

Civilian and Telegraph.

CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1863.

NUMBER 33.

VOLUME XXXVI.

DOUBLE PREMIUM OFFER.
ECLECTIC MONTHLY.
New Inducement!
Artistic Attraction!

THE two match PARLOR PRINTS will be sent, postage paid, after this date, to each new subscriber to the Eclectic Magazine who sends his name and \$5 in advance.

1. RETURNED FROM MARKET, is a beautiful engraving by John Sartain. The market has returned from the town, bearing a rich freight of purchases to the delighted young people, who are receiving them with eagerness. The whole family are assembled on or in front of the piazza, which, with the mansion, appears almost exactly like the Mount Vernon home of Washington, with the old gentleman seated, and adjusting his glasses to read the paper, who looks on the Washington himself. The scene is in the large, ornate drawing room, and is a beautiful and interesting place on the parlor walls.

2. The match print is FILLIAL AFFECTION, or SUNDAY MORNING, also engraved by John Sartain, at a cost of twelve hundred dollars for both of them. Sartain's price was \$5 for the two match prints. The scene in this print is at the family home, and they view through the open gate presents the village church in the distance, with its spire pointing heavenward, and a beautiful girl of some twenty summers waits, Bible in hand, by the gate, waiting for the arrival of the family. The mother, still handsome, attends the aged grandfather, with the children, the house dog, and the monkey, make up the family group. Just departing for worship in the village sanctuary. Both are beautiful match prints, artistically obtained in this manner.

3. A large and fine portrait of the Hon. Edward Everett will be sent, postage paid, as may be preferred.

4. The January number of the Eclectic is embellished with double historic plates, with portraits of Presidents.

5. The February number plate has five portraits of eminent men.

6. The March number plate is a print of Napoleon I. at the battle of Austerlitz.

7. Three superior plates are in the hands of the artist for future numbers.

Now is a good time to subscribe.

Address
No. 5 Beekman Street, N. Y.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
MICHAEL HUGHES, Proprietor.

THE subscriber having taken the above named House, respectfully informs the public that he is now fitted up for the reception of guests, and the accommodation of the traveling public generally. Extensive preparations have been made for the accommodation of those favoring him with their patronage, and he promises that no pains shall be spared to render his guests comfortable.

The table will at all times be furnished with the best market will afford, and nothing shall be left undone to render this department of the establishment agreeable to the patrons of the house.

BOARDERS will be furnished with comfortable rooms and will be accommodated either by the month or day, on reasonable terms.

The Spices, which are station and condiments, will be found in the best condition, and attended by trusty and careful Hostler. Mr. H. solicits public patronage.

April 16, 1863—H.

LeFevre's Vermifuge.

CERTIFICATES.
WE have tested the efficacy of LeFevre's Vermifuge, and can recommend it to Practitioners and the Community at large, to be the SAFEST, MOST PLEASANT AND EFFICIENT VERTICIFUGE that we have used.

J. H. Bryan, M. D., and H. B. Lazear, M. D., Fetterman, Taylor, Va.
Wm. B. Collett, M. D., F. Kennedy, M. D., and S. H. Meade, M. D., Stratton, Taylor Co., Va.
E. G. McGowan, M. D., Fairmount, Marion County, Va.

None Genuine unless signed by the proprietor, H. LEFEVRE & CO., Cumberland, Md.

Extracts for the Handkerchief.

JUST received from X. Bazin of Philadelphia, the following Extracts: Lily of the Valley, New Mown Hay, Pink Portugal, Sweet Pea, Taberose, Tea Rose, Velivert, Westend Marahla, Verbena, Bouquet de Caroline, Clouattite, Jenny Lind, Zennia, Zennia, Magnolia, Sassafras, Jessamin, Jockey Club, Hillie Flange, Magnolia.

April 30, 1863—H. LEFEVRE & CO.

Collars! Collars!!

A NEW article just introduced, made of A. Steel, and of the best quality linen. One will last a long time, and when soiled can be instantly cleaned with sponge and water. All styles and descriptions. For circular containing description and patterns, address, enclosing stamp, G. P. HUSTON, Baltimore.

April 30, 1863—3m.

ROAD NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern by the undersigned, that they intend to apply to the County Commissioners, for the re-opening of a County road, beginning at the ford on Savage Creek, and running up to the Harper and to the Meadow Mountain road, where the same is to terminate.

JOHN WORNICK,
JOHN SWAGER,
April 30, 1863—tm.

1863. PHILADELPHIA 1863.

Howell & Bourke.

Cor. Fourth & Market Streets, Philadelphia, have now in stock, a fine variety of Wall Papers, got up expressly for their Spring Trade. WINDOW PAPER OF EVERY GRADE, to which they invite the attention of Storekeepers. In their Retail Department, will be found the choicest styles of the season.

Feb. 19, 1863—3m.

NEW MUSIC

Just received at WM. ANDREWS' Under St. Nicholas Hotel.

DUMAS' WORKS

Just received at WM. ANDREWS' Under St. Nicholas Hotel.

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

MASTERS' BLANKS

For sale at this office

CODFISH, Mackerel, Now Mackerel, in Bbls, of all sizes, Hair, Tooth, Nail and Clothes Brushes, at LEFEVRE'S Drug Store.

April 30, 1863.

Stephen W. Downey's,
Government Claim Office and Law Office, Opposite Revere House, CUMBERLAND, MD.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS AND OFFICERS! Attention Widows of Soldiers and Officers! Attention Fathers, Mothers, Sisters and Brothers of dead Soldiers and Officers! Attention Officers and Soldiers who have had horses and equipage lost in the Military Service of the United States! Attention Officers who have recruited for the Service and have unsettled accounts! Attention farmers whose grain has been taken for the Armies of the U. States! Attention all who have claims against the United States!

NOW is your time to have them collected or put in proper shape so there be no difficulty in collecting them at a future day. Do not defer the matter until the evidence necessary to substantiate your claims cannot be had.

Soldiers who have served two years are entitled to \$100 Bounties on account of wounds received in battle are entitled to \$100 Bounties and a pension of \$8 per month. The heirs of deceased Soldiers are entitled to the same.

Officers discharged the service on account of wounds, and the widows and children of deceased Officers are entitled to pensions as follows, viz: For Lt. Col. and adjutants of higher rank \$30 per month. Major \$25, Captain \$20, Lt. \$17, and \$15.

Excluded Agents given to Courts Martial, and officers under charges should not fail to apply for counsel.

The undersigned respectfully calls your attention to his great facilities for collecting claims against the United States. The collection of Bounties, Pensions, arrears of pay, &c., promptly attended to.

The heirs of deceased Soldiers will find it to their advantage to place their claims in my hands.

Call at my Office opposite the Revere House, or address me through the Post Office. All communication strictly confidential.

No collecting in charges.

STEPHEN W. DOWNEY,
Attorney at Law,
Cumberland, Allegany Co., Md.

REFERENCES:
John T. Edwards, Esq., Cumberland, Md.
Horace Reesley, Esq., Clerk Circuit Court, Cumberland, Md.
Hon. Francis Thomas, U. S. A., N. Y. City.
D. D. Voorhes, President Preston Coal & Iron Co., N. Y. City.
Messrs. H. G. Davis & Co., Piedmont, Hampden Co., Va.
Major J. A. Griffin, St. John's Run, R. & O. Rail Road.

Godey's Lady's Book,
323 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

OWING to the immense increase in the price of paper, and of every other article used in our business, now nearly double what it was three months since, we are obliged to make a trifling advance in the price of our clubs.

NEW TERMS.

1 copy, one year	\$2 00
3 copies, one year	6 00
4 copies, one year	8 00
5 copies, one year	10 00
6 copies, one year	12 00
7 copies, one year	14 00
8 copies, one year	16 00
9 copies, one year	18 00
10 copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person making up the club, making 11 copies	20 00

The last is the only club we have where an extra copy is given.

In the \$20 00 club no other Magazine can be introduced in place of a Lady's Book but Arthur's Home Magazine, and that at the same price as the Lady's Book.

SPECIAL CLUBBING.
Godey's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine will be sent 1 year on receipt of \$3 00
Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Magazine 1 year on receipt of 4 00
Godey's Lady's Book, Harper's Magazine and Arthur's Home Magazine, 1 year 7 00

Terms to Canada Subscribers.

1 copy, one year	\$3 00
2 copies, one year	5 00
3 copies, one year	6 75
4 copies, one year	8 50
5 copies, one year	11 25
6 copies, one year	13 00

10 copies, one year, and a copy to the person sending the club, making 11 copies

Upon subscriptions received on the above terms we pay the postage to the lines.

We cannot depart from these terms, and it is useless to send us money asking for more copies for the amount sent than we have offered. In every case where more are asked, we will send as many copies as the money remitted will pay for—and consider the transaction closed.

L. A. GODEY.
July 2, 1863.

Insolvent's Notice.

Thomas Rafferty, ORDERED, this 26th day of June, 1863, His Creditors, that Thomas Rafferty give notice to his creditors, endorsers and sureties, that the 2d Monday of October next is fixed for the said Thomas Rafferty 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. Test—H. RESLEY, Clerk.

Insolvent's Notice.

Benj. W. Coleman, ORDERED, this 3d day of July, 1863, that Benj. W. Coleman give notice to his creditors, endorsers and sureties, that the 2d Monday of October next is fixed for the said Benj. W. Coleman 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. Test—H. RESLEY, Clerk.

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Geo. A. Fearer, ORDERED, this 24th day of April, 1863, that Geo. A. Fearer give notice to his creditors, endorsers and sureties, that the 2d Monday of October next is fixed for the said Geo. A. Fearer to appear in the Circuit Court 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 2d Monday of October next, as such notice. Test—H. RESLEY, Clerk.

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Civilian & Telegraph
IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning.

W. EVANS, Editor and Proprietor.
GEO. W. HOOVER, 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 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.
Business Cards in the Directory per annum, including subscription, \$5.
MONTHS. ONE TWO THREE SIX TWELVE.
One square, 1 25 2 25 3 50 6 00 10 00
Two squares 2 25 4 00 5 00 9 00 14 00
Three 3 50 5 00 7 50 12 00 18 00
Four 4 50 6 00 8 00 14 00 22 00
Quarter col. 6 00 9 00 12 00 18 00 30 00
Largerspace for short periods, as per agreement.
Advertisements before Marriages and Deaths 10 cts. per line for first insertion—subsequent insertions, 5 cents per line. Nine words are counted as a line in advertising.
Merchants and others, advertising by the year, will be charged \$12 00.
Proceedings of meetings not of a general character, charged at 4 cents per line for each insertion.
Yearly advertisers must confine their advertising to their own business.
ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING, cash in advance.
Persons ordering the insertion of legal advertisements will be held responsible for payment for the same when the time for which they were ordered to be inserted shall have expired.
TWO CENT NOTICES, 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.
PARENT NOTICES, one half in advance and the balance in six months.
ALL JON 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. A. WEINER.
Clerk of Circuit Court—HOLMES PERRY.
Register of Wills—JOHN R. WIDENER.
Sheriff—THOS. G. McCULLOCH.
State's Attorney—C. B. THURSTON.
Sergeant—WILLIAM BEALE.
Deputy County Commissioners—JACOB BROWN.
Judges of the O'phans' 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, Seams, Tobacco, &c., &c.,
THREE DOORS EAST POST OFFICE
April 9, 1863.

DENTISTRY.

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

M. RIZER & BRO.

Manufacturers and Dealers in
Cabinet Furniture of a Kind,
South Liberty St., near Deal's Foundry.

WILLIAM R. BEALL & CO.,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.,
near the Depot, Balto. Street.

CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY,
TAYLOR & CO.,

Always the way, murmured Lizzie Hayes, sinking back on the sofa, out every night. I don't believe he cares one bit about me, now, and yet we've been married only two years. No man can have a more orderly house, I assure you, and I never go anywhere. I am not a bit extravagant, and yet I don't believe he loves me any more. Oh! dear, why is it? I wasn't rich, he didn't marry me for money, and he must have loved me then—why does he treat me with so much neglect? and with her mind filled with such fretful queries, Lizzie Hayes fell asleep upon the sofa.

Let me paint her picture as she lay there. She was a blonde, with a small graceful figure, and a very pretty face. The hair, which shined by its waves, its natural tendency to curl, was brushed smoothly back, and gathered into a rich knot at the back; it was such a bother to curl it, she said; her cheek was pale, and the whole face wore a discontented expression. Her dress was a neat chintz wrapper, but she wore neither collar nor slippers. What a the use of dressing up just for William?

Lizzie slept soundly for two hours, and then awoke suddenly. She sat up, glanced at the clock, and sighed drearily at the prospect of the long interval still to be spent alone before bed time.

The library was just over the room in which she sat and down the furnace flue, through the registers, a voice came to the young wife's ears; it was her husband's.

Well, Moore, what's a man to do? I was disappointed, and I must have pleasure somewhere. Who would have fancied that Lizzie Jarvis, so pretty, sprightly, and loving, could change to the fretful dowdy she is now? Who wants to stay at home to hear his wife whimpering all the evening about her troublesome servants and her headache, and all sorts of bothers? She's got the knack of the thing, drawing whine so put, 'pon my life, I don't believe she can speak pleasantly.

Lizzie sat as if stunned. Was this true? She looked in the glass. If not exactly dowdy, her costume was certainly not suitable for an evening, even if it were an evening at home, with only William to admire. She rose and softly went to her room with bitter, sorrowful thoughts, and a firm resolution to win back her husband's heart, and then, his love regained, to keep it.

The next morning, William came into the breakfast room, with his usual careless manner, but a bright smile came on his lips, as he saw Lizzie. A pretty chintz, with neat collar and sleeves of snowy muslin, and a wreath of soft, full curls, had really metamorphosed her; while the blush her husband's admiring glance called up to her cheek, did not detract from her beauty. At first William thought there must be a guest, but glancing around he found they were alone.

Come, William, your coffee will be stone cold, said Lizzie, in a cheery, pleasant voice.
It must cool till you sweeten my breakfast with a kiss, said her husband, crossing the room to her side; and Lizzie's heart bounded, as she recognized

Poetical.
WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER.

Dearest love do you remember,
When we last did meet,
How you told me that you loved me,
Kneeling at my feet?
Oh! how proud you stood before me
In your suit of blue,
When you vowed to me and country
Ever to be true.

Weeping sad and lonely
Hopes and fears how vain!
When this cruel war is over,
Praying that we meet again.

When the summer breeze is sighing
Mournfully along;
Or when the autumn leaves are falling
Sadly breath the song,
Oft in dreams I see thee lying
On the battle plain,
Lonely, wounded, even dying,
Calling but in vain.

Weeping, sad, &c.
If amid the din of battle
Nobly you should fall,
Far away from those who love you,
None to hear you call—
Who would whisper words of comfort
Who would soothe your pain?
Ah! the many cruel fancies
Ever in my brain.

Weeping, sad, &c.,
But our country called you, darling,
Angels cheer your way;
While our nation's sons are fighting,
We can only pray,
Nobly strike for God and liberty,
Let all nations see
How we love the starry banner,
Emblem of the free.

Weeping, sad, &c.,

Miscellaneous.

THE WAY TO KEEP HIM.

BY MARY E. CLARKE.

'Out again to-night?' said Mrs. Hayes fretfully, as her husband rose from the table and donned his great coat.

'Yes I have an engagement with Moore; I shall be in early, have a light in the library. Good night, and with a careless nod, William Hayes left the room.

'Always the way, murmured Lizzie Hayes, sinking back on the sofa, out every night. I don't believe he cares one bit about me, now, and yet we've been married only two years. No man can have a more orderly house, I assure you, and I never go anywhere. I am not a bit extravagant, and yet I don't believe he loves me any more. Oh! dear, why is it? I wasn't rich, he didn't marry me for money, and he must have loved me then—why does he treat me with so much neglect? and with her mind filled with such fretful queries, Lizzie Hayes fell asleep upon the sofa.

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the old lover's tone and manner.
Not one fretful speech, not one complaint, fell upon William's ear through the meal. The newspaper, his usual solace at that hour, lay untouched, as Lizzie chatted gaily on every pleasant subject she could think of, warming by his gratified interest and cordial manner.

You will be home to dinner? she said as he went out.
Can't to-day, Lizzie; I have business out of town, but I'll be home early to tea. Have something substantial for I don't expect to dine. Good by, and the smiling look, warm kiss, and lively whistle, were a marked contrast to his lounging careless gait, the previous evening.

I am in the right path, said Lizzie, in a low whisper. Oh! what a fool I have been for two years! A fretful dowdy! William, you shall never say that again.

Lizzie loved her husband with real wife's devotion, and her lip would quiver as she thought of his confidence to his friend Moore; yet like a brave little woman she stifled back the bitter feelings, tipped off to perfect her plans. The grand piano silent for months, was opened, and the linen covers taken from the furniture, Lizzie thinking. He shan't find any parlors more attractive than his own, I am determined.

Tea time came, and William came with it. A little figure, in a tasty bright silk dress, sooth curls, and oh! such a lovely blush and smile stood ready to welcome William as he came in; and tea time passed as the morning's meal had done.

After tea, there was no movement as usual, toward the hat-rack. William stood up beside the table, lingering, chatting, till Lizzie also rose. She led him to the light, warm, parlors, in their pretty glow of tasteful arrangement, and drew him down beside her on the sofa. He felt as if he was courting over again, as he watched her fingers busy with some fancy needle work and listened to the cheerful voice he had loved so dearly two years before.

What are you making, Lizzie?
'A pair of slippers. Don't you remember how much you admired the pair I worked for you? ever so long ago?'
'I remember, black velvet with flowers on them. I used to put my feet on the fender, and dream of blue eyes and bright curls, and wished time would move faster, to the day when I could bring my bonnie wee wife home, to make music in my house.'

Lizzie's face saddened for a moment, as she thought of the last two years, and how little music she had made for this loving heart, gradually weaning from its allegiance, then she said:
'I wonder if you love music as much as you did then?'
'Of course I do. I often drop in at Miss Smith's for nothing else than to hear the music.'

'I can play and sing better than Miss Smith,' said Lizzie, half pouting.
'But you always say you are out of practice when I ask you.'
'I had the piano tuned this morning. Now, open it, and we will see how it sounds.'

William obeyed joyfully, and tossing aside her sewing, Lizzie took the piano stool. She had a very sweet voice, not powerful, but most musical, and was a very fair performer on the piano.
'Ballade, Lizzie?'
'Oh! yes, I know you dislike opera music in a parlor.'

'One song after another, with a nocturne, or lively instrumental piece, occasionally, between them, filled up another hour pleasantly.'
'The little mantle clock struck eleven.'
'Eleven! thought it was about nine. I ought to apologise, Lizzie, as I used to say, as I did then, that the time has passed so pleasantly, I can scarcely believe it is so late.'

The piano was closed. Lizzie's work put in the basket, and William was ready to go up stairs, but glancing back he saw his little wife near the fireplace her hands clasped, her head bent, and large tears falling from her eyes. He was beside her in an instant.
'Lizzie, darling, are you ill? What is the matter?'
'Oh! William, I have been such a bad wife! I heard you tell Mr. Moore, last evening, how I had disappointed you; but I will try to make your home pleasant, indeed I will, if you will only forgive and love me.'

'Love you? Oh! Lizzie, you cannot guess how dearly I love you.'
'As the little wife lay down that night she thought:
'I have won him back again! Better than that, I have learned the way to keep him!'

Puzzled FOR AN EXCUSE.—Some years since, while the cholera was prevalent in Virginia, the inhabitants, especially the negroes, were greatly alarmed. Among others was a negro boy, who having heard his father say the cholera would soon be along that way, left his work one day and betook himself to the woods. Here he was found by his overseer, soon after asleep. Being taken to task for leaving his work, he excused himself on the ground that "not being prepared to die, he had gone to the woods to meditate."

'But,' the overseer, "how was it that you went to sleep?"
'Well, I don't know Massa, how dat was "zactly," responded the negro, "but I speck I must have over prayed myself!"

MORGAN IN THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.—CINCINNATI, July 30.—Morgan and several of his officers arrived at Columbus this afternoon, and were lodged in the penitentiary. After bathing, and being searched, they were conducted to the cells, where they will be confined according to the rules of that institution.

ALL IS FOR THE BEST.
AN EASTERN STORY.

Rabbi Akibo, compelled by violent persecution to quit his native land, wandered over barren wastes and dreary deserts. His whole equipage consisted of a lamp, which he used to light at night in order to study the law; a cock, which served him instead of a watch, to announce to him the rising dawn; and an ass, on which he rode.

The sun was gradually sinking beneath the horizon, night was fast approaching, and the poor wanderer knew not where to shelter his head, or where to rest his weary limbs. Fatigued, almost exhausted, he came