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

MEDICAL HOUSE,
11 South Frederick street,
Baltimore, Maryland.
Established in 1820, and is the only Scientific Medical Agency of its kind in the city of Baltimore.

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 convince the most incredulous. He has treated more than 25,000 cases of Gonorrhoea, a practice which he has followed, and a practice which no doubt exceeds that of all other physicians now advertising in Baltimore, and in the different States; where directions were strictly followed, and medicines taken a reasonable time, without effecting a radical and permanent cure, the patient was sent to the Dispensary of the above nature, "no matter how distant or long standing the case may be," would well to call on Dr. SMITH, at his office, 11, South Frederick Street.

The afflicted should bear in mind that Dr. S. is the only regular physician advertising, 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, and are taken in a public or private house, or while travelling, without expense or hindrance from business, and except in cases of extreme induration, no change of diet is necessary.

Let the unfortunate bear in mind when solicited to make an application to a competent physician, as they would not only obtain relief from pain, avoid mortification through the use of mercury, but also be able to moderate in his charges than he could justly be, where symptoms have been continued for a long period, and the disease is advanced to a dangerous stage. The rapid advance of this truly trying disease, is sufficient to alarm the boldest heart. When the disease is advanced to such a stage, that the patient is unable to walk, and the system is prostrated, it is sufficient to alarm the boldest heart. When the disease is advanced to such a stage, that the patient is unable to walk, and the system is prostrated, it is sufficient to alarm the boldest heart.

We are called upon every day to cure Chronic Diseases, which were supposed to have been cured years ago, but instead of being cured, were only checked, driven into the system by mercury or opium, and therefore cannot be well treated in a longer or shorter time. The most difficult cases, producing ulcers in the throat, nose, or ear of the mouth, eruptions of the skin, pains in the head, and other symptoms, are cured by the use of our medicine, and the patient is able to resume his usual avocations.

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Civilian & Telegraph

MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXIII. CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND, THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 15, 1860. NUMBER 46.

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.
Be in mind that no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

If subscribers order the discontinuance of their newspapers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrears are paid. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their newspapers from the office to which they are directed, they hereafter responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.
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Religious Services.

Presbyterian—Liberty Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. J. H. Spang.
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—B. Rev. H. Wedell.
Methodist Episcopal—Centre Street. Services in the morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Pastor—B. Rev. H. Crever.

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'He never looked so handsome in his life—indeed, he was the first thought that rushed into Amy's mind, in the midst of all her embarrassment; for Dick had the advantage of the young lady in this respect—she was embarrassed, and he was not. He sprang, laughingly, to the ground, and threw off his ghostly drapery.
'You must think I have a curious taste—stammered Amy, unconsciously speaking out her thoughts.
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Religious Intelligence.

The Right Rev. Michael Domesec, of the congregation of the Mission, has been appointed by the Presbytery of Pittsburg, Pa., in place of the Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor, who lately resigned. Bishop Domesec has been for a number of years pastor of the church of St. Vincent de Paul, in Germantown, Pa.
The one hundredth anniversary of the St. Paul's (P. E. C.) Church, Philadelphia, was celebrated on Sunday week.
The most Rev. Dr. Keatley, Arch Bishop of Baltimore, has just finished his translation from the Latin Vulgate of the Historical Book of the Old Testament. This completes the series of commentaries by that eminent scholar and divine on the Old and New Testaments.
Rev. David Callahan, a Roman Catholic priest, died at Sacramento, Cal., on the 8th ult.
DEATH OF A CLERGYMAN.—Rev. Samuel Trumbauer, for many years pastor of the Lutheran churches constituting the Leacock charge, died at his residence at Mechanicburg, N. Y., on Sunday last. He was 70 years of age, and was a member of the Synod of Pennsylvania in 1847.
Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered a half sermon half political harangue at his church in Brooklyn, on Sunday night, in which he was the following curious simile.
'As men grow rich they grow mean—' was the text. He then proceeded to actually perjure themselves about the value of their property, that they may save what is justly due the city for taxes. They are as well-to-do as well-to-do men have travelled from end to end of the largest one line through the heart, and the Devil daily runs his train through and through.
Rev. B. F. Woodward, of the Brunswick circuit, says: 'We have been favored during the year with gracious seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. About ninety souls have been added to the church, most of whom have joined the church on probation.'
A MORNING CONFERENCE.—The 'Saints,' on the 6th of October, opened their semi-annual Conference, lasted two days, and was attended by the most prominent members of the Church. On the second day E. G. Green, of Hyde delivered a lengthy discourse, and gave his views 'on the present political condition of the United States. He predicted that the Union would be dissolved—that the negroes would be let loose upon their masters, that the South would be compelled to call in the aid of Great Britain, who, in her turn, would be compelled to call in aid from some other quarter, and concluded by prophesying a great and terrible day of wrath for the country, for their infidelity to the Mormon. The Conference was the largest ever held in the city—some thirteen thousand persons having attended it.
The Warrenton Whig says: 'A revival of religion is now in progress at Long Branch Meeting House, in the upper end of Fauquier county. Between twelve and fifteen persons were immersed in the river at that place, on Sunday last. Messrs. Harris and Pickett are preaching. Great interest is being manifested.
The Churchman is engaged in a bitter warfare upon the Rev. Dr. Tyng for having assisted in laying the corner stone of a Methodist chapel, and for having appeared in the pulpit of a Presbyterian church as a participant in the proceedings of the Evangelical Alliance—on both of these occasions the Churchman thinks "that the public behavior of the Rev. Dr. Tyng is grossly inconsistent with his obligations as a preacher of the church, and quite as disgraceful to himself as if it were intended for the purpose of deriding Christianity." We must earnestly and seriously beg to draw the attention of the Provisional Bishop of the Diocese to the conduct of one of the preachers under his charge. This is a case in which the Bishop is imperatively bound to exercise his Episcopal authority, and we trust that Dr. Putter will at once bring his erratic and utterly presbyter to account for his conduct.'

Practical.

Sleep, Loved One, Sleep.

Sleep, loved one, sleep!
With thy white hands folded meekly
O'er a still and pulseless breast,
Slumber, sweetly, calmly, deeply,
Take thy quiet, dreamless rest.
Nevermore will grief or anguish
Cloud thy fair and sunny brow,
With the shadow of a sorrow,
Thou art with thy Saviour now.

Happy Women.

A happy woman! is she not the very sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it whose smiles even the coldest heart of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, or for talent, or for style; the sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being happy under any and every circumstance. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin? The fire light anything more laborious than to carry a box of cigars, in his life!
Miss Brown had laughed, and Amy passed out of the vine-wreathed porch, wondering with herself how Mr. Richard Mayfield could have been so very vexed because she had refused to dance with him the evening before.
Mrs. John Mayfield's house was at no very great distance, and as Amy was quite intimate with that lady, and understood the domestic matters that was at present troubling within her domain, she did not think it necessary to knock, but opened the door and walked in without ceremony.
There stood Dick, the apex of a pyramidal swelling of boards, his fine broadcloth raiment obscured by a lime-splashed sheet which was girded around his waist by a ponderous knot of rope, and his black curls overshadowed by a coarse old straw hat, working as if for dear life. His back was toward the door, and supposing the steady gaze of his sister-in-law, he said, gaily, without turning his head,
'What is the carpet really so soon, Betty? I'm springing, and I'll command you to get down on your hands and knees!'
Not receiving any answer, he threw down the brush and turned round.
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