# Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXV. CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1862. NUMBER 25.



## MEDICAL HOUSE,

11 South Frederick St.,

**Baltimore, Maryland.**

Established to 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 29,000 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 Blotched Pimples 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 DEBILITY.**

Young men! beware of the pernicious indulgence and most 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 and destructive to the mind and body.

You who have brought this affliction upon yourselves, why embrace the secret to your hearts and falsely 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 inevitable.

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

N. B.—Persons afflicted with any of the above complaints will do well to avoid *boasting impostors* whether foreign or native, as also the numerous 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 10, 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 Stove

Sept. 15, 1859 JOHN JOHNSON.



**Civilian & Telegraph**

IS PUBLISHED

**Every Thursday Morning.**

**W. EVANS, Editor and Proprietor.**

Office in Second Story of Brooks' Block, Balto. St., near the Bridge,

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. WEISEL.
*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.

**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 Black 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.

***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.

**Coal! Coal! Coal!**

**10,000**

**Bushels of FINE COAL**

For sale in my yard at the low rate of 3 cents per Bushel, delivered in any part of the city by the Cart load, FOR CASH.

Nov. 28—3m. H. FLURY.


## Poetical.

From the Baltimore American.

### MARYLAND! MY MARYLAND!!

BY JOSEPH MERREFIELD.

The Starry Flag waves o'er thy shore,
Maryland, my Maryland;
There may it float forevermore,
Maryland, my Maryland.
My mother State, to thee I vow
To be as faithful e'er as now—
And to the Union true—as thou,
Maryland, my Maryland.

Thou wilt not join the rebel throng,
Maryland, my Maryland;
Who cannot show a single wrong,
Maryland, my Maryland.
Remember Carroll's sacred name,
And Howard's heritage of fame,
Their memory shield thee now from shame,
Maryland, my Maryland.

Keep bright the trust thy father's gave,
Maryland, my Maryland;
They speak to thee from Calvert's grave,
Maryland, my Maryland;
They cry, "my sons, your country save,
Your Union keep, though madmen rave;
And let no stranger banner wave
O'er Maryland, my Maryland."

Dear mother, ne'er shall "Stars and Bars,"
Maryland, my Maryland,
Press to the dust thy "Stripes and Stars,"
Maryland, my Maryland.
It is the flag our fathers' won,
Bequeathed by them from sire to son,
And thou wilt own no other one,
Maryland, my Maryland.

'T would bring the blush into thy cheek,
Maryland, my Maryland,
When sister States for Union speak,
Maryland, my Maryland.
To listen to the Rebel shriek,
That cries from Southern hill and creek
"Come to us, child of Chesapeake,"
Maryland, my Maryland.

They strive to make *thee* meet the blow,
Maryland, my Maryland,
That Freedom strikes against its foe—
Maryland, my Maryland;
They seek to make a shield of thee
To keep *their* homes from bloodshed free,
And make their battle-fields of thee—
Maryland, my Maryland.

Thou wilt not yield to their control,
Maryland, my Maryland,
A holier love pervades thy soul,
Maryland, my Maryland.
Though Rebel legions round thee roll,
Thy sons have but a single goal—
The "Union," *one, entire, the whole*—
Maryland, my Maryland.

Hark! hark! I hear a bugle strain,
Maryland, my Maryland;
It sweeps from every Southern plain,
Maryland, my Maryland.
The "Old Line" catches the refrain,
It fires each heart! It thrills each brain!
It shouts "We're coming back again!"
Maryland, my Maryland.

Baltimore, June 8, 1862.

## Miscellaneous.

### A Sight for Europe to See.

The military power developed by the loyal States in the suppression of the rebellion constitutes at this moment the most impressive spectacle this age has seen. Doubters of the strength of republican institutions may look at it and be amazed. Not the most confident and sanguine among us ever expected to see a force so great put in the field, whatever the emergency. It has been sometimes the case that an earnest writer or speaker would utter a prophecy that half a million of armed men would sweep rebellion from the land, if it should ever dare to lift its head, but neither orator nor writer believed his own words when he said it. We thought little of the power of the nation to fight at home, whatever we may have thought it might do if assailed from abroad; and though not disparaging ourselves at the distant threat of danger, we still should have felt extreme alarm if, two years ago, we had foreseen that such a fight as we have now on hand could possibly come.

In a contest with a foreign Power no such thorough trial of the strength of free institutions could have occurred as we now have. An external fight consolidates a people, and simply tests the power of nations as such—not the strength of differing forms of government. Very weak Powers will sometimes fight well against foreign invasion, as Mexico is doing now. But a contest of hostile institutions within a government tries the vitals of a people as nothing else can. Our trial has been fearful, and the issue for a little time was really involved in doubt. Nothing so fierce and implacable as rebel hostility to the power of the Union has tired tired the internal strength of any European nation, and in addition to its malignity and rancor, it had almost unrestricted liberty to plan and gather its forces at the outset. A conspiracy worthy of a place beside the most malignant in European history was sprung upon the law-abiding class here, with whom conspiracy is impossible. The strength of free and law-abiding communities is slow in being developed, and knowing this well, the secessionists thought it might safely be despised and defied.—Others knew better, and waiting patiently until results could be attained, they find themselves rewarded by a display of power such as all Europe could scarcely exceed, if in arms at once.

Hereafter there will be no failure to respect free institutions. Nobody will believe that the peaceful laboring population of the free States lack the elements of power which make a nation great. The maddest of cotton and slavery devotees will feel respect for the men who went to Corinth and to Richmond, who took New Orleans, and who will take Charleston. The power of such a people was never before elicited by a course of events great enough to bring it out. Secessionists here, and their sympathizers abroad, might reasonably be expected to doubt and despise men who had no experience in military matters, and no monarchial head to discipline and lead them. They did despise us accordingly. It was triumphantly said that the daring and dashing South could beat us two to one, if the field should ever be tried. It is time to revise this opinion. Justice will be done the powerful body of soldiers which rallied in the loyal States to the support of the Government, and which, when standing in array, as it now does, against the enemy, constitutes the most impressive military and civil spectacle—for it is both—the world has seen.

### The Iron Fleet of France.

The following from the Paris correspondent of the London Times, is an enumeration of the iron-cased ships which the Minister of Marine has at his command, and which might proceed to sea on the receipt of a dispatch from Paris:

Four frigates each nine hundred horse power, carrying from thirty-four to forty guns, with a crew of five hundred and seventy men.

A corvette, with a crew of two hundred and fifty men, carrying fourteen guns; the corvette is one hundred and fifty horse-power.

The iron-cased frigates Magenta and Solferino might, if required, be prepared for sea within three months; they are each of one hundred horse-power; they carry fifty-two guns, and a crew of six hundred men.

The Prince Imperial, a frigate of equal force, is not so far advanced. It is not expected that she will be ready for sea before the end of the year.

There are likewise on the stocks, in the various ports of France, ten iron-cased frigates of one thousand horse-power, each carrying thirty-eight guns and a crew of five hundred and seventy men, and likewise six iron-cased corvettes of one hundred and fifty horse-power, carrying fourteen guns and two hundred and fifty men In case of necessity all these might be formed into line of battle within eight months.

There is likewise the Plongeur, whose special quality is to sink an enemy's ship, and which is armed, for that purpose, with a wrought iron spur.

And finally, there are sixty gunboats covered with an iron mask. These boats, which draw very little water, are intended to cover a descent on an enemy's coast and to protect the French coast.

ABOUT twenty thousand first class Enfield rifles have recently been captured by our navy, together with the vessels containing them, while in the act of attempting to run the blockade. It is said that English speculators in arms have shipped about two hundred thousand Enfield rifles to Nassau, where they dispose of them to rebel agents, who reship them with the expectation of running the blockade. This is the way our British cousins have been acting neutrals toward their own blood in order to prevent the horrors of civil war.

IN the House of Representatives, Mr. Whaley offered a resolution authorizing the striking of medals commemorative of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, to be presented to Major Anderson and the officers and men under his command on that occasion Gold medals to the officers and silver to the men.

THE wise man justly regards goodness as something to be attained.

### First Maryland Light Artillery.

As an instance of the misrepresentation resorted to by Northern correspondents to depreciate the valor and usefulness of the soldiers of Maryland in the present contest, we print the following from the Boston Traveller. It was reproduced in the Baltimore Sun without a word of comment, though the conductors of that journal knew, or should have known that, as far as the composition of the battalion there stated is concerned, it was a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end.

"EFFECTIVE FIRE OF THE FIRST MARYLAND BATTERY BEFORE RICHMOND.—The day before the battle of Fair Oaks, it will be remembered, Gen. Sumner threw a pontoon bridge across the Chickahominy, during the construction of which the pontoniers were annoyed by a fire from a couple of rebel light batteries, which posted themselves on an eminence beyond the river, and poured in shot and shell at a rate which promised the speedy destruction of both pontoons and men.

"The First Maryland Light Battery, which we mentioned on Saturday as being commanded by Captain J. W. Walcott, of Roxbury, and officered by four Massachusetts soldiers, which had been placed by McClellan in the reserve in line with the regular army batteries, was ordered to the spot, and taking position on an eminence this side the river, assailed the rebel batteries.

"An artillery duel was the consequence, which resulted in the complete repulse of the rebels. Capt. Walcott's guns were eight in number, 12-pound rifled Parrotts. His officers were highly complimented for the accuracy of their aim, which, together with the rapidity of their fire, and the range of their rifled missiles, would have enabled the battery to have matched twice their number in the open field.

"It may not be amiss to state that, out of about one hundred and eighty men in Capt. Walcott's Battery, some sixty are Baltimore 'Plug Uglies' of the real old school, who, under Captain W.'s strict discipline, make most admirable soldiers."

The battalion alluded to is composed almost exclusively of Baltimoreans, and is officered as follows:—Major, E. R. Petherbridge; First Lieutenant, James Rigby; Second Lieutenant, Thomas Binyon; Third Lieutenant, Edw. Taylor, of Baltimore.

In conjunction with the above, we publish the following extract from a private letter received in this city, from a gentleman who was a witness of the engagement.

"Major Petherbridge, commanding the Battalion First Maryland Light Artillery, received orders from the Commander-in-Chief on Thursday last, to take a position with his six gun battery near New Bridge, on the Chickahominy river, which order was responded to immediately, as the boys comprising the First Maryland Artillery were anxious to 'take a chance.' Upon planting their guns in proper position of defence, a number of 'rebels' were noticed on the opposite bank of the river. The Major gave the command to open on them, which caused the rebels to unmask four batteries, from six to twenty-four pounders, and for two and a half hours the engagement was terrific. Upwards of seven hundred shots were fired by the First Maryland boys, with telling effect, as was substantiated by a deserter who came in the next day. The deserter also stated that five rebel Lieutenants were killed, a large number of privates, and a number of horses. Our informant states that three of the Maryland boys were wounded, but he could not give their names. Three of our horses were killed and several of the wheels of our caissons were shattered to pieces, but as far as he could learn only three men were wounded, none killed. He further states that had the firing of the rebels been as accurate, or had their shells bursted as ours did, the loss on our side would have been heavy. He speaks of the behavior of the Baltimore boys as noble in the extreme, as was acknowledged by several regular army officers and by all the spectators who witnessed the engagement.

THE entire village of Westport, Pa., on the Lehigh river, was washed away during the flood of that river recently. Only three out of three hundred houses were left standing. The town of Easton suffered as all the others on the river, immense damage. At Easton the water reached the second stories of dwellings. $12,000,000 of property was destroyed by this great flood.

### A Talk with Rebel Pickets.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from before Richmond, says:—Our pickets at the Mechanicsville bridge had a conversation to-day with the rebel pickets, and, under a newspaper flag of truce, exchanged the Baltimore Clipper for the Richmond Examiner. The colloquy was substantially as follows:

Rebel—(waving his hat)—'Three cheers for Gen. Jackson!'

Union Soldier—(also waving his hat)—Three cheers for Burnside!'

[It having been ascertained that the rebels were North Carolinians.]

Rebel—'Have you any Baltimore Clippers?'

Union—'Ye-as, do you wish to *swap?*'

Rebel—'How'll yer trade fur the Examiner?'

Union—'Even, and you do the *toting*.'

Rebel—Come over yer—all on yer!'

Union—'I'll come half way.' [Meanwhile both parties have dropped their guns, and with papers waving passed down to the bridge.]

Union—'How do you like soldiering?'

Rebel—'We've enlisted for life.'

Union—'Then you don't expect to live long!'

Rebel—'You've whipped us at Hanover, but yer wouldn't if O'Brien Branch wasn't drunk. We give you just the best flogging yer ever had tha' at Fair Oaks. Tuk one hundred yer guns, all yer amminition and everything, and two thousand prisoners.'

Union—'And we drove you back to Richmond and had to bury your dead. We whipped you awfully.'

Rebel—'And Gen. McClellan was wounded and two of yer Generals killed. Yer all going back to Yorktown, ain't yer!' We are coming over your side to-morrow.'

Union—'How many troops you got over there?'

Rebel—'Fifty thousand right yerabouts.'

Union—'How many had you at Fair Oaks?'

Rebel—'Yer had near two hundred thousand and we but sixty thousand, but we whipped yer.'

The Unionist was less communicative than inquisitive, but thinking it hardly proper to continue the conversation, bade the rebel good day and retraced his steps. But the rebel still kept his place, notwithstanding he was requested to face back, until a bullet, and a flash and quick report, suddenly hastened his steps.

### A Sunset.

I stood upon the summit of a lofty mountain. It was indeed a glorious view from that mountain top. Before me I beheld forests, and torrents, fields white with ripening grains majestic rivers, snow-capped peaks, and far away in the mazy distance I saw the foam of a mighty ocean. It was a scene which it is impossible to describe. So glorious was the sight that for a moment I stood almost transfixed by its dazzling splendor.—I had often gazed on that broad panorama before, but never has its beauty so deeply impressed me. Each object in the whole grand picture seemed tinged with a celestial brightness. The sun was low in the heavens, and it appeared as if at the close of his daily journey he was more brilliant than ever before. Each ray of light that proceeded from the expiring luminary was like a beam of gold; the whole firmament was crimson with the whole reflection of his glory. Oh, in the hushed stillness that pervaded the atmosphere how solemn were the thoughts that arose within my breast. But before I recovered from the first shock, as it were, of delighted amazement, the brightness had departed, and the gloom of night began to fall upon that lovely landscape, only however, to be succeeded by a morning equally translucent in splendor.

Never shall I forget the impression made upon my mind that evening. The day had been cloudy, and most of the sun had been obscured, I thought how like the Christian's life was that day. Clouds and darkness may surround him, he may be cast homeless and friendless upon the charity of a selfish world. The sun which lights his pathway may be hid by dark shadows of trial and suffering, but although these black clouds may hide that sun, does it cease to shine? No, behind them it still sheds forth genial rays of undimed lustre; and when the end shall come, when death shall lay his chilling finger upon the poor, down trodden man, the darkness which has often crossed his pathway shall forever flee, and amid a yellow flood of glory streaming forth from the very throne of God, his ransomed soul shall leave its tabernacle of clay and ascend to dwell forever in the never ending bliss of heaven.

WHAT a glorious world this would be if all its inhabitants could say with Shakspeare's shepherd: 'Sir, I am a laborer; I earn what I wear; I owe no man a hate; envy no man's happiness; glad of other men's good; content with my farm.'

## Wit and Humor.

### A Story of Olden Times.

By a State law of the State of New York, from April to December, all persons were prohibited from killing deers, under a penalty of ten dollars, the informer to get one-half, and in default of payment ten lashes on the naked back

A Yankee passing through the State of New York, near Albany, in the month of November, observed a young Dutchman, from a barn door, squinting over his shovel at a deer about thirty paces from him, and soliloquising thus.

'Mine Cot—if I had mine gun here, and it was not for the law, I would have some teer for mine tinner.'

The Yankee had a rifle with him and immediately shot the deer, and threw his rifle into the snow, unobserved by the Dutchman, and running up to him said—

'Ah! my good fellow, you have been killing a deer—for I saw you—you shot him with the shovel.'

The Dutchman very much frightened, replied:

'Mine Cot!—I did not tink mine shovel was loaded. I did not tink it would go off, I never knew it to go off pefore.'

'Well,' said the Yankee, 'you have killed the deer, and I will go to the justice and complain of you, and make you pay your fine, unless you give me the skin and two dollars.'

'Well,' said the Dutchman, 'tho' I did not tink my tamed shovel vould go off, dat is petter den pay ten tollars.'

So the bargain was concluded; the Yankee receiving the skin and the two dollars left the Dutchman to take care of the venison.

While the Dutchman was taking care of his venison, and before he had put it out of the way, another Dutchman came up and threatened to complain, upon which Hans the Shovel Shooter, related all that had passed between himself and the Yankee.

Vanderhausen told Hans he had been imposed upon, that the Yankee killed the deer himself. The two Dutchmen then agreed to pursue the Yankee, and to bring him before the justice and have him fined.

They soon overtook him and carried him before the justice; and Hans entered his complaint *pro bono publico*. Whereupon, the justice, after hearing all the testimony *pro and con*, and taking the subject matter into cool, serious and deliberation, come to the conclusion that the Yankee killed the deer with a certain instrument called the rifle and that he pay a fine of ten dollars, or he be whipped ten lashes. The Yankee chose the latter. The justice then ordered the Yankee to be stripped, tied to a tree and the whip applied. There being no officer present, the justice concluded to do the whipping himself, and at it he went. After he had given the Yankee five lashes, and was proceeding to give him the other five, the Yankee bawled out—

'Stop!'

'Vot, said the justice, 'there is five more to come.'

The Yankee informed the justice that half the pay went to the informer.

Justice—'Dat is te law, untie te Yankee; tie up te Dutchman; give him half te fine.'

A lover, vainly trying to explain some scientific theory to his fair inamorata, said:

'The question is difficult, and I don't see what I can do to make it clear.'

'Suppose you pop it,' whispered the blushing damsel.

'Mr. Smith, I wish to speak to you privately. Permit me to take you apart a few moments."

'Oh, certainly sir, certainly, if you'll promise to put me together again.'

'Sally, what time do your folks dine?' asked a dandy.

'Soon as you goes away—that's misses orders.'

Dandy makes tracks instantly.

Beauregard's victory at Pittsburg Landing is very much like that described by John Phoenix. He says:

'I held the enemy by my nose, which I had inserted between his teeth for that purpose.'

It is no misfortune for a nice young lady to lose her good name, if a nice young gentleman given her a better one.

By our Military Maniac.—Q.—When are soldiers like trees in spring? A.—When their leaves are nearly out.