

# Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXV.

CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, NOV. 6, 1862.

NUMBER 45

**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

For many years devoted his whole attention to the treatment of private complaints, in all their varied and complicated forms. His great success in these 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. is the only regular physician advertising, who 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 houses, 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 visiting the quackeries, that no time should be lost in making application to a competent physician, who would not only obtain relief from pain, avoid mortification through exposure and elude great constitutional injury, but enable their medical assistance to be moderate in his charges, and he could justify, 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 situation.

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 opium, and there remain to be well but in a longer or shorter time, by some slight cause, break out in its worst and most difficult form, producing ulcers in the throat, nose or roof of the mouth, eruptions of the skin, pains of 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 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. The importance of consulting a skillful physician in the early stage of the disease.

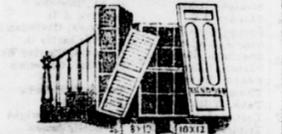
**CONSTITUTIONAL WEAKNESS.**  
Young men beware of the pernicious indulgence and most fatal injury you inflict upon your constitutions, by evil examples and the morbid influence of passions, which when in reality, they are the consequences of an alluring and pernicious practice alike destructive to the 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 skillful physician, who in a short time, would restore you to the enjoyment of your former vigor, which the fatal consequences render it uncertain.

Dr. Smith gives his special attention to the treatment of this distressing and painful disease, and can be cured at a certain cost 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. H. 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-ly.

## Attention Builders!



**Sash, Doors, Shutters, Window and Door Frames, Mouldings and Venetian Blinds,**  
MANUFACTURED and for sale at R. D. Johnson's Steam Planning Machine, on Centre Street.  
Orders received either at the Shop, or at Dr. John J. Bruce's Lumber Yard.  
Jan. 20, 1859-ly. H. DAMM.

## H. D. CARLETON, Merchant Tailor,

Cumberland, Md.  
The subscriber has just received a large and well selected stock of  
**Cloths, Cassimeres & Vestings,**  
also, a complete assortment of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, comprising the latest and most choice styles in market.

From a long experience in the manufacturing of Gentlemen's Wear, he flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to his friends and customers who may favor him with a call.  
All goods warranted as represented and goods fit guaranteed.

A full assortment of goods will be kept constantly on hand all of which will be sold for Cash, or punctual time customers at the lowest rates.  
H. D. CARLETON,  
No. 27, 1859-ly.

## 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 the first insertion—subsequent insertions 25 cents each. All advertisements under 12 lines charged as a square.

Business Cards in the Directory per annum, including subscription, \$5.  
NOTICES, 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 00  
Four " 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 8 00 12 00 18 00 30 00  
Larger space for short periods, as per agreement.

Avertisements 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 advertisements must confine their advertising to their own business.  
ALL TRANSPORT 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.  
Solemn Notices, cash in advance.  
Papers Monthly, one half in advance and the balance in six months.  
Att. Jos. Work, cash.  
The losses we have sustained compel us to adopt this course. It will be strictly adhered to in all cases, and no compensation will be inserted unless accompanied by the cash.

## CO NTY DIRECTORY.

Judge of Circuit Court—Hon. D. WEISEL.  
Judge of Circuit Court—JACOB RESELEY.  
Recorder of Wills—JOHN B. WILSON.  
Sheriff—THOS. G. McCULLOH.  
State's Attorney—C. B. THURSTON.  
Surveys—WILLIAM BLAKE.  
Deputy County Commissioners—JACOB BROWN.  
Judges of the Orphans' Court—  
MONS. 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 & SWARTZWEIDER,**  
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 B. BEALL & CO.,**  
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in  
**GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.**  
near the Depot, Balto. Street.

**H. D. CARLETON,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
No. 27, New Block, Baltimore Street, keep 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. His Sheet-Iron was 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. 639 Balto. St.,  
Baltimore.

**DR. GEO. B. FUNDENBERG**  
HAS resumed the practice of Medicine OF FEVERS and residence on Center Street; Shriver's Row, in the house lately occupied by James Schley, Esq.  
May 1, '62.

**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  
MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS  
For sale at this office.

## Poetical.

[From the Hartford Courant.  
**Will You Kiss Me, if I Will Go?**

The bulletin out with news to-day,  
News which stirs up a fellow's grit!  
The rebels are running away, they say,  
And I think 'tis time for me to quit;  
Bounties are small since the draft was told,  
And commissions are all of them scarce, you know.

But—I ask not for rank, I ask not for gold,  
Will you promise to kiss me, if I will go?

I remember you wore the red, white, and blue,  
When Fort Sumter's flag was torn down and defiled;  
I knew you were loyal, I knew you were true,  
For I saw your face glow with a patriot's pride;

While alone on my watch in the stillness of night,  
At thought of that look, what cared I for the foe;  
For our flag and our country I am willing to fight,  
If you'll promise to kiss me, once more, I will go.

My hand shall be strong, my heart shall be true,  
When I go forth to join in the fight,  
And our glorious banner in triumph shall wave,  
And all of its stars shall be bright.

There are tears in your eyes, you'll give what I crave;  
Plead your kind heart, I know 't would be so.  
Oh! fear not for me, I am loyal and brave,  
You have kissed me, Sue—gladly I go.  
Hartford, Sept. 22, 1862. "C. Y."

**I've kissed you, and you must go.**  
You remember you said I'd kiss you, Joe,  
You'd never stop for rank or for gold—  
Regardless of bounty you'd rush on the foe  
'Neath the banner of Freedom enrolled.  
I was glad when you said it—you saw my eyes shine.

And I said in my heart if he'll die at her shrine  
I'll ne'er fear but to me he'll be true;  
So I kissed you, and told you to go.

But you know how my heart was bleeding, Joe,  
In anguish at parting with you—  
How I longed to cling closer and closer; but no,  
'Twas your duty I bade you to do.  
Your brothers were calling you, living and dead,  
To come to the rescue—would they call in vain?

Would I keep you from them—I whom you'd wed,  
Though my tears should fall thick as the rain?  
No—I kissed you, and told you to go.

And, Joe, as I bid you farewell, let me say—  
To God I commend you; look for triumph to him;  
May He be your helmet, your shield every day,  
Through the roll and shock of the battle grim;

As may the kind angels over you long  
As may the love of the heavenly shield,  
As you spring at the sound of the war trumpet's clang,  
And bear on in triumph the flag o'er the field.

I've kissed you—now you must go.  
Chicago, Mass., Sept. 20, 1862. "SUE."

## Miscellaneous.

**THE BENEFIT OF ADVERTISING.**  
HOLLOWAY'S CAREER AS AN ADVERTISER.

Our attention was some time ago called to a paragraph which had been generally circulated throughout the European press and which was invitingly entitled "Fortunes made by Advertising."

We did not, however, deem that an opportune moment for reproduction here had yet arrived, feeling assured that the subject of the article was not sufficiently known to the majority of our readers, although the autumn leaf must many times have fallen since the name was first familiar to our vast trading community.

Now, however, the same motive has no longer existence, for our friends must have noticed, for some time past, an advertisement in our columns commencing "Holloway's Pills and Ointment." It is with the purpose of furnishing a crude sketch of this great advertiser's career that we now employ our editorial pen, furnishing thereby some encouragement to the enterprising, and some incentive to the procrastinating, among ourselves.

Thomas Holloway, who is yet alive, and in the prime of a vigorous manhood, commenced his career as an advertiser about the year 1837. He then introduced to the world a Pill and an Ointment hitherto totally unknown to Medical Science. Yet they had no contemptible birth. They were placed at the bar of public opinion under the auspices of some of the most distinguished names connected with the European healing art.

Yet so strong are the fetters of prejudice, that these wondrous medicaments are believed to have been received with but little favor. But, Thomas Holloway did not suffer his energy to be readily daunted; he went on advertising, not only with determination, but judiciously and carefully, and in the end succeeded in creating for his preparations a reputation which was recognized throughout the British Isles. This might have satisfied a moderate ambition, but it was a

frequently uttered aspiration of Mr. Holloway's that he would be content with nothing less than girding the globe with the knowledge of his remedies. Time rolled on, and from the hitherto unthought of expenditure of £5,000 in annual advertising, he increased that outlay to £10,000 in the year 1845. At the time of the great Exhibition in London in 1851, he was expending £20,000 per annum; and in the year 1855 it had risen to the enormous sum of £30,000, whilst now, in this present year, 1862, it has reached the almost incredible amount of £40,000! This vast sum is expended in advertising his medicines in every available manner throughout the four quarters of the globe. For the proper application of these, he has directions translated into almost every known tongue; we may instance Sanskrit, Chinese, Turkish, Armenian, Arabic, Family (Cingalese character,) all the vernacular tongues of India, and all the languages spoken on the European continent. There is scarcely the office of any Journal where his portrait may not be found, re-versed as the "Prince of Advertisers." His motto has always been that "what is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Need we state, as the result of this indefatigable industry, that in every land and in every clime, the name of "Holloway" and the fame of his discoveries, are but so many household words. To our commercial readers it will be no novelty to point out the vast enterprise of the British nation, nor how its princely merchants track civilization as the falcon its quarry; but they may be pardoned for expressing some bewilderment when they find one man, totally unaided, save by his genius and the blessing of an All-wise Providence, causing the entire earth to re-echo with tributes to the aid he has rendered to medical science, and the marvelous results he has achieved in a simple mercantile point of view. It would be an easy task to quote to our readers many British and foreign firms who have, by import and export of endless fabrics, accomplished a position of immense wealth, but we have no such intricate consideration.

**The Ancient City of Annapolis.**  
The Annapolis correspondent of the New York Post, writing under the date of Dec. 24, says:

The adjournment of the Legislature tomorrow will allow Annapolis to subside once more to its air of antiquity about the place which might be charming to the newly elected secretary of some historical society, but there are those who can view ancient things without an overweening respect—a cheese may be very old and not be venerable. The "City Hotel," where General Burnside is staying, was one of the five hundred "headquarters of Washington," and was built 1750. They say that the main building has been but little changed since its erection, and it is one of those statements that it is not difficult to believe. The old State House is another unchanged institution, and the Senate chamber presents the same appearance as it did when Washington resided in his commission there. A really fine picture of the event adorns the Senate chamber. The view from the dome is superb. Beneath are the few streets, radiating from the knoll on which the State House stands, like spider legs. The city, what there is of it, can be taken in at a glance—with one eye shut at that. But the look seaward is grand, and the bay now is black with the expedition transports, while westward for two miles the ground is white with twelve thousand men. The removal of the naval school was a severe blow to Annapolis. It literally took away the "life" of the place. And now that Maryland is loyal, and considering the vast outlay in grounds and buildings, it would not be impolitic, perhaps, to re-establish the school here when the rebellion is crushed out.

**Extract.**  
"What has become of those whose youthful hands we pressed with ardor—around whose neck our arms were fondly thrown—whose mirth, whose pains we shared, whose wrongs we were ever ready to avenge—in whom we confided? for the dark influence of suspicion was then unfeared. Some of them have been gathered to the mansions of death, in the spring of their days; while they thought and dreamed of "many" a morrow gay—some upon whose devoted heads the storms of misfortune have pitilessly pelted, have sought far from their homes a foreign grave—some have quaffed the cup which smiling pleasure offered—they are now trodding with hasty footsteps, the road whose end is ruin—some have been "marked" by "melancholy, for her own," and move through life "in hopeless brokenness of heart"—some are far away, tossed on the stormy ocean or pursuing fortune in other climes, exposed to death from the roaring wave, or inhaling the pestilential breeze. Of how few can it be said, their path has always been prosperous! Those may be considered as fortunate, and should be content, who can say, we float along the stream of time—it is now gentle and calm—now rough and turbulent—its banks are often adorned with gay and beautiful landscapes—though our prospects are sometimes bounded by dark and barren rocks, as we advance we are greeted with smiling spots of verdure—but long tracks of sterility too frequently meet our gaze.

Happy is he whose bosom is swayed, and whose actions are directed by the expectations of a Heaven of immitable felicity.

**How the Union Women do In Newport, Kentucky.**

A gentleman in this city received a letter from Newport Ky, a day or two ago, which related the following incident. We are permitted to give it in the language of the writer, except that the names are omitted for the sake of impersonality. "A young girl, Miss J—W— (strong Union, as the sequel will show) was supplying the soldiers as they passed; with water, cold biscuits, &c. Mrs. S—, Secessionist, was standing near by and made sport of the Union lady's efforts. She said no lady would be in the street so engaged.— Then pointing to our flag she said 'I would like to see that Lincoln rag trampled into the dust.' Whereupon Miss J— slapped her mouth, tore her nubbin from her shoulders, and completely ruined an elegant silk dress which Mrs. S— wore. Mrs. S— had her arrested. J— told the court what she did, why she did it, and added, 'I'll do it again, too.' They dismissed her without reprimand, told her she had done just right, and advised Mrs. S— to go home and mind her own affairs and not insult Union ladies when they were relieving the wants of Union

soldiers. This did not occur among rabble, for both the ladies are among the 'first families' of Newport.

**Support your Home Paper.**  
The following sensible article we take from the Cleveland (O.) Herald:

We know of nothing that is more disheartening to the publishers of a county newspaper, than to be told when soliciting subscribers: I feel too poor to take your paper—I take the Tribune (or some other huge foreign weekly) and it only costs me one dollar, and it contains twice the reading yours do—when the receipts of one week of the office named above would be double the yearly receipts of his county paper, and when if the foreign papers were published seventy years, would not result in as much benefit to himself and the county in which he lives as would a single week's edition of his own paper.

Recollect, if a home paper is to be supported, home influence must do it. A county acquires prominence through its papers more than any other way, and to every one who has county interests at stake, his home paper is a necessity. Never will such a man take a paper printed away from home, until he is able to take a second paper. His first will be his home sheet, and he will so identify his own interests with that of his county as to consider the payment of his subscription a matter of everyday duty as the payment of his taxes.

**Oaths of the Golden Circle.**  
Whenever a man is heard denouncing abolitionism, and clamoring for the rights of slavery, put it down that he has either taken the following oaths, or that he is immediately under the influence of those who acknowledge its binding force. No man at this day, defends the institution of slavery, without being in some way controlled by the influence of the Golden Circle. Let this be remembered by our readers. Let it be made the test of detecting a secret traitor, and the result will prove a success nine cases out of ten.

Read the oaths and then judge for yourselves, loyal men of Pennsylvania.

**FIRST OATH.**  
I promise and swear that I will protect and defend all Constitutional Democrats, their lives, property and personal liberty, from mob violence during this southern insurrection, so long as they obey the laws of C. S. A. let it come from whatever source it may; this obligation to be binding on me as long as the war shall last.

**SECOND OATH.**  
And I further promise and swear in the presence of Almighty God and the members of the Golden Circle, that I will not rest until Abraham Lincoln, now President, shall be removed from the Presidential chair, and will wade in blood up to my knees as soon as Jefferson Davis sees proper to take the City of Washington and the White House, to do the same. So help me God and keep steadfast to the same.

**ADVERTISING.**—Advertising is to trade what steam is to machinery—the grand propelling power—and yet there are some persons so blind to their own interest as to ponder over a dollar which would yield them one thousand per cent.

A gentleman having a large sized six-shooter in his hands was asked, "Pray, sir, is that a horse pistol?" "No, sir, he replied, "it is only a Colt."

Men, like horses, start aside from objects they see imperfectly. Enmities, excited by an indistinct view, would often be allayed by conference.

**A Fireman's Toast.**—The Ladies: Their eyes kindle the only flames which we cannot extinguish, and against which there is no insurance.

By a recent marriage, the mother became the sister and the grandmother and mother of the bride, and the sister the mother of the bridegroom! How did this happen?

A patriotic widow lady of Portland has consented to let the board of her patrons "run right on" in case they volunteer.

Our rebel correspondent who calls himself "Turenno" is a turenno of very meagre soup.

Siege of Goliath.—The chivalry, when flouted by their own "slings."

A bad old age is death, without death's quiet.

The venerable Gen. Cass attained his eightieth year on the 9th instant.

Hon. Edward Everett declines to be a candidate for Congress.

The Bible is a window in the prison of those through which we look into eternity.

**The fault finders.**  
There are some, chiefly enemies of General McClellan, who pretend to be dissatisfied with the result of the severe engagements on the upper Potomac—Not content with the deliverance of Maryland and Pennsylvania, and the assured safety of Washington, Baltimore and the cities of the north, they would have us believe they looked for the total annihilation of the rebel armies "in a clap of thunder." Because McClellan has not in a fortnight, brought the country from the dreadful imminence of the peril in which it was when he assumed command, to the very achme of a final and victorious rebellion, these cavillers studiously disparage what has been done, and join with rebel sympathizers, actually depreciate the extent of our victories. We have no patience with such carping scolds.

Had Hunter, or Fremont, or Sigel, or perhaps any other man than McClellan, been at the head of our force; and if it were possible for either of them to have achieved as much as McClellan, we should have had a different story out of the mouth of the now dissatisfied when period is refusing to see any merit in the latter. Positive failures on the part of generals thought to be in accordance with the parties to whom we allude, are not only multiplied and excused, but the demand is made to place in the chief management of the war effort a whose conduct has been such as to have received a rebuke of the President. It is shameful that hatred of McClellan should operate to subtract from any achievement of the union arms, and it is surprising that men claiming to be loyal should thus put themselves obnoxious to scores of thousands of our brave troops, upon whom the effect of the persecution of their commanding general only serves to draw him closer to them in their regard and admiration.—St. Louis Republican.

**A Thought of Death.**  
In the long watches of the winter night, when one has awoke from some evil dream and lies sleepless and terrified with the solemn pall of darkness around one—on one of those deadly, still, dark nights, when the window only shows a murky patch of positive gloom in contrast with the nothingness of the walls, when the howling of the tempest round chimney and roof would be welcomed as a boisterous companion—in such still dead times only, lying as in the silence of the tomb, and realizing that some day we shall lie in that bed and not think at all; that the time will come soon when we must die.

Our preachers remind us of this often enough, but we cannot realize it in a peep in broad daylight. You must wake in the middle of the night to do that, and face the thought like a man that it will come, and come to ninety-nine in a hundred of us, not in a maddening clatter of musketry as the day is won, or carrying a line to a stranded ship, or in such like glorious time—when the soul is in mastery over the body, but in bed by slow degrees. It is in darkness only that we realize this; and then let us hope that we may humbly remember that death has been conquered for us, and that, in spite of our unworthiness, we may defy him.

**TEETH SET ON EDGE.**—All acid foods, drinks, medicines and tooth-washes and powders are very injurious to the teeth. If a tooth is put in cider, vinegar, or tartaric acid, in a few hours the enamel will be completely destroyed, so that it can be removed by the finger nail, as if it were chalk. Most people have experienced what is commonly called teeth set on edge. The explanation of it is, the acid of the fruit that has been eaten has so far softened the enamel of the tooth that the least pressure is felt by the small nerves which pervade the thin membrane which connects the enamel and the bony part of the tooth.—Such an effect cannot be produced without injuring the enamel. True it will become hard again, when the acid has been removed by the fluids of the mouth, but as an egg softened in this way becomes hard again by being put in the water. When the effect of sour fruit on the teeth subsides they feel as well as ever, but they are not as well. And the oftener it is repeated the disastrous consequence will be manifested. Scientific American.

**THE LIFE WITHIN.**—Our earthly lives may waste and wear like the dripping sand, but the inner life can never waste nor wear. Time writes no wrinkles upon its brow. It is no fleeting shadow, no wasting dream, it must remain unimpaired till it reaches that beautiful land where angels dwell, and rejoices forever in the presence of God.

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body. In the morning of life they all lay behind us; as noon we trample them under foot and in the evening they stretch along and deepen before us.

Bill, spell out 'rat, hat, bat, fat, with only one letter for each word.' It can't be done.

What you just ready to report verbatim phonetically, and can't do that? Just look here, C 80 cat, R 80 rat, H 80 hat, B 80 bat, F 80 fat.

When is an Irish girl most disposed to take compassion on her lover?—When her heart goes pity-Pat.

A Yankee editor out west says: "The march of civilization is onward—onward, like the slow but intertidal steps of a jack-saw to a post of oats."

SAD DEATH OF MADAME ANNA BISHOP.—Madame Anna Bishop, the celebrated singer, was burned in St. Paul, on Wednesday of last week, by her clothes taking fire, from the effects of which she died on the Friday following.—Milwaukee Herald.

He that swims the sea of life with bladders cannot stand the first prick of distress's darts.