mighty; thy influence is felt and the unfeeling man is touched. The low, sad voice of pity, before repulsed and driven away, is now listened to.

The widow and orphans, the heart-stricken and destitute have occasion to bless the secret and invisable power that has opened the heart and hand of the rich and powerful, before insensible to the cry of distress or the life of woe.

Nice Girls.

There is nothing "half so sweet in life," half so beautiful or delightful or lovable, as a "nice girl." Not a pretty, or a dashing or an elegant girl, but a nice girl; one of those lovely, lively, good tempered, good hearted, sweet faced, amiable neat, natty, domestic creatures met within the sphere of "home," diffusing around the domestic hearth the influence of her goodness, like the essence of sweet flowers.

A nice young girl is not the languishing beauty, dwelling on a sofa, and discussing the last novel or opera; no the giraffe-like creatures sweeping majestically through a drawing room. The nice nice girl may not even dance or play well, and knows nothing about "using her eyes" or coquetting with a fan.—She never languishes; she's too active. She is not given to "sensation;" she is too busy. At the opera, she is in front, showing her bare shoulders, but sits quiet and unobtrusive—at the back of the box most likely.—In fact, it is not often in such scenes that we discover her. Home is her place.

Who rises betimes and superintends the morning meals? Who makes the toast, and the tea, and buttons the boy's shirts, and waters the flowers, and feeds the chickens, and brightens up the parlor and sitting room! Is it the languisher, or the giraffe, or the elegante! Not a bit of it; it is the nice girl.

Her unaided toilet is made in the shortest possible time, yet how charmingly it is done and how elegant her neat dress and plain collar. What hearty kisses she distributes among the family? no presenting of cheek or brow like the fine, but an audible smack, which says plainly, 'I love you ever so much." If I ever coveted anything, it is one of the nice girl's kisses.

Breakfast over, down into the kitchen to see about dinner; and all day long she is up and down, always doing, and always cheerful and light-hearthed. She never ceases to be active and useful until the day is gone, when she polkas with the boys, and sings old songs, and old tunes to her father for hours together. She is a perfect treasure is the "nice girl." When sickness comes, it is she that attends with unwearying patience the sick chamber. There is no risk, no fatigue that she will not undergo; no sacrifice that she will not make.—She is all love, all devotion. I have often thought it would be happiness to be ill, to be watched by such loving eyes and tended by such fair hands.

One of the most strongly marked characteristics of the "nice girl" is tidiness and simplicity of dress. She is invarible associated in my mind with a high frock, a plain collar, and the neatest of neck ribons, bound with the most modest little brooch in the world. I never knew a "nice girl" yet who displayed a profusion of rings and bracelets, or who wore low dresses, or a splended bonnet.

I say again, there is nothing in the world half so beautiful, half so intrinsically good as a "nice girl." She is the sweetest flower in the path of life. There are others far more stately, far more gorgeous; but these we merely admire as we go by. It is where the daisy grows that we lie down to rest.

Domestic Faults.

A writer thus speaks of the fatal influence of small faults on the peace of households:

Homes are more often darkened by the continual recurrence of small faults, than by the actual presence of any decided vice.—These evils are apparently of very dissimilar magnitude; yet it is easier to grapple with one than the other. The Eastern traveler can combine his forces, and hunt down the tiger that prowls upon his path—but he can scarcely escape the musquitoes that infest the air he breathes, or the fleas that swarm in the sand he treads. The drunkard has been known to renounce his darling vice; the slave to dress and extravagance, her besetting sin—but the waspish temper, the irritating tone, rude, dogmatic manners, and the hundred nameless negligencies that spoil the beauty of association have rarely done other than proceed till the action of disgust and gradual alienation has turned all the currents of affection from their course leaving nothing but a barren track over which the mere skelcton of companionship stalks alone.

Laconics.

Delay loses the hour, haste the power.

Remember, the finest casts a shadow.

A spur in the head is worth two in the heel.

Conversation is the ventilation of the mind.

Keep aloof from quarrels; be neither a witness nor party.

It is better to encourage what is right than punish what is wrong.

The grace which makes every other grace amiable is humility.

He keeps his road well enough who gets rid of bad company.

Greatness may gild the tomb but goodness makse the epitaph

A certain degree of disregard for public opinion is absolutely necessary for individual dignity, virtue and happiness.

We should not only do our duty when prepared, but should endeavor to be always prepared for our duty.

Difference in Wives.

It is astonishing to see how a man may live on a small income, who has a hardy and industrious wife. Some men live and make a far better appearance on six or eight dollars, per week, than others do on fifteen or eighteen dollars. The man does his part well, but the wife is good for nothing. She will even upbraid her husband for not living in as good style as his neighbor, while the fault is entirely her own. His neighbor has a neat capable, and industrious wife, and that makes the difference. His wife on the contrary, is a whirlpool, into which a great many silver cups might be thrown, and the appearance of the water remain unchanged.

The laws of nature are just but terrible. There is no weak mercy in them Cause and consequence are inseperable and inevitable. The elements have no forbearance in them. The fire burns, the water drowns, the air consumes, the earth buries. And perhaps it would be well for our race if the punishment of crime against the laws of man were as inevitable as the punishment crime against the laws of nature—were man as unerring in his judgment as nature.

Everybody likes polite children—boys or girls. Worthy persons will pay attention to such, speak well of their good manners, and entertain a high opinion of their parents. Children make a note of this. Yes, and it would be as well if not a few parents in this section would make a note of it. It could not do them a bit of harm. Fireside education is longest remembered.

Sensible Talk.

That never'll do, young man! No use to stare on the sidewalk and whine about hard luck, and say that everything goes against you. You are not half the consequence that your talk would lead us to believe.—you are like all the rest of us—a mere speck upon the earth's surface. Were you this moment to go down in the living tide, but a bubble would linger for a moment upon the surface; and even that would vanish unnoticed. The heart is full of hope and ambition but is not missed when it ceases to beat. One such as you would not leave a ripple.

You are a coward—a coward—in the battle. There's no fight in you. You have surrendered without a struggle, and now whine because beaten You are not yet worthy of a triumph, for you have not yet earned it In garret, put, and dripping cellar, are ten thousand heroes who would put you to shame. They must toil or starve. The strife is a desperate one with them for they wrestle with want, while ragged and despairing ones watch at the lone hearth the contest Strong men look death in the eye when their sinews are strung by the wail of hungry childhood.

Shame on you! In the full vigor of health and manhood, no mouth but your own to fill, and no back but your own to cover, and yet crouching under the first scourging of adverse fortune. You know nothing of the storm, for you have seen but the summer. One cloud has frightened you and you think you are hardly delt by. You will be lucky if you find no darker shadows acrost your path.

Stand up, young sir, pull your hands from your pockets, throw off your coat, and take fortune by the throat. You may be thrown again, but hang on. Put away the nonesense that the world is against you.—'Taint so. Your destiny is in your own strong arm. Wield it like a man! with an unbending will, and honor and truth for a guide, the day is your own.

No capital, eh? You have capital. God has given you perfect health. That is an immense capital to start me on. You have youth and strength—all invulnerable. Add a will to do and you win. A man in full health and strength should never whine or despair, because fortune dose not pour a stream of gold eagles into his pocket.

Can't Cook.

It is a sad defect when young ladies are incapable of directing their own servants—shoes without soles or waist-bands without a shirt are not more unless than one of these. One day, shortly after his marriage, a young merchant went home, and seeing no dinner ready, and his wife's appearance anxious and confused, asked:

"What's the matter?"

"Nancy went off at ten o,clock this morning," replied the wife, and "the chambermaid knows no more about cooking than the man in the moon..,

'Could,nt she have done it under your directions?,, inquired the husband very coolely.

"Under my directions? I should like to see a dinner cooked under my directions."

Why? asked the husband in supprise, you do not mean to say that you cannot cook a dinner."

"I certainly do," replied the wife; "how should I know anything about cooking."

The husband was silent, but his look of astonishment perplexed and worried his wife.

"You look very much surprised," she said, after a moment or two had elapsed.

And so I am," he answerd; "as much surprised as I should be at finding the captain of one of my ships unacquainted with navigation. You don't know how to cook, and the mistress of a family' Jane, if there is a cooking school anywhere in the city, go to it, and complete your education' for it is sadly deficient in a very important particular."

A Difficult Question Answered—Can any one tell why, when Eve was manufactured from one of Adam,s ribs, a hierd girl was not made at the same time to wait on her? We can, easy! Because Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to de darned, a collar string to be sowed on, or a glore to mend, "right away, quick, now!" Because he never read the newspaper until the sun got down behind the palm trees and then stretching himselfe' yawned out "Ain't supper most ready, my dear Not he! He made the fire, and hung the tea-kettle over himself, we'll venture, and pulled the radishes, peeled the bananas, and did everything else he ought to. He milked the cows, fed the chickens, and looked after the pigs himself He never brought half a dozen friends to dinner, when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates, and the mango season was over! He never stayed out till eleven o'clock to a „ward meeting," hurrahing for an out and out candiate, and then scolded because poor Eve was sitting up and crying outside the gates. He never played billiards, and drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries while solitary Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short he didn't think she was especially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasen't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten his wife's cares That's the reason that Eve did not need any hierd girl, and we wish it was the reason that none of her fair descendants did.—*Life Illustrated*

The following epitaph appears upon a white marble slab in a church-yard in England:

'Near this place are deposited the remains of Peter Gedge, printer, who established the first newspaper that has ever been published in this town. Like a worn out type he has returned to the founder, in the hope of being recast in a better and more perfect mould."

A lady sometimes gets as much intoxicated at her glass as a taper does at his.

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The Civilian and Telegraph.

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Wit and Humor.

HIGHFALUTIN.—Somebody at a political meeting in Delaware, very improperly said some uncivil things of Gen. Winfield Scott, where-upon Mr. Briggs arose in his defence. The following is his eloquent speech:

"Mr. President—Whoever says Gen