Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXV. CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1862. NUMBER 35.

Civilian & Telegraph

JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT,

Brooks' Block, Balt. St., near the Bridge,

CUMBERLAND, MD.

William Evans

Proprietor.

ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

Neatly and expeditiously executed;

SUCH AS

BOOKS, PAMPHLETS,
CHECKS, BILL-HEADS,
PAY-ROLLS, CHECK
ROLLS, BUSINESS CARDS,
BLANK FORMS,
PROGRAMMES,
Manifests, Ball Tickets, &c.

We are prepared to execute in style unsurpassed in the larger cities, every description of LETTER PRESS and

COLORED PRINTING.

Having recently received from the Type Foundry an extensive assortment of FINE CUTS, for the purpose of printing Bill-Heads, &c. Those in want of anything in that way, will do well to call at the office of the "CIVILIAN & TELEGRAPH," where they can have their work gotten up in style, and at prices that will compare with those of any of the cities.

THE

SOLDIER'S TRUE FRIEND.

ALWAYS READY.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

LONG MARCHES, sore and stiff joints, blistered and inflamed feet, all those the Soldier must endure. Mothers, remember this, when your sons are grasping their muskets to meet danger; think what relief a single pot of this *all healing* and *soothing* Salve will give to the one you love when far away from home and friends. It hardens and makes tough the feet, so that they can endure great fatigue. It soothes and relieves the inflamed and stiffened joints, leaving them supple, strong and vigorous, while for

BAD GUNSHOT WOUNDS

it is inimitable, removing and preventing every vestige of inflammation, and gently drawing the edges together, it quickly and completely heals the most frightful wounds.

Wives and Sisters of our Volunteers.

You cannot put into the Knapsacks of your Husbands and Brothers, a more valuable or more necessary gift than a supply of this

Extraordinary Military Salve.

The lonely sentry walking his rounds at night, exposed to drenching rains and chill night air, is often seized with most *violent pains, cough* and *suffocating hoarseness*, first symptoms of *quick consumption*, but if supplied with HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT, all danger is averted. A few Pills taken night and morning, and the Ointment briskly rubbed twice a day over the throat and chest will remove the *severest pains* and stop the most distressing or *dangerous cough*. Therefore we say to the whole Army.

SOLDIERS ATTENTION!!

See to your own health, do not trust to the Army supplies although most valuable. These PILLS and OINTMENT have been thoroughly tested; they are the only remedies used in the European Camps and Barracks. For forty years Doctor Holloway has supplied all the Armies in Europe, and during the *Crimean Campaign* he established a depot at Balaclava, for the exclusive sale of these *great remedies*. Many a time his special Agent there has sold over a ton in weight of the Ointment in a single day. These terrible and fatal enemies of the *soldier in camp*,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Scurvy, Sores, and Scrofulous Eruptions,

all disappear like a charm before these PILLS and OINTMENT, and now while the cry rings throughout the land,

TO ARMS! TO ARMS!!

Do not let these brave men perish by disease; place in their hands these *precious remedies*, that will enable them to resist the dangerous exposures, the Fevers, the Chills, and the wounds which they cannot avoid, and what is more cannot frequently get succor in the moment of need, whereas if our brave men have only to put their hands into their Knapsacks and find there a sure remedy for all the casualties of the battle field, how many thousands of lives would thus be saved who would otherwise perish before relief could be obtained.

☞ CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the words "HOLLOWAY, NEW YORK AND LONDON," are discernable as a *Water mark* in every leaf of the book of directions, around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen by *holding the leaf to the light*. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

***Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the civilized world, in pots, at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients, in every disorder, are affixed to each box.

Jan. 16, 1862—1y.

Pig Iron For Sale.

I HAVE 52 Tons good quality PIG IRON for sale at my Coal Yard in this city, which will be sold at a very low rate.

H. FLURY.

Cumberland, June 12, 1862—3m.

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 case of violent inflammation, no change of diet is necessary.

Let the unfortunate bear in mind when affliction overtakes them, that no time should be lost in making application to a competent physician, as they would not only obtain relief from pain, avoid mortification through exposure and elude great constitutional injury, but enable their medical assistant to be moderate in his charges than he could justly be, where symptoms have become confirmed or the disease more widely diffused. The rapid advance of this truly terrifying disease, is sufficient to alarm the boldest heart. When ulceration and discolored Blotches with racking pains, betray to the unhappy victim the deadly poison preying upon his vitals, then, "and not till then," do many awake to a full sense of their danger.

We are called upon every few days to cure Chronic Diseases, which were supposed to have been cured years ago, but instead of which, were only checked, driven into the system by mercury or copaiva and therefore 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, heartless pretenders 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 indulgences 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 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 unpleasant.

☞ 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 are 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.

Estate of Keziah Wilson.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Allegany County, Letters Testamentary on the estate of Keziah Wilson, late of said county, dec'd. All persons having claims against said dec'd are hereby warned to exhibit the same properly authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 24th day of January, 1863, otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 24th day of July, 1862.

MOSES G. ROBINETT,

June 24, 1862—3t Executor.

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	2 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 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.

lour! 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.

ov. 28—3m. H. FLURY.

Nails! Nails!

A GENERAL assortment of NAILS on hand and for sale by

Nov. 21 WM. R. BEALL & CO.

Order of Publication.

George Rizer, vs. Walter Gwynn and John T. Edwards, Administrator of Normand Bruce. } In the Circuit Court for Allegany County, as a Court of Equity. No. 1411.

THE object of this suit is to obtain a decree for the sale of certain mortgaged premises, situated in the City of Cumberland, in said Allegany County, which was on the 5th day of June, 1849, mortgaged by Normand Bruce, of said County, deceased, to the late John G. Hoffman.

The Bill states that on or about the 5th day of June, 1849, Normand Bruce, then of Allegany County, but now deceased, executed and delivered to a certain John G. Hoffman, now also deceased, his three several single bills, each calling for $1000, and dated as aforesaid, and bearing interest from date and payable as follows: one on or before the fifth day of June, 1850; one on or before the fifth day of June, 1851; and one on or before the fifth day of June 1852; and to secure the payment of said single bills, said Normand Bruce executed to said plaintiff a mortgage dated on said fifth day of June, 1849, upon one undivided half of Lot No. 208, and a portion of Lot No. 209, situated on the west side of Wills' Creek, in said City of Cumberland, in said Allegany County. That the first two of said single bills were paid and a portion of the third; but that a balance of about six hundred dollars upon the same is still due and unpaid. That sometime in the summer of 1853 said John G. Hoffman departed this life, and that Letters of Administration were issued out of the Orphans' Court of said Allegany County to Henry W. Hoffman, upon the personal property of said John G. Hoffman, deceased, and that upon the fifth day of June, 1851, said Henry W. Hoffman, as the Administrator of said John G. Hoffman, assigned and transferred said last single bill to said George Rizer. That on or about the seventh day of October, 1854, said Normand Bruce departed this life, and in due time Letters of Administration was issued out of said Orphans' Court to a certain John T. Edwards of said Allegany county, upon all and singular, the personal property of said Normand Bruce; and that as such Administrator he paid upon said last single bill the sum of $806.47; and that about the sum of $600, principal and interest, is still due and unpaid upon the same; and that the personal property of said Normand Bruce is insufficient to pay said balance; and that all the real property left by the said Normand Bruce at the time of his death, in said Allegany County, including that described and conveyed in said deed of mortgage, has been sold and disposed of to said Walter Gwynn, who is at present the owner of the same, and who is a non-resident of the State of Maryland; and that the said property mentioned in said mortgage is liable to be sold to pay said balance on said single bill.

It is thereupon this 15th day of July, in the year 1862, adjudged and ordered, by the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Allegany County, as a Court of Equity, that the complainant, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in the city of Cumberland, once in each of four successive weeks before the 20th day of August next, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, and warn them to appear in this court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 18th day of October next, to answer the premises and show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to pass as prayed.

H. RESLEY, Clerk.

True Copy. Test—HORACE RESLEY, Clerk.

July 17, 1862—4w.

Collection of Claims

Against the United States.

HAVING secured the co-operation of efficient and very successful Agents, in Washington City, for the adjustment and collection of claims against the United States Government, whose long experience in the offices of the Paymaster General and Quartermaster General, have familiarized them with the proceedings and details of business in the proper Departments, and for whose responsibility and promptness I am willing to vouch; and being provided with the latest necessary forms and instructions from the Auditor's Office, I am now prepared to prosecute and collect, with all possible facility and dispatch, all lawful claims against the Government of the United States, on the usual and reasonable terms—including

For Horses and other property lost or destroyed whilst in the service of the United States; Subsistence, Transportation; Expenses incurred in organizing, subsisting and transporting Troops, prior to muster into service; Soldiers and Teamsters Pay; Bounty, Pensions; Balance due to deceased Soldiers and Bounty Land.

CHARLES B. THRUSTON,

Attorney at Law,

Cumberland, Md.

☞ Office on Baltimore Street, near the Railroad Depot.

June 19, '62—6m.*

Estray Notice.

Allegany County, to wit:

I HEREBY certify that E. H. Tracy, Agent of Cumberland Coal & Iron Company in said County, brought before me, the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for said County, this 26th day of July, 1862, as a stray, trespassing on his enclosures, a brown gelding, about 3 years old, 15 hands high, with a long tail and mane and black feet, no other visible marks about him—has been evidently used under the saddle and harness.

Given under my hand this 31st day of July, 1862. M. SHERRY, J. P.

The owner of the above described horse is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

E. H. TRACY, Ag't C. C. & I. Co.

July 31, 1862—3w.

Order of Ratification.

William Frost, vs. His Creditors. } No. 25 Insolvents to October Term, 1859. In the Circuit Court for Allegany County.

ORDERED this 28th day of July, 1862, that the sales of the real estate of William Frost, made and reported by Aden Clary, trustee, for the benefit of his creditors, in his second report as trustee, filed in the above case, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 1st day of September next—provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Allegany County, once in each of three successive weeks before the 20th day of Augutt next.

The said second report states the amount of sales to be 2376.00 H. RESLEY, Clerk.

True Copy: Test—H; RESLEY,

July 31, 1862—3w. Clerk.

Trustee's Sale

Of a Valuable Tract of Land.

THE undersigned Trustee, will offer at Public sale, at the Public Square, in the city of Cumberland, on

Saturday, 30th day of August, 1862,

at 10 o'clock, a. m.,

all the right, title and interest of John G. King, late of Allegany County, deceased, an insolvent petitioner in and to the tract of land called

"Good Luck,"

containing about 100 acres. From 6 to 10 acres of it are cleared. The land lies about 4 miles from Oakland. Terms of sale cash.

THOMAS A. HOPKINS,

Aug. 7, '62—ts. Trustee.

Poetical.

More Men to the Field.

BY AMANDA T. JONES.

Hark! hark! 'tis the soul-stirring call—
"More men to the field!"
Shall the Standard of Liberty fall?
Shall we tremble and yield?

Full valiant our armies have proved,
In each deadly affray;
They have stood by the cannons unmoved,
And they stand there to-day.

They have slept in the cold and the damp,
Till they sickened and failed;
They have toiled over highway and swamp,
Till their ruddy cheeks paled.

Thro' the ranks of the foe they have leaped,
Like Freedoms own sons;
And harvests of death they have reaped,
In the face of the guns.

The rivers are floating their dead—
The earth shuts them in;
Arise! and go out in their stead,
Our last battles to win!

Do ye say, "We love Silence and Peace—
Follow Pleasure's behest?"
Oh, shame! till Rebellion shall cease,
Ye have no right to rest!

Hark! hark! 'tis the soul-stirring cry—
"More men to the field!"
Ye dwellers at home make reply:
Let the death-breach be healed.

Go! fall into ranks! there is room
For sires, husbands and sons:
"More men to the field!"—dare your doom,
In the face of the guns!

If ye fall—Ah! the sun will still shine
In the East and the West;
While Glory will crown ye divine,
And most worthy of rest!

Miscellaneous.

From the Parthenian.

GOD'S WORKERS.

AN INAUGURAL THESES,

Submitted to the Faculty of the Baltimore Female College for the degree of Mistress of English Literature, June, 1862,

BY MISS EMILY DAY.

"Worker, press on,
And from the eyrie of your eagle thought
Ye shall look down on monarchs. O, press on!
For the high ones and powerful shall come
To do you reverence, and the beautiful
Will know the pure language of your brow,
And read it like a talisman of love.
Press on! for in the grave there is no work
And no device! Press on while yet you may."

LIFE is one vast scene of labor. Work is the motive power of existence. It is in exact conformity to a great law of our natures, that according to the amount of force expended is the degree of physical, mental or moral vitality sustained and increased. God has placed us in a world where the necessity for toil is constant and unremitting—where labor alone can promote our comfort or tend to our happiness. Man owes not his civilization, his comfort and independence, his growth in moral and intellectual vigor to the silken sons of luxury, or to Sybarite monarchs revelling in voluptuous pleasure; he owes it to himself—to his stern conflict with difficulty, to that striving with the material world which has tended more than aught else to the development of his energies and resources.

This necessity for action seems to be an instinct implanted in the mind by the all-wise Being who formed it. It is manifest in the child as soon as it is capable of motion, and from that period through its whole child life its movements are varied and constant. And so with all animate things. Action is the law of the universe. All around, above and beneath us we behold the results of this law. From the worm we tread beneath our feet to the wheeling spheres that track the pathless space, all perform their appointed labor in this vast workhouse of the great Architect. Work! work! work! What were man without it? Labor is as necessary as the air he breathes. To his social advancement it is the oil without which the chariot wheels of time would clog and refuse to move smoothly forward. It is the life-giving principle that diffuses vigor and enjoyment throughout the universe. Without it there would be no world, for is not all that we behold in earth, in air and sky the product of labor—the work of the Omnipotent? And here we behold work as a divine institution. The example was set by God himself, and since that period what have been the works performed? Works of the hand, the head, the heart; pertaining to physical, intellectual and moral workers.

Now man is not the only worker here. There are under-workers and co-workers who labor for his benefit. From the works of nature in the life-giving property exhaled from the tiny grass blade and the leaves of the forest, and from the minutest insect up through every grade of animal existence, countless labors have been performed and are performing for the good of man. To whom do we owe our chalky cliffs? And what insignificant creatures have gemmed the sea with islands of coral? And what the labors of the "little busy bee?" Behold the wax-lights! Truly they are fairy tapers, a white metamorphosis from the flowers, crowned with the most intangible of all mysteries—fire. And then the honey, a thing beautiful to eat as the other is to look upon—and beautiful to look upon too. What two extraordinary substances to be made by little winged creatures, out of roses and lilies! What a singular and lovely energy in nature to impel those little creatures thus to fetch out the sweet and elegant properties of the colored fragrances, and serve them to us for food and light! Fit entertainment for the gods. So much for the works of the inferior creatures.

Let us consider those of man, and, for the sake of arrangement, we will take them in order. First, then, the physical. Looking back through centuries that have passed, behold the "Tower of Babel," the Pyramids of Egypt, the great city of Babylon, the Temple at Jerusalem and the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, both renowned for their magnificence. Coming down to later times, think of St. Peter's and the Vatican, the "Thames' Tunnel" and the "Tower." Look at the labors of those men who came across Atlantic's rolling tide, and in a few short years colonized this Western Continent. The hoary forests of the "New World" bowed beneath their sturdy strokes; the din of the axe and the hammer startled the Indian and the wild bird from their ancient solitudes, and the smoke of the forge—labor's own altar—rose up like incense to the blue and laughing skies. Mighty cities sprang up as if beneath the wand of an enchanter, and tracts of golden grain waved where had rolled the pathless prairie.

Next to a spirit of ardent and unquenchable liberty—a spirit that will never die out of any true American heart, a love of independence—animated the hearts of those noble and adventurous men, and such were the fruits that it produced—peace, plenty, comfort, were the results of their labor. These are a few instances of the physical labor of man, and for the full development of the moral and mental powers, we must have physical appliances. The mental labor expended in the discovery of the expansive force of steam and the nature and properties of electricity, would have been futile for all human good, had not physical labor reduced those principles to practice, and small comparatively would have been both intellectual and physical triumphs, when "subduing the brute forces of nature and endowing them with human capabilities, if the steamer, the railroad and the telegraph were but the procurers of material blessings. It is the moral splendor that in time they must throw over the world, that thrills the heart and elevates the soul."

Yes, it is only when every mountain has been subdued, every ocean measured, every desert reclaimed and imparadised with floral beauty; in a word "when the whole earth kneels like a tamed creature before the sinewy hand and god like brow of humanity," that our race can walk in its fullest robes and wear its most gorgeous diadem. Then a thousand blessings on the workers! Honor to him who is delving there in the heart of the stubborn mountain!—soon shall the light of God gleam through a magnificent tunnel. Honor to him who is smoothing the physical asperities of yonder district!—soon shall the giant of steam thunder over his iron pathway, bearing wealth and intelligence in his mighty hand. Honor to those who endeavored to enrich ocean with the telegrah which would have united worlds. Already have the words of friendship, commerce and love flashed through the fathomed deeps.

Next come the head-workers. Of these we are presented with eminent examples in both ancient and modern times; men, who, after long days and nights of toil, made discoveries and produced inventions that startled the world, and which the world could not comprehend, but ascribed them to the influence of the evil one. Many of these men were as truly martyrs as if they had suffered at the rack or stake. Look at Galileo, Copernicus and Keppler; Faust, Gutenberg and William Harvey. Think of the works of Newton, Humphrey Davy, Buffon, Linnæus, Boerhaave, and, in later times, Hugh Miller, Fulton, Franklin, and Morse. These and an illustrious host of kindred spirits, who have devoted their lives to the cause of science, who, however different in their moral and intellectual qualities, were all renowned as hard workers. With all this, how many paltry, narrow-minded souls are there who look upon work as a mean thing, and consider it degrading. Labor degrading! Who that worships genius and bows down before the mighty power of intellect will despise labor, when we find that all the great and good of past ages have labored hard? In that simple word lies the true secret of human success. This is the talisman which solves the mysterious difference between one man's history and another's. The open sesame of life is labor. In the little ant, the slow snail and the "feeble folk" of the coney, it supplies the lack of size, speed and strength, and in man, where its operations are directed by light from within and from on high, scarce anything seems impossible to it. Who has not seen it begin its undertakings in conflict with every kind of difficulty, gradually, but surely master them all, and though often baffled and defeated, gain at last complete success? Yes, there is a moral and mental dignity attached to labor. Whatever furthers man's dominion over the elements whereby he subsists, improves his condition and exalts his character. Then those who toil, whether they ply the shuttle, work in the deep recesses of the mine or plough the earth beneath the blue sky of heaven, are nobler far than the idle patrician, who lives upon what his ancestors earned and does nothing for the advancement or interests of humanity. They are drones in the hive, eating what they do not earn—devouring locusts—blots upon this fair and beautiful creation; for this earth contains no useless thing save sloth and idleness.

And now the last class of laborers to be mentioned are the heart-workers, who, above all, shall be blessed in their labors. The moral workers. The regulators and purifiers of the great social system. Go forth and read the open book of nature. From it we may learn wisdom greater than that of the schools; from its simple page we may glean lessons of humility and love—heart lessons, such as the united volumes of ancient classic lore cannot furnish—lessons which all may learn, written upon every grass-blade and flower by the finger of the Creator. Then look at the number of those who have girt about their loins with truth, having on the breast plate of righteousness and the helmet of salvation, bearing the shield of faith and the sword of the spirit, going forth into life's great battle-field to fight for God and Truth. Such were Paul, Stephen, the beloved John, and the rest of that glorious band who went "up out of much tribulation." Such also was the patient sufferer and earnest laborer, "Madame Guyon," and Luther, that grand master-spirit of the Reformation, and our own Wesley, and Whitfield, and Coke, and good old Asbury, with the rest of those pioneers of Methodism in our land.—And, thanks be to God, the laborers are not *all* dead. Many are there who are performing labors, the results of which the judgment only will reveal. These are emphatically 'God's workers." The object of their work is a moral object, with no taint of earthliness. Concerning themselves with the moral interests of man, they keep one object steadily in view—salvation from sin and its consequences. They enter society with the pure love of Christ burning upon the altar of their hearts, and this principle pervades and enlightens every form of it as the sunlight pervades and enlightens the atmosphere. Here is a work for eternity. When the cities and empires, which have been the work of ages, shall have been destroyed—when the heavens, which God himself made, shall be parted as a scroll, the stars scattered, as a fig-tree scattereth her untimely figs, and the burning luminary of heaven veils his face in blood, this work shall be but begun, and shall continue "long as eternal ages roll." Then those who engage in this great work may exclaim: "Death cannot interrupt my activity; eternity only can complete the task, and I must therefore live. Then come thou raging flood and fiery tempest. I defy your might; I have engaged in my vocation, and it is more enduring than ye are; it is eternal, and I am eternal if I but work:" then—

"Arouse thee, soul!
Oh! there is much to do
For thee, if thou would'st work for human kind
The misty future through;
A greatness looms—'tis mind awakened!
Arouse thee, soul!

Arouse thee, soul!
Shake off thy sluggishness,
As shakes the lark the dew-drop from his wing;
Make but *one* error less—
One truth thine offering to mind's altar bring!
Arouse thee, soul!