

Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXVI.

CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JAN. 22, 1863.

NUMBER 4.

Civilian & Telegraph

IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning.
W. EVANS, Editor and Proprietor.
Office in Second Story of Brooks' Block,
Baltimore, 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.
Bears 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 50 3 50 6 00 10 00
Two squares, 2 00 3 00 4 00 7 00 11 00
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 to one 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 issues we have sustained compel us to adopt this course. It will be strictly adhered to in all cases, and no advertisement will be inserted unless accompanied by the cash.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge of Circuit Court—HON. D. WEISER.
Clerk of Circuit Court—HORACE REILEY.
Register of Wills—JOHN B. WIDENER.
Sheriff—THOS. G. McCLELLAN.
State's Attorney—C. B. THURSTON.
Surgeon—WILLIAM BRACE.
Deputy County Clerk—JACOB BROWN.
Judge of the Orphans' Court—

MOSES PAWLINGS.
ALEXANDER KING.
FRANCIS MATTINGLY.

Business Directory,

CUMBERLAND, MD.

DENTISTRY.

DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over the Reading Store, and opposite Campbell's Ice Store, Cumberland, Md.

ANDREWS & SWARTZWEDEL,
Wholesale and 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 and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Balto. Street.

H. D. CARLETON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
deKaig'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. Finest Sheet-Iron 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, 1850.

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, Pumps, Agricultural
Implementations, &c.
March 17, 1852—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.

DR. GEO. B. FUNDENBERG
HAS resumed the practice of Medicine, OF-
FICE 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

A FEW barrels left of Baker's Old Rye Whisky. For sale by WM. R. BEALL & CO.

Poetical.

[From the New Orleans Delta.]
THE IRISH PICKET.

BY MICHAEL MULLADON OF THE NINTH
CONNECTICUT.

I'm standing in the mud Biddy,
With not a spaulen near,
And silence, speechless as the grave,
Is all the sound I hear.
Me gone is at a showlder arms,
I'm wetted to the bone,
And whin I'm after spakin' out,
I find meself alone.

This Southern climate's quare Biddy,
A quare and basty thing,
With winter absent all the year,
And summer in the spring,
Ye mind the hot place down below?
And may ya never fear
I'd draw warms—bust then
Is awful warms here.

The only moon I see, Biddy,
Is one small star, asthore,
And that's the faint the very cloud
It was behind before;
The watchfires glane along the hill
That's swelled to the South,
And when the sentry passes them
I see his cogly mouth.

It's dead for shilape I an, Biddy,
And dramein swate I'd be,
If them odd Relets ever there
Would only love me free;
But whin I lane against a stump,
And strive to get repose,
A musket ball be's come straight
To hit my spawins nose.

It's ye I'd like to see, Biddy,
A shapkin' here wid me
And then, avourneen, hear me say,
"Ach-shilap—Pat—Machine!"
O-h, Biddy, darlint, then, says I,
"Says you, 'get out of that!'
Says I, 'me arrum nates your waist,'
Says you, 'Be decent, Pat,'

And how's the pigs and Ducks, Biddy,
It's them I think of, sure,
They looked so innocent and shwate
Upon the parlor flure;
I'm sure ye're aisy with the pig
That's fat as he can be,
And fide him wid the best because
I'm towld he looks like me.

When I come home again, Biddy,
A sogent tried and true,
It's just a decent house I'd build
And rind it chaps to you,
We'll have a parlor, bedroom hall,
And duck pond nately due,
With kitchen, pig pen, presly patch,
And garret—all in one.

But murder! there's a baste, Biddy,
That's crapin round a tree,
And well I know the creature's there
To have a shot at me
Now, Mister Relet, say yer pray's
And how'd yer dirty paw,
Here goes! be jibers, Biddy dear,
I've broke his cogly jaw.

Miscellaneous.

The Model Young Woman.

1. The model young woman takes care of her health by a proper observance of the laws of health in all ways, but especially with regard to diet, dress and exercise. Her diet is simple and sparing. Her dress is so constructed as to keep her person warm—especially her lower extremities—and not to impede locomotion. She exercises frequently in the open air, thus bringing the flush of health to her cheek, sending health and life-blood, unobscured by tight lacing, to every part of her system.

2. She is modest. Modesty is synonymous with chastity, or purity of manners. There is such a thing as affecting modesty sometimes seen among women; but wherever this is witnessed, it is the sure evidence that the genuine article is missing, for it is always unfeigned and natural. Unaffected modesty is the sweetest charm of female excellence, the richest gem in the diadem of their honor. Modesty is natural to women, and may be preserved by cultivating only the sweetest, purest and best thoughts.

3. She has good taste. Taste is nice perception, or the power of perceiving and relishing excellence in human performance; it is the faculty of discerning beauty, order, congruity, proportion, symmetry, or whatever constitutes excellence. It is not altogether natural, nor is it entirely acquired, but it may be cultivated highly.

Good taste will manifest itself in the dress, conversation and general appearance; and will regulate all her intercourse with others, especially those of the opposite sex. It will abash the vulgar and impure, and encourage and strengthen the good. Modesty and good taste will build around the possessor a strong tower of defence.

4. She is intelligent. She acquires intelligence in all suitable ways, especially in observation, reading and conversation. She looks upon the world around her as a great volume of facts wrought out by the Almighty Artificer, and proper for her to study; and in the tiny leaflet of the granite boulder, she sees the work of God, and endeavors to understand it. She reads good books carefully, and tries to make the facts and ideas her own. Her conversation is with the wise and good, and in it she is getting or giving truth. She knows but little about that which is called "small talk," and never practices it—such food is too frothy for her intellectual appetite.

5. She is emotional. As a well turned hard will answer quickly and accurately the finest and most delicate touch of the player, so her heart feels deeply and acutely. The recital of the sorrows of another finds an answering chord in her heart that echoes responsively the bitter wail. And the sight or sound of joy in others makes her heart leap, as leaps the bird, which rising from its lowly nest towards heaven, sings with quivering melody its song of praise and gladness.

6. She is self sacrificing. She is always ready to make sacrifices, of her time, or labor, or anything she can, for the good of those in whom she feels an interest. And this is no mark of weakness in her, but it is noble. Christ manifested the same spirit, and it is one of the noble traits in his character.

7. She is affectionate. She loves every lovable thing. Love is the mainspring of her actions. She labors for those whom she loves, because she loves them; and such is the intensity of her love that no sacrifice can be demanded so great that she will not make it for them.

Business Rules.

1. Do not undertake a business with which you are not perfectly acquainted, any sooner than you would attempt, if blind, to survey a city. First thoroughly understand what you propose to do. Serve an apprenticeship—do anything—before taking a single step involving risk.

2. Never attempt a business for which you have no taste or tact. Seek to do that for which you have a natural faculty and relish. Don't aspire to be a merchant, when you should be a farmer, a mechanic, or a day laborer.

3. Never connect yourself in partnership with those in whom you have not perfect confidence—with those to whom you would not be willing, sick or well, at home or abroad, living or dead, to entrust all your business affairs.

4. Never attempt to do more business than you can safely do on your capital.

5. Avoid taking extraordinary risks of long credits, no matter what profits are in prospect.

6. Give no credit to any one who does not possess a good moral character.

7. Supervise carefully your own business. (not your neighbor's,) and look after your clerks, and see that they are faithful in the performances of all their duties.

8. Let all those with whom you have dealings or intercourse, understood, distinctly, that you will not lend yourself for the sake of trade, to do any mean thing—anything which your conscience will not approve of.

9. Never lend your name by endorsement or otherwise, except under most extraordinary circumstances, and then let the act be guarded with every possible security.

10. Never allow yourself, or your partners, to draw a dollar from the concern to invest in any "outside operation" whatever.

11. In forming a co-partnership insist that a limited fund sum only shall be drawn by each partner, for personal expenses.

12. Under no circumstances whatever, deal in stocks. Don't believe any one of the thousand tales of a fortune in that direction. They are a trap and a lie.

13. Keep all your accumulated profits in your business; so long as you own a dollar. When you have more property than you can use, then it will be proper to invest it outside.

14. Borrow never, if it can be avoided. If temporary assistance is needed, seek it from a tried friend or from a sound banking institution, and then return the loan, on the day fixed, with the most rigid punctuality.

15. Have an eye on the condition of the country, its crops and the general prospects for business, and look out sharp for the movements of politicians, who, in nine cases out of ten, care more for a re-election than for our commercial interests or our national prosperity.

There are other and most important matters which should not be forgotten.

keep good company. Value integrity more than money. Live within your means. Eschew wine, low women, and fast horses. Use no profane language. Never quarrel with a partner. Be kind, considerate, and generous to clerks, and also to your unfortunate debtors. Cultivate the friendship of all.—Do your proper share in promoting the public weal. Be a man, a gentleman, and a Christian; and you will make sure of an inheritance in this life, and of untold riches in the life which is to come.

A GENUINE LADY.
The following incident was observed on the cars by a gentleman while on his way East to Pittsburgh, Pa. Our lady readers will not need to have the moral appended. On one seat was a pale soldier, wan and weak, returning, as it proved, from service in Arkansas, to be nursed by his mother, near Pittsburgh, whose only son he was. At Wellsville most of the passengers got out for refreshments. Some passengers carried food along and ate it in the cars; but none offered anything to the soldier, who, either too weak to walk; or not having money to spare, sat still, silent and alone. As the train was about starting, two middle-aged ladies came in, and opening a basket began to eat a bountiful lunch. From their conversation they appeared to be from New England. They were richly dressed, and judging them to be aristocratic the writer was not favorably impressed with them. After a little while one of them, casting her eyes forward, saw the soldier. She stopped eating, and whispered a while to her companion, who nodded assent, she went forward and conversed pleasantly with the soldier, and returned for his basket, from which she supplied him liberally with the best it contained.

After eating all he desired, she wrapped in a paper and gave him enough to last him home. After eating the remnants in the basket herself, she sat down by his side and talked pleasantly with him most of the way to Pittsburgh.—The writer conceived there were few dry eyes among those who saw what passed. Was not that woman one of the true aristocracy? Whether the needed food, or the kind manner and conversation of the lady was most refreshing to the long time homeless patriot, or whether both were not equally so, we leave the reader to decide.

Russian Discipline.

Having found a General friend in the field physician of the military hospitals at Riga, I accompanied him one morning on his visit thither. On the way he told me how difficult it was to elicit from the men the real seat of their complaints, as every ailment in the upper part of the body, whether in the head, back, or stomach, they call pain in the heart; and those in the lower part of the body, pain in the leg. Having arrived at the hospitals, all the patients that were able to do so arrayed themselves in a row, dumb and stiff as on military parade. "How do you feel to-day, old man?" asked the doctor of the first. "My heart pains," was the expected timid reply. "Tongue out," said the doctor, and out it was. Turning to the next, the same question, same reply, and same tongue operation—More than thirty in the row underwent the same medical inquiry and process. I was about leaving when my friend told me to look round. To my utter astonishment I saw the whole lot still standing in military attitude, with their tongues wide out! We looked on awhile, when the doctor gave the word, "Tongues in;" and all the articulating organs vanished in an instant. My visible faculties were so excited by the ludicrous scene, that it was some moments after we were in the open street ere I could, rather reproachingly, ask my friend how he could play such a trick on the poor fellows. "You must not judge, said he, 'by exceptions.' I merely wanted to show you to what extent the blind spirit of discipline prevails among the Russian troops. Nor are the fellows," added he, "the worse for the joke; on the contrary, they believe that the cure is greatly promoted by keeping the tongue out in the presence of the doctor the longer the better."—*Travels in Russia.*

The Esquimaux sometimes enclose a cold piece of whalebone in a lump of blubber; which the bear greedily swallows; the whalebone afterwards uncoiling and killing him. So we are sometimes tempted to swallow a smooth oily general proposition, which is found, too late, to include an elastic and unexpected one, of very different tendency.

Kissing—"Human Nature."
When a wild spark attempts to steal a kiss from a Nantucket girl, she says, "Sheer off or I'll split your mainsail with a typhoon."
The Boston girls hold still until they are well kissed; when they flare up all at once and say, "I think you would be ashamed."
When a young chap steals a kiss from an Albany girl, she says, "I reckon its my turn now," and gives him a box on the ear that he don't forget for a month.

When a clever fellow steals a kiss from a Louisiana girl, she smiles, blushes deeply, and says nothing.
In Pennsylvania, when a female is saluted with a buss, she puts on her bonnet and shawl and answers, "I am astonished at thy assurance, Jedediah, and for this indignity will sew her up."
The Western ladies, however, are so fond of kissing, that when saluted on one cheek they instantly present the other.

The Sag Harbor girl tussles and scratches till out of breath, when she submits to her kiss with the most exemplary fortitude and resignation, without a murmur.
HAZEL EYED GIRLS.—Major Noah said a hazel eye inspires at first sight a Platonic sentiment, as securely founded as the rock of Gibraltar. A woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never sacrifices her husband's comfort to her own, never talks too little—always is an intellectual, agreeable and lovely creature.

We never knew, says a brother editor, of but one hazel eyed woman who was uninteresting or unamiable, and she had a nose that looked, as we Yankees say, like the little end of nothing whittled down to a point.
The grey is the sign of shrewdness and talent. Great thinkers and captains have it. In women it indicates a better head than heart. The hazel is noble in its significance, as well as its beauty. The blue is amiable but may be feeble. The black—take care. There's thunder and lightning there.

Narrow Escape of the Alabama.

The Navy Department have information that the Alabama arrived at the desert island of Blanquilla, (off the coast of Venezuela, in 12,30 north latitude and about 65 deg. from Greenwich, west longitude,) on the 12th ult, meeting there by appointment a coal vessel, which coaled her on that and the next day, on the evening of which she again put to sea. Finding these two American whalers, her commander took their captains out of them—in the harbor and put and kept them in irons until his vessel was ready to depart, lest they might sail off and give information to some United States war vessel of his movements. On the next morning—the 14th ult. the U. S. steamer San Jacinto arrived there but the game had been off twenty four hours.—*Star.*

SKETCH OF LIEUT. LEE.—Wm. Piercy Lee, Acting Lieutenant of the Harriet Lane and reported killed, was a native of Maryland, but a citizen of New York, from which State he was appointed to the United States Naval Academy on the 21st of September, 1857. At the commencement of the rebellion he was allowed to act as shipwreck on probation, and was afterwards attached to the Harriet Lane as Acting Lieutenant.—He was engaged in the capture of Galveston, and, like his commander, has died in defence of the place and of his country's Government.

THE SOLDIER'S TRUE FRIEND.—For over forty years, doctor Holloway has been supplying all the Armies of Europe with his PILLS & OINTMENT, they having proved themselves the only medicines able to cure the worst cases of Dysentery, Scoury Sores, wounds and Bruises.—Every knapsack should contain them. Only 25 cents per Box or pot. 232

AN ANECDOTE is related of a running footman, rather half-witted, who was sent from Glasgow to Edinburgh for two Doctors to come and see his sick master. He was interrupted on the road by the inquiry: "How is your master, now?" "He's not dead yet," was the reply, "but he'll soon be, for I'm fast on the way for two Edinburgh doctors to come and visit him."

One hour lost in the morning will put back all the business of the day; one hour gained by rising early will make one month in the year.

A Physician in Paris, Dr. Robert Da Lambelle, announces that a shock of electricity given a patient dying from the effects of chloroform, immediately counteracts its influence, and restores the sufferer to life.

In chemistry the way to part two bodies is to introduce a third. The same holds true in other departments. To increase the distance between a pair of lovers, all that is required is to let Willie walk into the back parlor with a lighted candle in his hand.

Be just before you are generous.

Watches by Machinery.

The first impression, upon hearing that a watch is made by machinery, is that it must be rather clumsy. No machine so cunning as the human hand, we are fond of saying. But, if you will look at this gauge, for instance, and then at any of these dainty and delicate machines upon the benches, miniature lathes of steel, and contrivances which combine the skill of innumerable exquisite fingers upon single points, you will find at once that, when the machinery itself is so almost poetic and sensitive, the result of its work must be correspondingly perfect.

My friend—not the watch, but the watchmaker—said quietly, "By your leave, and pulling a single hair from my head, touched it to a fine gauge, which indicated exactly the thickness of the hair. It was a tost of the twenty-five hundredth part of an inch. But there are also gauges graduated to the ten-thousandth part of an inch. Here is a workman making screws. Can you just see them? That hardly visible point extending from the almost imperceptible hole is one of them. A hundred thousand of them make a pound. The wire costs a dollar; the screws are worth nine hundred and fifty dollars. The magic touch of the machine makes that value nine hundred and fifty times more valuable. The operator sets them in regular rows upon a thin plate.

When the plate is full it is passed to another machine, which cuts the little groove upon the top of each, and does so exactly in the same spot. Every one of those hundred and fifty thousand screws in every pound is accurately the same as every other, and any and all of them, in this pound or any pound, any one of the millions or ten millions of this size, will fit precisely every hole made for this sized screw in every plate of every watch made in the factory.—They are kept in little glass phials, like those in which the homoeopathic doctors keep their pellets.

The fineness and variety of the machinery are so amazing, so beautiful—there is such an exquisite combination of form and movement—such sensitive teeth and fingers, and wheels, and points of steel—such fairy knives of sappiro, with which King Oberon the First might have been beheaded, had he insisted upon levying low-taxes upon primroses without the authority of his elves—such smooth cylinders, and flying points so rapidly revolving that they seem perfectly still—such dainty oscillations of parts with the air of intelligent consciousness of movement, that a machinery so extensive in details, so complex, so harmonious, and with longer and shorter magnets you with wonder and delight, and you are firmly persuaded that you behold the magnified parts of a huge brain in the very act of thinking out watches.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Rapid Marches.

The following are some of the most remarkable cases of rapid marches on military record.
Roman infantry marched frequently a distance of twenty miles in five hours, each soldier carrying from fifty to eighty pounds of baggage. Caesar's legions marched four hundred and fifty leagues in twenty-three days. In 1800, McDonald marched forty miles in a single day, crossing river and climbing mountains. Claul, after most extraordinary efforts at the battle of Salamanca, marched forty miles in twelve hours. In 1814, Napoleon marched his army, for the purpose of succoring Paris, seventy-miles in thirty-six hours. General Crawford, in Spain, marched three thousand men sixty two miles in thirty six hours. In 1803, Wellington's cavalry in India marched sixty miles in thirty-two hours. Before the battle of Furrakhabal, in India, the English cavalry, under Lord Lake, and said to have marched seventy miles in twenty-four hours.

The Spider.

This insect is a friend to agriculture, although it is considered to be disgusting and poisonous, and many there are that will start back and scream at the sight of a spider, as if they were a venomous reptile. This, probably is, because tradition and superstition have got possession of our senses. We have been bitten by spiders and received no more injury than from a flea; yet there may be some spiders whose bite is poisonous.
The spider has eight legs and eight eyes it sheds its skin like the snake; it sometimes survives the winter in a torpid state; it is like other beasts of prey, capable of enduring hunger a long time; its food consists of flies and insects, which otherwise would devour our crops. Look at the multitude of webs in the morning after the fog has left the air, and you will see your field nearly covered, and all these little nets are set to catch insects. How many thousands are daily destroyed! Yet prejudice has got such a hold on our minds that we frequently step aside to crush them and destroy their nest. Whoever is guilty of doing so is not acquainted with the history of the spider, or they act against their own interest.

INVENTIVE GENIUS has been operating upon the eye of a needle, and produced an improvement which enables the needle to be threaded as well by the blind as by the sharp sighted. It is done by means of a lap joint in the eye of the needle. By laying the thread over the eye and drawing it down to the joint that portion of the eye under the lap is depressed and admits the thread into the eye. This is a small but it is a very useful invention.

"PAPA, please buy me a muff when you go to Boston." Sister Maria, standing by says, "You are too little to have a muff." "Am I too little to be cold?" rejoins indignantly little Ruth.

HINDU PROVERB. Sweet is the music of the flute to him who has never heard the prattle of his own children.

What places did Washington, Napoleon and Wellington occupy in war pictures? Foreground.

Wit and Humor.

MATRIMONY AND MILITARY TACTICS.—There is a very amusing scene in the vaudeville of the 'Prisoner of Rochelle,' which has been setting thousands laughing at one of the Paris theatres. One of French papers gives the equivalent duet between Corporal Cartouch, who has a musket in his hands, and is going through the manual exercise, and Lesa, who is seated at her work-table, and abstracted, trying to lead him towards the subject of matrimony:—

Lesa—"If a girl was to fall in love with you, Corporal, what would you do?"
Corporal—(Manoeuvring with his musket).—"Present arms!"
L—"She would doubtless look to you for—"
C—"Support!"
L—"And then what a heavy burthen you'd have to—"
C—"Carry!"
L—"Your butcher and baker would have to—"
C—"Charge!"
L—"Your prospects, of course, would not—"
C—"Advance!"
L—"And you'd have to—"
C—"Bout face!"
L—"And never have any—"
C—"Rest!"
L—"Now, Corporal, pray give me your—"

C—"Attention!"
L—"A man of your years is not able to bear such a—"
C—"Load!"
L—"But you are not in your—"
C—"Prime!"
L—"Your wife may—"
C—"Bout!"
L—"Leave you, but she will soon—"
C—"Return!"
L—"And then you'd have to bear all on your—"

C—"Shoulder!"
L—"You would be—"
C—"Ready!"
L—"I think you have some other—"
C—"Aim!"
L—"And you'd throw all your epistles into the—"
C—"Fire!" [Fires the musket.]

An exchange paper gives the following effusion of some inspired poet:
I kissed the tiny hand I hold,
I pressed the fairy form,
I vowed I'd shield her from the blast,
And from the world's cold storm;
She raised her melting eyes to mine,
They were filled with drops of we,
With quivering lip she said,
'Now, darn ye, let me go!'

A pretty sinner may chance to be more attractive than an ugly saint, and persons sometimes find it out. A good story is told of a Yankee divine of advanced age who married, for his second wife, a damsel young and handsome. When the elders of the church came to him to inquire if the lady was a suitable person to make a useful figure as a parson's wife, he answered frankly that he didn't think she was. "But," added the irrepressible doctor, "though I don't pretend she is a saint, she is a pretty little sinner, and I love her." And the twin became one flesh.

Why is a woman mending her husband's clothing after he has retired to rest, like the enemy of the human race? Because she is sewing tarps while the good man is asleep.

An editor out in Iowa says they don't brag of the size of their babies, but they are a most uncommon sure crop.

So you are going to teach school? said a young lady to her maiden aunt. "Well for my part, sooner than do that I would marry a widower with nine children." "I would prefer that myself," was the quiet reply, "but where is the widower?"

A Scotch parson, in the Ramp time, said in his prayer, "Laird bless the Grand Council the Parliament, and grant that they may all hang together." A country fellow said, "Amen," very loudly, adding, "In this it is the prayer of all good people." "Friends," replied the minister, "I don't mean as that fellow means; my prayer is that they may all hang together in concord and accord!" "No matter what cord," replied the other, "so that it don't break!"

"Mamma, said Master Harry, 'how fat Amelia has grown!' 'Yes,' replied his mamma; 'but don't say fat, dear, say stout.'" At the dinner-table on the following day Harry was asked if he would take any fat. "No thank you," said Harry, "I'll take some stout."

Jerrold once went to a party at which Mr. Pepper had assembled his friends, and said to his host, on entering the room, "My dear Mr. Pepper, how glad you be to see your friends mustered."

A young man, knowing that a young lady of whom he imagined himself enamored, understood the language of flowers, sent her a beautiful rose, as a declaration of love attaching a slip of paper on which was written, "If not excused I proceed to the war." In return she forwarded to him a pickle jar containing a single mango [man-go].