Civilian and Telegraph.

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Civilian & Telegraph

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W. EVANS, Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Second Story of McKaig's Commercial Block, Balto. St.

TERMS:

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

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

Rates of Advertising.

One square of 12 lines, $1 for three insertions—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 "	3 50	5 00	7 50	12 00	18 00
Four "	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 cts. per line for first insertion—subsequent insertions, 5 cents per line. Nine words are counted as a line in advertising.

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Yearly advertisers must confine their advertising to their own business.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING, 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 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.
Clrek to County Comm'ners—WM: KILGOUR.
Judges of the Orphans' Court—
MOSES RAWLINGS,
ALEXANDER KING,
FRANCIS MATTINGLY.

Business Directory,

CUMBERLAND, MD.

Dr. GEO. B. FUNDENBERG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE and residence on the corner of Baltimore and George's Streets, opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel, Cumberland.

DENTISTRY.

DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over Read's Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug Store, Cumberland, Md.

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.

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.

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

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.

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.

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.

CLOTWORTHY & FLINT,
WHOLESALE
DRUGGISTS,
and dealers in
Paints, Glass & Oil.
No. 839 Balt. St.,
Baltimore.
BEST COAL OIL and BURNING FLUID on hand. Orders filled with great care, and at the lowest rates. April 11, '61—y.

Patent Lard Lamp.

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

IF you want a Fine Watch or a nice set of Jewelry, call at
Jul4 J H KELENBECK

MEDICAL HOUSE,

11 South Frederick St.,
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 29,500 cases of Private Complaints in their different forms and stages; a practice which no doubt exceeds that of all the physicians now advertising in Baltimore, and not a single case is known, where directions were strictly followed, and medicine taken at 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, 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. 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 neat and compact form, and may be taken in 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 Plotches 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 copavia 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 my care, and the immense suffering which a little neglect or improper treatment in the first stages of the diserse 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 boasting 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 DEBILLITY.

Young men! beware of the pernicious indulgence and lmost 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 consequences of an alluring and pernicious practice alike destructive to the mind and body.

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

☞ 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 Societies advertised as a certain cure for every disease. These preparations are put up to sell and not 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 Street., Baltimore, Md.

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

Jan. 1st. 1861.—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.

JAMES S. ROBINSON,
Paper Warehouse,
No. 24 South Charles St.,
A few doors below German-st,
BALTIMORE.

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

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

Lehigh Gas Burning

Cooking Stoves!

THE undersigned has just received an assortment of the above stoves, which he offers to the public at moderate prices. There is a great saving of fuel by the use of these Stoves

Sept. 15, 1859. JOHN JOHNSON.

Poetical.

GIVE.

BY A. A. PROCTOR.

SEE the rivers flowing
Downward to the sea,
Pouring all their treasures
Bountiful and free;
Yet to help their giving
Hidden springs arise;
Or, if need be, showers
Feed them from the skies!

Watch the princely flowers
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes
From their beauty shed;
Yet their lavish spending
Leaves them not in dearth.
With fresh life replenished
By their mother earth.

Give thy heart's best treasures—
From fair Nature learn!
Give thy love—and ask not,
Wait not, a return!
And the more thou spendest
From thy little store,
With a double bounty,
God will give thee more!

Miscellaneous.

The Rebels Probably Going to Richmond.

In all probability the solution of the movement just made by the rebels is in their resolve to give up the north of Virginia altogether, and to retire on Richmond for the winter. It is reported that the pickets on the Potomac above are called in, and that so far from any such strengthening of the batteries below Washington as would imply a determination to hold the river, or make a crossing there, they are really withdrawing from them also. The forward movement they have made at the great falls of the Potomac is probably a feint to cover the retreat, and it is likely that two or three dashes at our forces will be made at points found to be weak enough for their purpose, in order to retard the movement they expect Gen. McClellan to make after them when they do break camp. But these feints ought not to mislead the Union army an hour. Assured that they are preparing to leave for the warmer climate of Richmond, the most energetic movement should be made to put their march in haste and disorder, conveying to the body of their forces the impression that they are retreating before superior strength, and are in danger of annihilation.

There are many reasons for this retrograde movement. The menace of Washington was a good demonstration in its time and it served the rebel cause well. They might possibly have done even more than they did, perhaps might have taken Washington itself at one time; but that great success would not, as they now see, have settled the case and ended the war. A great demonstration of resistance in front of Washington was the next best movement, and this was well done, all must admit.—The time is up, however, for this part of the play. Two hundred thousand men gathering on their front, without a single aggressive movement while being gathered, but now ready to move in a series of irresistible columns, admonish them that it is time to abandon the attitude they can no longer maintain.—They must retreat to a lower line of defences, and they can find no solid holding ground short of Richmond. The great question is, can they find it there? If unmolested they would go into comparatively comfortable winter quarters in the buildings said to be in preparation for them at Richmond; but it is hardly probable that they will be suffered to go quietly, or to sit down in security when they get there. Richmond will be a far better wintering city for a hundred thousand of our troops than for the same number of theirs, because to us the sea would be open, and the railroads leading to the north would be rebuilt and actively worked. The woolen clothing that abounds in the Union army is far better for winter comfort than the rough cottons forced on the secessionists. The ingenious lies their deserters have told us about a force of two hundred thousand men, well clad and well fed, mean only that they have half that number, or less, and these ill-clad, and suffering from many wants. They can supply few or none of these wants at Manassas junction, but if they can get to Richmond in safety they will moderate all of them, and will get along in tolerable comfort.

The whole policy of the real government of the Union is scarcely consistent with the case of the rebels during the winter, that season being our active time, and that for which we have waited as well as prepared. The army now encamped at Washington does not contemplate going into winter quarters until after an active campaign. Just as the rebels are anxious to retire and lay up for a time, the Union army desires to be led forward to the seat and centre of the rebellion. It will be so led, without doubt. If the rebels make that centre at Richmond, and stake all on their hold of that place, the trial of strength will necessarily be there; and if they go to Montgomery, or some point further south, they will certainly be followed.

Great events are evidently at hand, and great opportunities opening for active and energetic movements. General McClellan's army will be found ready to act as the emergency may require, we are confident; and if the rebuilding and working of a railroad to Richmond is the next necessity it will be done as promptly as the defences were erected at Washington. If these defences are now rendered superfluous by the retiring of the enemy, they will stand as a monument of this giant rebellion which time will not readily obliterate. But this is anticipating things a little, and a fight may still be thought a necessary feature of the rebel programme in order to enable them to retire with the sort of laurels deemed necessary at the South, which are exaggerated and false accounts of the valor displayed in every fight they engage in.—*Phila. North American,*

The Constitution.

It has been common to suppose that the Constitution of the United States was a work of great political wisdom, and that James Madison the wise and honored son of Virginia, more than any other statesman contemporary with its formation, was instrumental in its origination and adoption. But it seems that the maxims of secession teach its votaries to spit on the ashes of the patriots, legislators and heroes, whose works they are seeking to destroy. It is to this purport that the Richmond Whig of recent date, in an article copied by us at length on the 24th inst., held the following contemptuous language respecting the Constitution which it once professed to admire and revere:

'We have been taught to believe that a loose league or confederacy of free, sovereign, and independent commonwealths constituted the best frame of government, for the happiness and freedom of man, which human ingenuity has devised. The old articles of Confederation, which bore us triumphantly through the Revolution, is our beau ideal of a perfect Government. That was shipwrecked by the financial embarrassments which followed the war, *and was substituted by the Yankee concern, which, in our day, has annihilated every vestige of liberty throughout the Northern States.* We would, if we could, restore, as nearly as changed circumstance admit, that confederate system, which, without an elective King and an army of greedy office-seekers, would ensure us freedom and independence.'

It is in view of such utterances that we can appreciate the violence which secession requires its patrons to do to all that is most sacred in our national traditions and historical associations. It is willing to blot out the glorious past, that it may with less shame commence under auspices of diminished dignity the ignoble career of a broken nationality.—*National Intelligencer.*

The Brain.

One of the readiest roads to the brain is through the lungs. You may reach the brain in a minute with chloroform, for example. The power of this drug is something marvelous. When under its influence, a man may have his limb cut off without any sensation whatever; and even when he recovers from the artificial trance, he may still have neither pain nor uneasiness.

Why? Have you ever seen a person after a fit of epilepsy? After a fit of that kind, people have no remembrance of anything done to them during the fit. During the epileptic paroxysm, the brain is all but completely torpid—The same thing happens after the anæsthetic sleep of chloroform. In neither case can a man remember what he never felt. But mark what may happen after amputation performed on a patient under chloroform. The same man who felt no pain in the stump either during or after the operation, may continue for many successive months to be attacked with the identical local symptoms for which his limb was removed, at the hour of the day or night when he was wont to suffer martyrdom before its removal. And more than this—if seized by his old enemy during sleep, he may wake, exclaiming, 'O, my leg, my leg! it pains me the same as when it was on!' More curious still, he may tell you he can, so far as his feelings are concerned, actually move the foot of the amputated limb!

What do these facts prove? They prove, says the 'London Medical Practice': 1. That the brain is the source of all motion and all sensation, morbid or sane; they prove inversely, 2. That the brain is the source of rest and remission, sleep included; they further prove, 3. That the brain is the source of all paroxysmal recurrence, whether the more prominent symptoms be general or local.

Be Diligent in Business.

Franklin has somewhere said, that he owed a considerable share of his success in life to the impression made upon him, while yet a boy at home, by a passage in the Book of Kings, that those who will be diligent in business should stand in the presence of princes. It is well known that few men were more industrious, more energetic. It is equally well known that while he began his career as a poor boy and labored assiduously as a "jour" printer, he lived to be an able and honest ambassador at the Court of the proudest monarch in Christendom. He was an example, therefore—a proud one—of the fulfillment of the text.

But he was not the only man who realized its truth. We doubt, indeed, if any man ever succeeded in life, who was not diligent in business—who was negligent and fond of pleasure. The supposed instances to the contrary, so often popularly quoted, invariably prove fallacious when carefully investigated.—Curran, the great Irish orator, was said to have eloquence native born. But, on the contrary, he has left it on record that he took the greatest pains to perfect his elocution, his gesture, and his knowledge of law. Burke, distinguished for his eloquence and learning, built up the edifice of his fame by slow, persevering, laborious effort. It is a well known fact that the Philadelphia millionaire, Girard, amassed his collossal fortune by assidious attention to business.—Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Benton, all worked hard—the latter incessantly.—And Napoleon the First, who was a born genius, if ever man was, achieved most of what he did, by unceasing labor, often dictating to several secretaries at once, and always tiring out everybody about him.

If these great men achieved distinction only by their diligence in business, or even if this, as none can deny, was the principal cause of their success, how can those of far inferior abilities expect to prosper unless they follow the same example? He who neglects his business will soon find his business neglecting him. Ability, without industry, will not do, and rarely accomplishes anything worthy of mention. Men who think to succeed by doing half a day's work, must sooner or later go to the wall. There is but one way to rise; it is to be diligent, always diligent. Without energy and industry no man ever conquered difficulties or "achieved greatness."—The merchant, who leaves his store to take a 'social drink;' the mechanic, who stops work to have a 'blue Monday;' the professional man, who goes off on parties of pleasure, and misses the chance of clients or patients calling—all these either fail utterly in life at last, as is the case in nine examples out of ten, or fall short of that complete success which they might otherwise have obtained.—The old fable of the tortoise, who beat the hare to the goal, because the latter stopped so often, is realized every day and hour in life. The old adage, frequently ridiculed, 'slow but sure,' is verified continually by experience. Even genius itself has been said by no less a thinker than Sir Jas. McIntosh, to be only another name for industry. Go and ask of the scores of beggard old men who, once prosperous, now eat the bread of dependence, what it was that ruined them, and they will answer, if honest, 'because we were not diligent.'

It is young men just starting in life, who should especially ponder well on this truth. They must not foolishly suppose, because they see their rich employers living in fine houses, dressing expensively, doing little hard work, or lavishing time or money in other ways, that they may also do the same. If their superiors had not been diligent, in early life, they would never have earned the means to live luxuriously. A clerk is not the head of a firm, or an apprentice a master mechanic. The distinction should not be forgotten. By 'diligence in business' thousands of poor lads have risen to opulence, and come at last to have all the leisure they desired. But tens of thousands, who could not wait to enjoy life till they had won the right to it by 'diligence in business,' have gone helplessly and despairingly down, in the full meridian of existence, like the crew of a leaky ship, sinking in sight of harbor, because they ate and drank and made merry when they should have been working at the pumps. Young men, middle-aged men, ay, and even indigent old men, follow the example of the successful and illustrious, by being 'diligent in business.'

Who Saw the Steer.

The richest thing of the season, says the Newburyport 'Herald,' came off the other day in the neighborhood of the market. The greenest Jonathan imaginable, decked out in a slouch hat, a long blue frock, and a pair of cow-hide shoes, big as gondolas, with a huge whip under his arm, stalked into a billiard saloon, where half a dozen persons were trundling the ivories, and after recovering from his first surprise at the (to him) singular aspect of the room, inquired if 'any on 'em had seen a stray steer,' affirming that the 'blarsted critter got away as he came through taown with his drove, t' other day, and he hadn't seen nothin' on him sence.'—The bloods denied all knowledge of the animal in question, and with much sly winking at each other, proceeded to condole with him on his loss in the most heartfelt manner. He watched the game with much interest, as he evidently had never seen nor heard of anything of the kind before, and created much amusement by his demonstrations of applause when a good shot was made—Je-ru-salem! being a favorite interjection.

At last Jonathan made bold to request the privilege of trying his skill, when he set the crowd in a roar by his awkward movements. However, he gradually got his hand in, and played as well as could be expected for a poor greenhorn. All hands now began to praise him, which so elated him that he began to think himself a second Phelan; and he actually offered to bet a dollar with his opponent—which of course he lost. The loss and the laugh so irritated him that he offered to play another game, and bet two dollars, which he pulled out of a big roll—for it seems his cattle had sold well and he was quite flush. This bet he also lost, as the fool might have known he would; when, mad as a March hare, he pulled out a fifty spot, the largest bill he had, and offered to bet that on another game. The crowd mustered around and raised enough to cover it, and at it they went again—which, by some very *strange* turn of luck, Jonathan won. He now offered to put up the hundred he had just won against another hundred. Of course he couldn't blunder through another game, so they now could win back what they had lost, and fleece greeny of his roll beside.—They sent for a famous player, who happened to have money enough to bet with, and another game was played, which Jonathan also won. Another hundred was also raised and bet and won; and it was not till he had blundered through half a dozen games, and by some *unaccountable* run of luck won them all, draining the pockets of his opponents of some four hundred dollars, that they began to smell a very large 'mice.' When everybody got tired of playing, Gawky pulled off his frock over his head, took his whip under his arm, and walked quietly out, turning round at the door and remarking, 'Gentlemen, if you *should* happen to see anything of that steer, I wish you'd just let me know.'

At last accounts they had not seen the *steer*, but they have come to the conclusion that they saw the *elephant*—or a *Bird* of strange plumage.

Gave his Authority.

There are persons who seem to think that editors regard it as one of the greatest intellectual luxuries to 'pitch into' somebody, and they suppose themselves to have conferred a great favor by furnishing belligerent contributions, in which some person, corporation or society is soundly abused. Such people may take a hint from the following:

A noted chap once stepped into the sanctum of a venerable and highly respectable editor, and indulged in a tirade against a citizen with whom he was on bad terms.

'I wish,' said he, addressing the man with the pen, 'that you would write a very severe article against R——, and put it in your paper.'

'Very well,' was the reply.

The next morning he came rushing into the office in a violent state of excitement.

'What did you put in your paper?—I have had my nose pulled and been kicked trice.'

'I wrote a severe article, as you desird,' calmly replied the editor, 'and mentioned your name as my authority for it.'

Luther's Residence.

Ascending a rough, neglected stairway, I entered the room in which Luther resided after his marriage. His old furniture is still there, on which he sat, a kind of double seat, where he used to read and converse with his Catharina, all chipped and sliced by Vandal travelers. There, too, is the old large stove, whose plates are covered with figures of the four evangelists, cast after devices by Luther himself. That, fortunately, cannot be cut into chips. A little case, protected by glass doors, contains a number of relics, such as specimens of his handwriting, some old documents, and embroidery worked by his wife. There are fragments of a drinking-glass said to have been broken by Peter the Great. When a young man he visited Wirtemberg, and desired to carry away the glass, but being refused permission, he dashed it in pieces on the floor, an act worthy of this haughty and passionate Czar. There, too, is a beer-mug, of large size, which shows that three centuries have not changed the German's devotion to his favorite beverage. Over the door is a scrawl in chalk, protected by glass, which may be guessed to be, 'Peter;' and tradition says was written by the Czar. If so, the scribbling propensity is not confined to Americans. In an adjoining room is the desk from which the great Reformer lectured.—On its front are four circular paintings, representing the four faculties of the university, law, medicine, theology and philosophy. The latter contains a fine female figure which my guide said was a likeness of Catharina, showing alike Luther's taste and affection. On the walls are portraits by Cranach. There is also a cast taken after Luther's death.

I was looking at these monuments and asked where is Luther's, when my guide pointed to a plain stone at my feet, which was a part of the floor, whereon was the name of Luther. Removing this there is a neat bronze tablet, with his name and date of birth and death. Such is the simple monument; a similar one marks where Melancthon sleeps.—*Bishop Simpson's Letters.*

One of the Poems.

The editor of the San Francisco Golden Era cruelly rejects a poem sent to him by a Californian "Anna Maria," and then adds insult to injury by giving his readers the following extract from the same, as justifying his decision:

I had a dream,
I thort I was alone, alone;
Oh, it did seme
So sad away from home, from home.

Mi hed upon mi hand,
I lent, I leut;
Mi ise upon the sand
I bent, I bent.

I thort of other days:
And things, and things;
Of happy, childish plase,
And strings, and strings.

BAD COLD.—An Irishman and a Dutchman were standing on the pier the other day, when an iron steam propeller came puffing along.

'Och,' be jabers, vat a bad cowld that steamboot has got. Hear how the poor thing coughs,' observed Patrick, as he pulled the pipe out of his mouth, and rolled out a cloud of smoke.

'How de devil a steamboat take cold, eh?' very knowingly inquired the Dutchman.

'Why, you spalpeen, she takes cowld from laying in the water so long; wouldn't it give any body cowld, ye Dutch heathern ye?'

☞ The report that Queen Victoria was about to cast herself in the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church, and the story of her mother's conversion to the same faith before her death, turns out to be a heartless joke.

Two acquaintances meeting on a wet day, the one greeted the other with—'Beautiful rain this, sir; fetching things out of the ground.' Second friend, disconsolately—'Hope not, sir; hope not. Got two wives there, sir.'

MRS. PARTINGTON ON SALVATION.—Mrs. Partington says that nothing despises her so much as to see people, who profess to expect salvation, go to church without their purses when a recollection is to be taken.

☞ "I'll give that girl a piece of my mind!" exclaimed a certain young fellow a while ago. "I wouldn't," replied his uncle, "you've none to spare!"

☞ To prevent a headache when getting sober—keep drunk.