

# Civilian and Telegraph.

CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1863.

VOLUME XXXVI.  
NUMBER 23.

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## Civilian & Telegraph

IS PUBLISHED  
Every Thursday Morning.

W. EVANS, Editor and Proprietor.  
GEO. W. HOOPER, Publisher.

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 10 lines or less, one insertion, \$1—subsequent insertions 25 cents each.

Advertisements before Marriages and Deaths to six 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 year.

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.

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. WEISSEL.  
Clerk of Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.  
Register of Wills—JOHN B. WIDENER.  
Sheriff—THOS. G. McCULLOUGH.  
State's Attorney—R. THURSTON.  
Notary Public—WILLIAM BRACE.  
Clerk to County Commissioners—JACOB BROWN.  
Judges of the Orphans' Court—  
MOSES RAWLINGS,  
ALEXANDER KING,  
FRANCIS MATTINGLY.

## Business Directory,

CUMBERLAND, MD.

R. I. MORRIS,  
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Foreign and American Fruits,  
Toys, Groceries, Segars, Tobacco, &c., &c.

THREE DOORS EAST POST OFFICE,  
April 9, 1863.

## DENTISTRY.

DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of  
Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over Read's  
Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug  
Store, Cumberland, Md.

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.

## CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY,

TAYLOR & CO.,  
Iron and Brass Founders,  
George's street, CUMBERLAND, MD.,  
Manufacturers of

Steam Engines, Boilers, Railroad and  
Mine Cars, Milling Machinery, Furnaces,  
Stoves, Grates, Mill-Irons, Flows, Agricultural  
Implements, &c.

March 17, 1859—7.

## JOSEPH SPRIGG ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Jan. 1863 Cumberland, Md.

THE PUBLIC. The undersigned, being well  
known as a writer, would offer his services  
to all requiring LITERARY ART. He will furnish  
Addresses, Oration, Essays, Presentations,  
Speeches, Replies, and Lines for Albums,  
Acrostics—prepare matter for the Press—Obit-  
uaries, and write Poetry upon any subject—  
Address FINLEY JOHNSON,  
Nov. 20, 1862. Baltimore, Md.

## Insolvent's Office.

George Nelson (ORDERED, this 23d day of  
March, 1863, that George  
His Creditors.) Nelson give notice to his creditors,  
creditors and sureties, that the 24th day  
of October next is fixed for the said George  
Nelson to appear in the Circuit Court for Allegany  
county, to answer such interrogatories as  
his creditors, endorsers and sureties may propose  
or allege against him; and that a copy of  
this order be published in some newspaper  
printed in the city of Cumberland once a week  
for three successive months prior to the second  
Monday of October next, as such notice.

March 26, 1863—3m. Clerk.

CARY'S Cough Cure, for Coughs, colds, &c. &c.  
Try it. Agency at W. BEALL & CO.  
Feb. 5.

O'LEINE, Irish Bleaching, German and Toilet  
Soap, for sale by  
Feb. 5. WM. B. BEALL & CO.

CORN Starch, farina, Macaroni, New, for  
sale by  
Feb. 5. WM. B. BEALL & CO.

GUITARS, Violins and Flutes for sale at the  
Book Store, under the St. Nicholas Hotel.  
March 19. WM. ANDREWS.

NEW BOOKS, Military Works, just received  
at the Book Store under the St. Nicholas.  
March 19. WM. ANDREWS.

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

Diary's! Diary's! Diary's!  
JUST received another supply of Diary's for  
1863. HALE SWARTZELDER.  
Jan. 22. Under Belvidere Hall.

## The Downcast and the Bull.

A TRUE STORY.

There will be a "smart chance" of "bull" in this story. I cannot promise that it will be a good story or funny story; but I am keen to say that it is a true one.

What I am going to relate, happened in Muscatine county, Iowa, midway between Iowa city, then the capital of the State, and Muscatine city, a flourishing town on the Mississippi river, in a section of the country called the Wapsinoon Settlement, from a creek bearing that name which runs through the settlement.

It was in '52, (and that part of Iowa was then thinly settled,) that I found myself one night, at the "Eagle Hotel," in West Liberty, a village of some five houses, about one mile east of Wapsinoon Creek, (Wapsi—white, noc—earth, noc—creek; literally white earth creek,) and situated on a beautiful prairie below.

Some half dozen travelers and villagers were lounging in front of the ample fire place in the bar-room—for, though the settlers had only a few days since finished their harvest, the evenings were somewhat cool, and a small fire was necessary to perfect comfort; taking of their prospects, and whether there was likely to be a large emigration pass to California in the Spring, to by their surplus food and other produce, when a door character burst upon the stage. As the door was flung open, all eyes were fixed in a stare of astonishment and wonder on the new comer.

The stranger was a tall, raw boned, lantern-jawed individual, with flaxen locks straggling about his shoulders. His long spindle legs were encased in blue jeans, and he wore a coat of the "steel pen cut," and in color what he would have denominated "butternut," with an oil-cloth cap drawn so tightly down upon his head, that it had the appearance of having been pasted on.

Then what appeared most strange and unaccountable, was, that he was wringing, dripping wet. His whitish-yellow ear-loops were pasted down to his cheeks, and streaks of dirt, marked the course of divers miniature water-courses across his forehead, and down his nose; water dripped from the clawhammer tails of his coat and from the wristbands of the same. On his back he carried an oil-cloth carpet-bag, securely fastened by stout leather straps, which crossed upon his back.

Marching into the middle of the room with an immense clatter of wet cow-hide boots, he halted and cast an inquiring glance around the circle occupying the benches in front of the fire. Bagley, the landlord of the "Eagle" arose, nodded and said, "Good evening" sur.

"How'd ye dew? Be you the landlord of this house?"

"Yes."

"Want't know? Reckon ye couldn't keep a feller here, nor give a bite o' suttin' for supper, could yer?"

"Yes."

"Ye mean to say yer ken—bed and breakfast?"

"Yes."

"Darn glad 't hear out; and of you kin just mix a feller a little suttin' hot and strong with a good deal of rum in't an' but little water, it'll do me a mazin' sight o' good."

"Yes."

"Ye mean to say yer ken—bed and breakfast?"

"Yes."

"A good deal o' rum an' but little water—stiff, as the old man used to say—stiff, Mr. Landlord."

"Yes."

While the landlord was preparing his rum, the stranger stood in front of the bar, with the pack still on his back, evidently bent on seeing the correct thing was done in the rum and water mingling. Then having imbued a "regular sorter," he asked the landlord to assist in removing his pack.

"This being done, he was about handing his carpet-bag over to the landlord, to put behind the bar, when he caught sight of an immense rent in it, and therefrom protruding the corners of articles of clothing within it. The instant he made the discovery, the carpet sack fell from his hands, his jaw dropped, and for a few seconds he stood the very image of despair. At length he roused himself, and striking his clenched fist against his forehead, he howled in a voice of heart-rending agony.

"Ruined, ruined, ruined! T'otally busted to smash! One hundred and sixty acres of the best land that ever lay out o' doors, ripped all to flinders! O, Sarer Ann! Little knowest thou that we art a ruined, busted family! Little you thinkest that thou art a beggar! O, Jerusalem! How shall I ever meet you, since this sin, this detraction have been raut? After all our skritupin' and skrewin' and pinchin' and turnin' and twistin'; after sellin' old Barney and the steers; after selling the two year old heifer and the nine shoats; and after thou, O, Sarer Ann, goin' to church in a kaliker, we're a busted family! O, Jerusalem! All, all lost, and gone in a minute! O, how, little Jed and Sarer Ann, can I meet you?"

This outburst from the tall Yankee surprised us all. We could not imagine what had happened to cause him so much grief, for the poor man was actually beside himself with terror and despair, and tears were flowing plentifully down his weather-beaten cheeks.

"What on earth has happened to you to cause you so much distress? You are certainly not lamenting at this rate over that rent

in your carpet-bag?" asked I, advancing to where our Yankee was standing.

"Oh, no, no; holy Jerusalem! I ef 'twas nothin' else but that! Oh, murder, murder, I dasen't hardly think on't! There's poor, poor, Sarer Ann, feelin' so proud, and talkin' to little Jed about our fine new home on the prairies, just like me and her use often do, an' here O, Jewdas! is a hull quarter section of the nearest land in Iowa gone to everlasting smash!"

The poor fellows feelings now completely mastered him, and he hid his face in his hands and sobbed like a child. His last words, however, gave me a clue to the mystery, and taking his carpet-bag, I commenced hauling out shirts, vests, and handkerchiefs, all thoroughly water soaked, till at the bottom I found a carefully rolled bundle.

Mr. Yankee had now controlled his grief, and stood near by, with his hands on his knees, bending over me in breathless suspense. Unrolling a hickory shirt, I found within a large brown paper parcel, and within that a handkerchief carefully pinned, and within it a package done up in a newspaper. On opening the newspaper, I found what I had expected at first—a land warrant for 160 acres government land, all snug and dry.

It is almost useless to attempt to describe the extravagant joy of the Yankee. The moment that this land warrant was safe and sound, he gave a perfect howl of delight, and snatching it from my hand, he pressed it to his bosom, as he might have done Sarer Ann. Had she been present, and with tremendous strides commenced pacing back and forth across the room. It seemed impossible for him to be still an instant.

"Glor'y to God!" cried he—"glor'y to the most Highest! Sarer Ann, all our scrippin' and savin' ain't in vain! Go on with your talk—plan and kalikerate! Take little Jed on your knee and sing! In the evening when you go out to milk, look 'er'd where the sun is, and think—that I've a happy home! Your Peleg's there; he'll hev the land and we'll be happy yet! The steers is saved! the shoats is all right! the heffer ain't gone in, and old Barney is bound to count! O feller! ye see in your midst the happy head of er family—you witness a joyful lum."

"If you will excuse my interrupting you, sir, and it is a fair question," said I, "how did you come to get into this sorry pickle?"

"Excuse the question? Sarting, sarting, sir! Tell yer all the partikulars—a full account! Jewdas! what a narer escape that question did hev!"

"Well, but let's have the story."

"Yaas, sarting, sarting. Wal, gents, my name is Peleg Snodgrass, son of Deacon Eleazer Snodgrass, from down in Maine, on—"

"Never mind that. Tell us how you got so wet."

"Yaas, sarting! Well you see back here 'bout a mile beyant the Nookveroseoff Creek. I was walkin' along as happy as a lark, lookin' about over the prairies thinkin' how beautiful the great All Bein' had made the world, and what awful taters this site would raise, when I saw a big drove o' cattle just one side. I wur admirin' as how fat and slick they wur, an' lookin' at their good points, when an almighty great brindle bull jumped up out'n the tall grass and begin to shake 's all-fired great curly head an' better an' switch his tail an' paw the side over his back. I concluded it wur best to let on likes of I want a fared and so I began to whistle "Rake er down Sal," and other good chunes, thinkin' as how I'd slip past the blasted ole cuss; but just as I got opperite he gin a snort, an' begin to walk 'er'd, stoppin' onct in a while to fetch a rake in the side with his fore feet. I put in a few quick steps 'bout him, but was afeared to run, coe I knowed ef did he'd feel encouraged. Putty soon he begin to come on the trot, and then I let out in a kinder crier. Then he rise to lopp, an' sein' it wur no use a waitin' for him to quit, I loosened these ere legs o' mine an' come down to my best time.

I looked about for suttin' to climb, but there I wur, in the cussed prairers an' not a pea-stick to be seen higher than a mile a head, how I did want to stop right there an' cuss the blasted prairers. I gin a glance over my shoulder end see the everlasting cuss with his nose down an' his tail up, comin' just on the dead lay down, and I let my legs count another notch. The chase wur long and tuck till I got near the creek, when I see that the bull wur makin' a little grin the best time—er wur only 'bout a hundred yards behind me. Lord, Jehosity fat! but I felt queerish when I wur startin' he wur gainin', it gin me sich a skeer that my heart 'peared to dissolve in dishwater and a legs kinder lost their feelin' so I couldn't run.—But I could see a lot of tress ahead a little ways, an' ef I could hold out three minutes longer I'd be in 'em. I looked back and the sufferin' Moses! ef the bull wait in twenty-two foot o' me, his eyes all green and his nostrils looked like I mite a put my head in 'em—an' as red as a beet of new flannin'." I got almost to the creek, when I found the timber wur all on the opperite bank from me, an' the bull so close I could almost feel his breath on my back. I thought of my famerly in that offel time; ses I—"Farewell, little Jed and you Sarer Ann, my gentle companion!" Just at that instant I see a stump rise on the bank of the creek and made a spring for it, expectin' to get on't, but it happened to be hotter and I landed inside. I just had room to squeeze down in it an' get my head below the top knot when down Mr. Bull's head came up—whack against the stump till everything jingled.

Your better believe I felt thankful I wur

housed at last; and the ole cuss of a bull wasn't he disappointed! Lord, how he did rave round that stump, switch his tail, paw the side an' beller? I peeped up at him just to see how he wer gettin' on, but kalikerate I peeped down again offel sudden! for I hadn't moon got my head up till his horns came a staddle of it, and his skull hit the stump like a maul. The little incident convinced me that the best thing I could do was in the lagwidge of Squire Wheeler, "to lay low, watch black ducks, and chaw pokerot."

Just as I'd made up my mind not to put up my head again, I felt the offel pain take me in the leg I ever see an' at the same time a certain commenced to whiz, I tried to look down to see what on airth it could be, but the hotter was so narrow, I couldn't get a chance to look, and all at once it popped into my head that there was a rattlesnake in the stump.

When I tho't that I made a offel plunge to get out of the confounded den; but the cussed bull wurnt more six feet off, an' the mint he seed my head he came at me full chisel. The first I knowed I had dodged back into the stump again and hadn't morn touched bottom 'fore I felt another offel keen bite in my leg. I made a rush to get out again, but the cussed, infernal bull drove at me, an' I was bleeged to pop back again. As I squeezed down inter my stump again, I would er bet a gallon of rum that Sarer Ann would be a widow in less than two hours I tried to cypher it out which would be the most becamin' for christian, to be pizened to death by an offel great snake, or have my innards slung to the four winds by a cussed brindle bull. I tho't of the martyrs—of Amos biled in the fire, Elizze smeared with honey and Joseph tempted by Pottifer's wife, and concluded that I ort to profit by their example, and grin and bear it, no matter how much it went agin the grain. But I got just there a offel bite or tew, and to save my soul, couldn't help stickin' out my head, and the bull bene on hand, let drive and filled my eyes chumk full of bark and dirt; so down I hobbled again for snakes. I now begin to get bites offel frequently, and in bad places, the whizzin got louder, I squirmed and twisted, and screechen at a fast rate, and in grabbin' round I ketchid something and got a bite in the hand.

I held my hold on to it, and behold, it proved to be nothin' but a yaller-jacket! When I found I wasn't snail bit, I felt suthin' in lit off my stomach like a bag of shot—"Glor'y to God!" ses I "I may yet live to protect the widder and fatherless vit!" I felt for a mint as if I didn't care for all the yaller-jackets between Mississippi and Missouri—but the blessed Jershal! I hadn't seen one then to where I see a thousand in another mint! The whole holler of that stung got yaller with them. I couldn't stand it long in that way. I tried to think of some kind of prayer suitable to the 'casion, and commenced: "Now I lay me down to sleep, but by Jewdas, I couldn't pray for cussin'."

I just swore, bull or no bull, I was gwine to get more from that particular spot; but every time I put my head above the stump, the bull pitched right at me and hit the stump just like a maul—he looked ferocious, with his eyes all green and blazin' as fire, and the foam droppin' from his mouth. I was bobbin' up and down so continually, that I was about half the time in the stump and half out, and at last I felt the stump beginnin' to give way under the thumps infernal old brindle was givin' it, and my hair riz straight on end. I made up my mind to get out of that somehow, purty quick, but just at the mint I raised up my head to jump out and run, the ole cuss came at me, with his head down and tail up, at locomotive speed, and as I dodged down he struck the stump, tore it up at the roots and shot me out like a bumshell, clean over the bank into the creek, and arter me come stump, bull and all. The fore feet, or one on 'em of the bull, struck me rite on the back—and I tuck me clean down to the muddy bottom of the creek. When I riz, the first thing I seed was the old feller a tail, and as I couldnt swim a lick, I made him tow me ashore.—When we got there, I let go and run one way while the bull run the other, and that is the hull long and short on't.

NECTAR.—Take a pound of the best raisins, seeded and chopped; four lemons sliced thin; and the yellow rind pared off from two other lemons; and two pounds of powdered loaf sugar. Put into a porcelain preserving kettle two gallons of water. Set it over the fire and boil it half an hour, then, while the water is boiling hard, put in the raisins, lemons, and sugar, and continue the boiling for ten minutes. Pour the mixture into a vessel with a close cover, and let it stand four days, stirring it twice a day. Then strain it through a linen bag, and bottle it. It will be fit for use in a fortnight. Drink it from wine-glasses, with a small bit of ice in each.

GINGER BEER.—The following is a good way to make it:—Take of ginger, bruised or sliced, one and a half ounces; cream of tartar, one ounce; loaf sugar, one pound; one lemon sliced; put them into a pan and pour six quarts of boiling water upon them. When nearly cold put in a little yeast, and stir it for about a minute. Let it stand till next day, then strain and bottle it. It is fit to drink in three days, but will not keep good longer than a fortnight. The corks should be tied down, and the bottles placed upright in a cool place.

A western editor, who hasn't a wife to take care of him, went the other night to a ladies' fair. He says that he saw there 'an article' which he 'fain would call his own' but it was not for sale. He declares that since that night he has been 'wrauptorously wretched.'—As the article was bound in hoops, the reader is left to infer that it was either a girl or a keg of whiskey.

## THE CONSCRIPTION LAW.

Causes of Exemption—Instructions to the Provost Marshals.

The instructions for Provost Marshals and others under the Conscription Law are about to be issued by the War Department. The following is an extract from the regulation in regard to exemptions:

The following diseases and infirmities are those which disqualify for military service, and for which only, drafted men are to be "rejected as physically or mentally unfit for the service," viz:

1. Manifest imbecility.  
2. Epilepsy For this disability the statement of the drafted man is insufficient and the fact must be established by the duly attested affidavit of a physician of good standing who has attended him in a convulsion.

3. Paralysis, general or of one limb, or chorea; their existence to be adequately determined.  
4. Acute or organic diseases of the brain or spinal cord; of the heart or lungs; of the stomach or intestines; of the liver or spleen, of the kidneys or bladder, sufficient to have impaired the general health or so well marked as to leave no reasonable doubt of the man's incapacity for military service.

5. Confirmed consumption; cancer; aneurism of the large arteries.  
6. Inevitable and extensive disease of the skin, which will necessarily impair his efficiency as a soldier.

7. Decided feebleness of constitution, whether natural or acquired.  
8. Scrofula or constitutional syphilis which has resisted treatment and seriously impaired his general health.

9. Habitual and confirmed intemperance or solitary vice, in degree sufficient to have materially enfeebled the constitution.  
10. Chronic rheumatism, unless manifested by positive change of structure, wasting of the affected limb, or puffness or distortion of the joints does not exempt. Impaired motion of the joints and contractions of the limbs alleged to arise from rheumatism, and in which the nutrition of the limb is not manifestly impaired, are to be proved by examination while in a state of anesthesia induced by either oil.

11. Pain, whether simulating headache, neuralgia in any of its forms, rheumatism, lumbago, or affections of the muscles, bones or joints is a symptom of disease so easily pretended that it is not to be admitted as a cause for exemption unless accompanied with manifest unguement of the general health, wasting of the limb, or other positive signs of disqualifying local disease.  
12. Great injuries or diseases of the skull, occasioning impairment of the intellectual faculties, epilepsy, or other manifest nervous or spasmodic symptoms.

13. Total loss of sight; loss of eight of right eye; cataract; loss of crystalline lens of right eye.  
14. Other serious diseases of the eye affecting its integrity and use, e. g., chronic ophthalmia, fistula lacrymalis, ptosis (if real), ectropion, entropion, &c., Myopia, unless very decided or dependencies upon some structural change in the eye, is not a cause for exemption.

15. Loss of nose; deformity of nose so great as seriously to obstruct respiration; ozena; dependant upon caries in progress.  
16. Complete deafness. The disability must not be admitted on the mere statement of the draft man, but it is proved by the existence of positive disease, or by other satisfactory evidence. Parient otorrhoea.

17. Caries of the superior or inferior maxilla of the nasal or palate bones, if in progress; left parietal, (bony) extensive loss of substance of the cheeks, or salivary fistula.  
18. Dumbness; permanent loss of voice; not to be admitted without clear and satisfactory proof.

19. Total loss of tongue; mutilation or partial loss of tongue, provided the mutilation be extensive enough to interfere with the necessary use of the organ.  
20. Hypertrophy or atrophy of the tongue, sufficient in a degree to impair speech or deglutition, obstinate, chronic ulceration of the tongue.

21. Stammering if excessive and confirmed to be established by satisfactory evidence, under oath.  
22. Loss of a sufficient number of teeth to prevent proper mastication of food and tearing the cartridge.

23. Incurable deformities or loss of part of either jaw, hindering biting of the cartridge or proper mastication, or greatly injuring speech; ankylosis of lower jaw.  
24. Tumors of the neck, impeding respiration or deglutition; fistula of larynx or trachea; if of long standing and well marked.

25. Deformity of the chest sufficient to impede respiration, or to prevent the carrying of arms and military equipments; caries of the ribs.  
26. Deficient amplitude and power of expansion of chest. A man five feet three inches (minimum standard height for the regular army) should not measure less than thirty inches in circumference immediately above the nipples, and have an expansive mobility of not less than two inches.

27. Abdomen grossly protuberant; excessive obesity; hernia, either inguinal or femoral.  
28. Artificial anus; structure of the rectum, prolapus anni. Fistula in ano is not a positive disqualification, but may be so if extensive or complicated with visceral disease.

29. Old and ulcerated internal hemorrhoids, if in degree sufficient to impair the man's efficiency. External hemorrhoids are no cause for exemption.

30. Total loss or nearly total loss of penis, epispadia or hypospadia at the middle or near the root of the penis.  
31. Incurable permanent organic stricture of the urethra, in which the urine is passed drop by drop, or which is complicated by disease of the bladder, urinary fistula. Recent or spasmodic stricture of the urethra does not exempt.

32. Incontinence of urine, being a disease frequently feigned and of rare occurrence, is not of itself a cause for exemption. Stone in the bladder, ascertained by the introduction of the metallic catheter, is a positive disqualification.  
33. Loss or complete atrophy of both testicles from any cause, permanent retention of one or both testicles within the inguinal canal, but voluntary retraction does exempt.

34. Confirmed or malignant orchiecele hydrocele, if complicated with organic disease of the testicle. Varicocele and orchiecele are not, in themselves, disqualifying.  
35. Excessive anterior or posterior curvature of the spine, caries of the spine.  
36. Wounds, fractures, tumors, atrophy of a limb, or chronic diseases of the joints or bones, that would impede marching or prevent continuous muscular exertion.

37. Anchylosis or irreducible dislocation of the shoulder, elbow, wrist, hip, knee, or ankle joint.  
38. Muscular or cutaneous contractions from wounds or burns, in degree sufficient to prevent useful motion of a limb.  
39. Total loss of a thumb, loss of ungual phalanx of right thumb.  
40. Total loss of two fingers of same hand.  
41. Total loss of index finger of right hand.  
42. Loss of the first and second phalanges of the fingers of right hand.  
43. Permanent extension or permanent contraction of any fingers adherent or united.

44. Total loss of either great toe, loss of any three toes on the same foot, all the toes joined together.  
45. The great toe crossing the other toes with great prominence of the articulation of the metatarsal bone and first phalanx of the great toe.  
46. Overriding, or superpositions of all the toes.  
47. Permanent retraction of the last phalanx of one of the toes, so that the free border upon the ground; or flexion at a right angle of the first phalanx of a toe upon a second with an'ichlosis of this articulation.

48. Club foot; splay feet, where the arch is so far effaced that the tuberosity of the scaphoid bone touches the ground and the line of station runs along the whole great prominence of the inner ankle; but ordinary, large, ill-shaped or flat feet do not exempt.  
49. Chronic ulcers; extensive, deep and adherent cicatrices of lower extremities.  
50. No certificate of a physician or surgeons is to be received in support of any point in the claim of drafted men for exemption from military service, unless the fact and statements therein set forth are affirmed or sworn to before a civil magistrate competent to administer oaths.

51. The exemptions under the first provision of section 2d of the act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, &c., will generally be sufficiently well-known to the board to obviate the necessity of evidence with regard to them. Should, however the board consider it necessary in any cause, the commission or certificate of office of any person claiming exemption under the provision mentioned may be required to be shown.  
52. To establish exemption under the second, third, fourth fifth and sixth provisions of section 2 of the act for enrolling and calling out the national forces, &c., the board shall require the affidavits of the persons seeking to be exempt and of two respectable men (heads of families) residing in the district, that the man in question is "the only son liable to military duty of a widow dependent on his labor for support," "the only son of aged or infirm parent or parents dependent on his labor for support, or other wise according to the particular provision of the section under which the exemption is claimed. The affidavits will be made according to the forms hereafter prescribed, and must in all cases be taken before a civil magistrate duly authorized to administer oaths.—These forms of affidavits shall be published by the board of enrollment in the newspapers of the district, for the information of the public, when a draft is ordered.

90. Persons claiming exemption from enrollment must furnish clear proof of their right to exemption. They will be enrolled where the proof of their exemption is not clear and conclusive.

A woman will never acknowledge a defeat. You may conquer her, you may bring her on her knees, you may wave over her head the very flag of victory, but she will not acknowledge she is beaten—in the same way there are Frenchmen who will not admit to the present day that they have lost the battle of Waterloo!

## Ten Rules to be Observed in Making Butter.

In making good butter there are several nice operations to be gone through with which require an eye to cleanliness, forethought and some little experience.

1. On milking clean, fast, though regularly twice a day, depends the success of the dairyman. Bad milkers should not be tolerated in a herd; better pay double price for good ones.  
2. Straining is quite simple, but it should be borne in mind that two pans about half full each will produce a greater amount of cream than the same milk if in but one pan; the reason of this is the greater surface.

3. Scalding is quite an important feature in the way of making butter in cool weather: the cream rises much quicker, milk keeps sweet much longer, the butter is of a better color, and churns in one-half the time.  
4. Skimming should always be done before the milk becomes lapped; otherwise much of the cream goes into whey and is lost.

5. Churning, whether by hand or otherwise, should occupy forty or fifty minutes.  
6. Washing in cold soft water is one of its preserving qualities, and should be continued until it shows no color of the milk by the use of the ladle; very hard water is highly charged with lime, and must in a measure impart to it alkaline properties.

7. Salting is necessarily done with the best kind of ground salt; the quantity varies according to the state it is taken from the churn, if soft, more; if hard, less; always taking the taste for the surest guide.  
8. First working, after about twenty-four hours, is