Civilian and Telegraph.

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Civilian & Telegraph

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning.

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.

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, 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. D. WEISER.
Clerk of Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.
Register of Wills—JOHN B. WIDENER.
Sheriff—THOS. G. McCULLOH.
State's Attorney—C. B. THRUSTON.
Surveyor—WILLIAM BRACE.
Clerk to County Comm'ners—JACOB BROWN.
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. Tinand 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.

Nails! Nails!
A GENERAL assortment of NAILS on hand and for sale by
Nov. 21 WM. R. BEALL & CO.

Flour! Flour!
A LOT of Family and Extra FLOUR just received and for sale by
Nov. 21 WM. R. BEALL & CO.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS
For sale at this Office

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 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 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 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.

LIFE.

Life is like a summer's day
As sweet and brief;
Quickly doth it pass away,
Like Autumn's leaf.

Merrily the hours fly,
In youth's bright morn;
The rose-bud blossoms but to die,
And leave the thorn.

Manhood comes upon us fast,
And childhood dies;
The rosy tints of youth are past,
And so time flies.

Moving onwards still towards death,
We crawl along—
The signal given, and our breath
Is quickly gone.

We die—the body turns to dust—
Thus ends the strife;
The spirit mingleth with the just
In endless life.

ONLY ONE LIFE.

'Tis not for man to trifle; life is brief,
And sin is here.
Our age is but the falling of a leaf,
A dropping tear.
We have no time to sport away the hours;
All must be earnest in a world like ours.

Not MANY lives, but only ONE have we;
One, only one—
How sacred should that one life ever be—
That narrow span!
Day after day filled up with blessed toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.

Miscellaneous.

From the London American, Feb. 26.

Another Patriotic Speech from George Francis Train.

HE DEFENDS THE 'YANKEES.'

On Monday evening last Mr. Train was again challenged by the Secessionists on the question 'What chance has the South to obtain its Independence?'

Mr. Train—Certainly I comply with your call, but more to state a fact than make a speech. The secession speaker sneers at the Yankees—ridicules their industry, and ignores their wonderful energy. It is time, Mr. Chairman, to stop this sneering at the North—this Sam Slicking the word Yankees. Haliburton, an Englishman, wrote for an English audience—in an English colony—and the English mind being open to accept anything that would satirize Americans, takes Sam Slick for a text book, when we never use the language at all which he ascribes to us. [Oh!] Americans never use the word Britisher; and you should know that when you sneer at the Yankee, you sneer at your own people.

The pilgrims were Englishmen. When they landed on the Western shore the Indians ran down to meet them, crying 'Yengeese! Yengeese!" which is the Indian word for Englishman; and as Englishmen torture language into most uncouth shapes, calling my lord—my lud—Derby—Darby, and persist in calling Cowper—Cooper!—[laughter]—so the Indian word Yengeese in time became Yengees --- Yengee --- Yankee.---[Hear, hear.] Yankee---meaning Englishman---so remember in future when you sneer at the word Yankee you sneer at yourself and your countrymen. [Applause.] The New Englander is proud of the name. You compliment, me, sir, by the allusion, for it is the Yankee who has raised the Flag of the Union on every mountain in Christendom, and raised its hallowed folds over every billow in all the oceans. [Cheers.] The Secessionist in the winter carries on his trade on Yankee capital, and in the summer is obliged to go to Yankee watering-places for his vacation; spending pennies in his mesgre plantation fare where nobody is looking on, but throwing away pounds in Yankee land in the bar-rooms, the gambling-houses and places of evil repute, whenever he can dazzle the unsuspecting with his bank notes. (Loud laughter.)

The game of Brag is not always a game of cards. 'Is there any game about here?' asked the young Englishman, with bag and gun, when landing on the banks of the Mississippi. 'Yes, plenty,' lisped the negro. 'What?' 'Oh, principally Poker.' (Laughter.) That is not a Yankee game or Yankee story. (Laughter.) The South depends upon the Yankee for food and raiment---for its medicines---its necessities and its luxuries. The Yankee supplies the Secessionist with Bibles, though seldom called for, and printing paper, and ice and coffins. (Laughter.) The Secession mother sends to Yankee land for a Yankee schoolmistress to teach her children, and the Secession father sends his son to Yankee West Points, Yankee naval schools, and Yankee colleges. Many of to-day's traitors were taught truth, honor, morality and religion at our Yankee Harvard University, only to return and lie, and steal, and swear, and breed treason. (Hear.) Remember again, sir, when you sneer, that Yankee means Englishmen—or may be translated—as the true type of such a Christian gentleman. (Cheers.)

How can the honorable speaker quote Latin when he knows that none of us understand it. (Laughter.) Said the classic Sir James Graham to the honest old sailor, Sir Charles Napier, after a warm argument regarding Cronstadt—'*In medio tutissimus ibis.*' Sir Charles, under great excitement, responded, 'You are another!' (Laughter.) 'Another what?' 'Just what you called me.' (Laughter.) But even Latin won't do to make out a case for Secession. He says, as a rule, the attacked party always deserves the most sympathy—intimating, in the face of what is not true, that the North attacked the South, when we all know that Beauregard fired the first shot at Anderson. (That's so.) On that principle he would have been with the Russians in the Crimean war, against his own countrymen—(Hear and applause)---or, with better analogy, when discovering a scamp maltreating a woman, or committing a burglary, he would side with the desperate thief rather than the policeman whose duty it was to arrest him. [Cheers.

He speaks again of Carolinian chivalry! I am tired of that now. Who ever heard of it until Brooks brutally crept behind the back of Sumner with a bludgeon in hand with the intention of assassinating him in the Senate Chamber, while his confederate Keitt stood by him with loaded revolver to see fair play? [Shame.] The Chivalry are no longer in Congress, and the world can no longer witness there a repetition of such disgraceful Secession blackguardism! Southern chivalry! Look at our armies within six miles of the chivalric Charleston! Thank God, I am a Puritan and no Cavalier---I am a Roundhead and no Pretender--I belong to the Cromwellian army, and pride myself on being a Yankee! [Cheers.] The honorable Secessionist accuses the North of frauds, and says that from the first to the last President there has been nothing but robbery and corruption. Now, as I have before proved that the South for seventy years has controlled the Government and was the Treasurer of the nation. I am not surprised at this statement. [Loud cheers.]

The Right Hon. Secessionist who immediately preceded me disputed my statement that the South robbed the North of the fifty millions sterling of private debts and fifty millions sterling of private property, and said that when the Secessionist Commissioners went to Washington they offered to pay the Administration all debts, and so forth. Shades of repudiation protect me! They pay! Why, gentlemen, an anecdote will best show how ridiculous is that statement. The first Secessionist, you know, was SATAN! [Laughter and cheers.] He seceded from a purer world---and with inimitable cheek he took our Savior upon a high mount, and offered all the kingdoms round about if he would join his Secession party, when every estate he had was mortgaged, and the poor devil had not a shilling in the world. [Loud cheers and renewed laughter.] He should have given Mr. Seward credit for generosity in permitting the scamps to return at all. [Oh] You may comment, but had O'Brien and Mitchell, and Meagher, presented themselves to Lord John Russell at Downing street in 1848, on a similar erraud, how quickly they would have been incarcerated in the tower. [Yes, and loud applause.] The gentleman wants a monarchy. During the next few weeks he shall have all the military advantages of such a Government.---[Hear.]

The game is up and the hunters are starting with the bugle. Long before Mr. Cowper gets his drive through Hyde Park, or Sir Robert Peel fights The O'Donoghue, our mankin traitors will be no more. The Secessionist made one statement about Southern courage which I must rectify. This is the same old brag that one Southerner is equal to three or four Yankees---he said that he himself was good at any time for two. [Hear.] Now, Mr. Chairman, if I have a weak point that is strong, that is the point---[laughter]---and if you will suspend the rules and send out for a pair of gloves, I will soon prove to you by facts---while he uses words---that there is one Northerner at least, who will make as short work of him physically as he has done intellectually. [Loud and continued cheers and laughter.]

The challenged party became the challenger, but Mr. Train's proposition, however, was not accepted; and during the excitement created by the novel offer, the question was adjourned until Wednesday.

American Society.

In America, even more than in Europe, there is but one society, whether rich or poor, high or low, commercial or agricultural; it is everywhere composed of the same elements, it has all been raised or reduced to the same level of civilization. The man whom you left in the streets of New York, you find again in the solitude of the far West; the same dress and the same tone of mind, the same habits, the same amusements; no rustic simplicity, nothing characteristic of the wilderness, nothing even like our villages. This peculiarity may be easily explained. The portions of territory most fully peopled have reached a high degree of civilization. Education has been prodigally bestowed; the spirit of equality has tinged with singular uniformity the domestic habits. Now it is remarkable that the men thus educated are those who migrate to the Desert. In Europe a man lives and dies where he was born. In America, you do not see the representatives of a race grown and multiplied in retirement, having long lived unknown to the world, and left to its own efforts. The inhabitants of an isolated region arrived yesterday, bringing with them the habits, ideas, and wants of civilization. They adopt only so much of savage life as is absolutely forced upon them; hence you see the strongest contrasts. You step from the wilderness into the streets of a city, from the wildest scenes to the most smiling pictures of civilized life. If night does not surprise you and force you to sleep under a tree, you may reach a village where you will find everything, even French fashions and caricature from Paris. The shops of Buffalo and Detroit are just as well supplied with all these things as are those of New York. The looms of Lyon work for both alike. You leave the high road, you plunge into paths scarcely marked out; you come at length upon a ploughed field, a little hut built of rough logs, lighted by a small narrow window; you think that you have at last reached the abode of an American peasant; you are wrong; you enter his hut, which looks like the abode of misery; the master is dressed as you are; his language is that of the towns. On his rude table are books and newspapers, he takes you hurriedly aside to be informed of what is going on in Europe, and asks you what has most struck you in his country. He will trace on paper for you the plan of a campaign in Belgium, and will teach you gravely what remains to be done for the prosperity of France. You might take him for a rich proprietor, come to spend a few nights in a shooting box. And, in fact, the log hut is only a halting place for the American, a temporary submission to necessity. As soon as the surrounding fields are thoroughly cultivated and the owner has time to occupy himself with superfluities, a more spacious dwelling will succeed the log hut, and become the home of a large family of children, who, in their turn, will some day build themselves a dwelling in the wilderness.---*Alexis de Tocqueville.*

A Tribute to Our Government.

The Federal Government of America has read a lesson to Kings. It has acted in a spirit worthy of even its earliest and freshest days, when the impulse of new liberty was still a passion and a religion. Placed in a position of utmost danger, it has not lost courage or composure; tried by the strongest temptation, it has not swerved from the right. In surrendering the Confederate Commissioners on the ground that the Government cannot deny the justice of England's claim, the President of America has done an act of true courage, which would, if such an addition were possible, have added new dignity even to the career of a Washington.

If this be the act of a mob Government, then mobs must sometimes reach to a nobleness and a spirit of justice sadly uncommon in the history of Governments by Princes and Peers. The Federal Government was subjected to one of the severest trials possible for the ruling powers of a brave and sensitive people to undergo. The Statesmen of the Washington Cabinet were at once summoned to surrender on pain of instant war, and taunted with cowardice in the event of their compliance. How hard is it to see the justice of a demand which is urged by one who claps a pistol to your head! How much harder still if we are told that refusing to yield we shall be instantly shot! yielding we shall be branded as baffled cowards!

Are there not many Governments ordinarily straightforward and just—who would rather risk all than submit to such a demand, who would become incapable of recognizing the justice of any claim sustained in such a manner? It is impossible to deny that it was in this tone the utterances of that which too many believe to be English public opinion echoed across the Atlantic into the ears of the Federal Government. That Government has taught the world a splendid lesson. It has not even the imputation of yielding to force what it would fain have denied right.

Calmly, in the midst of immense popular excitement all around; passionless, despite the insults and the taunts which every new packet, brought from London the Federal Government considered the question decided, and, in the face of the world, repaired the error of its zealous and impulsive servant. The foundation of the United States was welcomed as the first grand recognition of human freedom, as the central principle of government. May not this act of the United States be welcomed as the first great acknowledgment of the principles of justice in the guidance of international diplomacy?—*London Star.*

Inventions.

The oak tree lives in a state of nature one thousand five hundred years.

Hour glasses were invented at Alexandria one hundred and fifty years before the birth of Christ.

The sum of fifteen million dollars is expended each year in London for intoxicating liquors.

Vaccinnation was first tried upon condemned criminals in the year 1772.

The interest of the national debt of Great Britain is over twenty-four million pounds sterling.

Looking glasses were first made in Venice in the year 1300.

Iron was first discovered by the burning of Mount Ida, one thousand four hundred years before Christ.

Muslins were first manufactured in Europe during the year 990.

Air is eighteen hundred and sixty times lighter than water.

Military uniforms were first adopted in France by King Louis XIV.

The plague in Europe, Asia, and Africa, commencing in the year 588 lasted 50 years.

Linen was discovered and made in England, in 1553.

THERE ARE NO TRIFLES.—There are no such things as trifles in the history of man. Drops make up the sea. Acorns cover the earth with oaks, and the ocean with navies. Sands make up the bar in the harbor's mouth on which vessels are wrecked; and little things in youth accumulate into character in age, and destiny in eternity. All the links in that glorious chain which is in all and around all, we can see and admire, or at least admit; but the staple to which all is fastened, and which is the conductor of all is the Throne of Deity.

WOMEN often lose the men they love, and who love them. By mere wantonness or coquetry, they reject, and then repent; they should be careful not to take the step too hastily, for a proud, high-minded, gifted man will seldom ask a woman twice.

TYPE metal is composed of 100 parts, by weight, of lead, 28 of antimony and 4 of tin. About five per cent. loss is usually entailed in forming this alloy.

WATER for making tea should be used the moment it boils. The reason assigned is that if it is boiled some time, all the gas that is in it escapes with the steam, and it will not then make tea of the best flavor. Clear, pure, soft water is best.

THE Persians have a saying, that 'Ten measures of talk were sent down upon the earth, and the woman took nine.'

So live that when your eyes are fixed in death they are fixed on high.

Fame is a flower upon a dead man's breast.

Books are embalmed minds.

Wit and Humor.

TAKING A MAN TO PIECES.—Captain Evans was an old naval veteran of sixty-seven; he had lost an arm and an eye, years and years before, at Navorino, which settled his understanding, both legs being carried off by a chain shot. Cork legs were coming into fashion. Captain Evans had a pair of the first quality made for him; he had a false arm and hand; into the latter he could screw a fork, as occasion required, and being gloved, the deficiency was not easily perceived. As increasing years rendered him infirm, his valets took advantage of him, so that he wrote to his brother, a Somersetshire squire, to send him up a tenant's son as body servant. 'No matter how stupid, if honest and faithful,' he wrote.

His brother was absent, and sent to his steward to select a lad. This the steward did, but merely mentioned that Captain Evans was infirm, not apprising the pumpkin of his new master's deficiencies, and sent him to London at once, where the Captain lived.

At ten at night he arrived, and was immediately shown to Captain Evans' sitting-room.

'Well, John, my rascally valet is absent again, without leave; help me to bed, as it is late, and then you can go down to your supper.'

Adjourning to the bed room, the old gentleman said:

'John, unscrew my leg.'

'Zur,' said John.

'Unscrew my leg,' this way, see.'

John did so, tremblingly.

'John, unscrew my other leg.'

'Zur,' said John.'

'Unscrew the other leg, sir.'

John did so, now in a state of bewilderment.

'John, unscrew this arm.'

Trembling still more, to the Captain's great amusement, he obeyed.

'John put this eye on the table.'

John took it as if it would have bitten him.

'Now, John—no, I won't take the other eye out—lift me into bed.'

This done, the waggish Captain continued, 'John, beat up the pillow, it is not comfortable.

It was done.

'Beat it up again, sir; it is quite hard.'

Again he shook up the pillow.

'That won't do, John; I can't get my head comfortable. D—n it, John, unscrew my head.'

'No, by thunder, I'll unscrew no more,' and John fled from the room to the kitchen, swearing his master was the devil, taking himself to pieces like a clock.

The ship called Statesmanship is generally a specimen of land-*craft.*

He who falls in love, and then tells the world of it in whining verse is two fools.

If you shoot a duck, you may, by jumping into the river after it, get two.

A coquette is a female archer who first bags and then sacks her game.

Every woman is a soldier through the night, and the sack she wears is her *nap*-sack.

Young women often keep their lovers by tears. Love, like beef, is preserved by brine.

Many poor fellows seem to have a less horror of water upon the brain than upon the stomach.

A Christian cannot aim too high; a soldier shouldn't aim higher than the breast or head.

The stocks that are generally most in demand in war times are gun-stocks.

Where the lawyer's flourish, we may take it for granted the laws do not.

It requires less strength of character to do a brave act in secret than to brag of it afterwards.

A young woman and her picture are often exactly alike in one thing if in no other—both are painted.

Lord Bacon says that we should square our lives; but life is a circle, and the circle can't be squared.

A wise ruler is better than a racehorse; the latter makes good time, and the former good times.

It is said the reason why Echo is of the feminine gender is because it always has the last word.