

Civilian and Telegraph
IS PUBLISHED
Every Thursday Morning.
JACOB WICKARD,
202 Second Street of Brooks' Block,
Baltimore, St. near the Bridge,
T. E. R. M. S.
TWO DOLLARS per annum, strictly in advance, \$2.50 if not paid, and \$3.00 if not paid within the year.
Those who expect to receive the CIVILIAN and TELEGRAPH for \$2.00 must pay invariably in advance.

Business Directory,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
HUMBOLD & LONG,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Hardware
Corner Baltimore and North Mechanic St.,
Cumb'd. Md.

DENTISTRY,
DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of
Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over Best's
Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug
Store, Cumberland, Md.
WILLIAM R. BEALL, & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, FRUITS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Balto. Street.
JOSEPH SPINGG
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Jan. 1864 Cumberland, Md.

Lumber! Lumber!
JOSEPH WITTE,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Mechanic street, Big Spring Lot, Cumberland,
Maryland.
Contracts filled at short notice for Lumber,
Shingles, and Laths. Oct. 9, '63-7.
Dr. G. J. BEACHY,
DENTIST.
Office (up stairs) on Baltimore street,
near the corner of Baltimore and Mechanic
streets, one door east of Brady & Starzman's
store, Cumberland, Md.
September 17, 1863

J. W. RICHARDSON,
MINING ENGINEER AND INSPECTOR
OF MINES,
Lonaconing, Md.
Jan. 7-6m
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.

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, Kettles, Irons, Agricultural
Implement, &c., &c.
March 17, 1863-7.

Civil and Mining Engineer
and Surveyor.
THE subscriber is again in the "COAL
FIELD," ready to attend to any business
that may be entrusted to his care. Will
Open Coal Mines,
and put the same in thorough working order,
and furnish plans and make estimates
of the quantity of coal, and also of the
value of the same. Also, to make
PURNISH PLANS AND MAKE ESTIMATES
AND PLATS OF MAPS,
as the parties may require.
WM. BRACE,
of Baltimore, Post Office, Cumberland, Md.,
at 218 Stewart's Building, Baltimore,
Jan. 28th, 1864-7.

Fresco Painting!!
FREDERICK, MD.
H. F. DEBRING,
respectfully informs the citizens of Cumberland
and vicinity that he is prepared to ornament
CHURCHES, HALLS, PRIVATE RESIDENCES,
&c., in fresco, encaustic and all
other styles in the most artistic style. Best
references given as to the ability of the above
named. Orders promptly responded to.
Terms cheap and all work warranted.
Jan. 14, 1864-7.

DR. W. H. McCORMICK,
OF HIS professional services to the citizens
of the city of Cumberland and vicinity.
Office on Baltimore street, near Willis Creek
ridge, opposite the "Civilian and Telegraph"
office, Cumberland, Md. Oct. 8, 1863.

HOME AGAIN!
DR. J. W. EWING
respectfully informs his old friends and the
public that he has again returned to his old
home in Cumberland, Baltimore, at, opposite
the Post Office, where he is associated with
Mr. P. W. Langdon in his business—the photographic
art. Being prepared to execute all
kinds of work in the finest style of the art,
no pictures allowed to leave the gallery unless
of the best quality.
Husband, wife, parent, child, brother, sister,
friend, all who love some dear friend or
relative, will find it profitable to give to
their loved ones the features of the loved one
as they appear in life. Come then while you have the opportunity
and get good pictures at low prices, the
value of which will be incalculable to your
friends years to come. Remember "delays are dangerous."
Dec. 16, 1863.

GOLD AT PAR.
Prices at the old Cheap Rates.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST
received from the best Established Manu-
facturers and importers, a VERY EXTENSIVE
STOCK OF AMERICAN AND ENGLISH
WATCHES.
And one of the FINEST AND BEST
SELECTED STOCKS OF THE LATEST
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
EVER OFFERED IN THE MARKET.
Citizens and strangers are invited to examine
my Stock and Prices before purchasing.
We defy competition. One price only
TERMS CASH.
All goods sold on guarantee.
SAMUEL T. LITTLE,
Baltimore Street Cumberland, Md.
November 12, 1863.

Calvert Iron and Nail
Works.
J. HOPKINSON SMITH,
25, South Charles St., Baltimore,
Rail Road Spikes, Hook Headed Counter-
sunk
Nails—Boiler and Tank—a full assortment,
Horse and Mule Shoes,
Boat and Ship Spikes,
Bridge and Truss Bolts,
Screws, &c., &c.
S. 1863-7

Civilian and Telegraph.

MINERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXVII. CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1864. NUMBER 9.

Estate of Margaret A. Berry, dec'd.
NOTICE is hereby given that the sub-
scriber has obtained from the Orphan's
Court for Allegany County, Letters Testamen-
tary upon the personal estate of Margaret
A. Berry, late of Hampshire County, Virginia,
deceased. All persons having claims against
the said estate are warned to exhibit the same,
thereof to the subscriber on or before the 25th
day of August next, otherwise they may be
excluded from all benefit of said estate.
GEO. P. THISTLE,
Administrator.

Estate of Benjamin Davis, dec'd.
NOTICE is hereby given that the sub-
scriber has obtained from the Orphan's
Court for Allegany County, Letters Testamen-
tary upon the personal estate of Benjamin
Davis, late of Hampshire County, Virginia,
deceased. All persons having claims against
the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit
the same, thereof to the subscriber on or
before the 25th day of August next, otherwise
they may be excluded from all benefit of said
estate.
JOHN WENTLING,
Executor.

CLAIMS FOR COMPENSATION
FOR
ENLISTED SLAVES.
Special Attention Given to
these Claims.
Having access to all the records and having
very facility for procuring their adjustment,
I am enabled to assist the colored people in
obtaining their just claims, and in
appearing personally before them, claimants will
save time and trouble, by forwarding their
claims to the subscriber.
Residents of the counties entrusting their
claims to the undersigned need not come to the
City, as he can procure certificates payable to
the order of the City of Baltimore, and mail
them to the subscriber, who will forward them
to the proper authorities.
Should you desire to have your claim attend-
ed to, you can rely upon every exertion being
used to procure its prompt payment.
Very Respectfully,
E. P. STEVENS,
Attorney at Law,
No. 48 Lexington St., Baltimore.
Feb. 11-1m.

NOTICE.
OFFICE GEORGE'S CREEK COAL & IRON CO.
A GENERAL MEETING of the Stock-
holders of the George's Creek Coal & Iron
Company will be held at the office of the
Company, No. 10 South Street, Baltimore, on Fri-
day, the 4th day of March 1864, from 10 to 2 o'clock, P. M. to receive and act upon the
report of the Board of Directors.
W. ALEXANDER,
Treasurer.
Feb. 11-3t

For Sale.
THE two-story Brick Dwelling House
situated on Bedford Street, former-
ly owned by the late J. P. Wright.
This property is especially located—convenient
to the business part of the city, and is
well arranged, and is in every respect a
DESIRABLE RESIDENCE.
Application may be made to Mrs. Wright on
the premises, or to the subscriber at Canton,
Ohio.
JESSE DERBIN,
Agent.
Jan. 21, 1864-6w.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE undersigned will sell at private
sale, his farm, situated eight miles south
of Oakland, Allegany County, containing
about 200 acres of well improved land, all
under fence, and well watered. The greater
portion of the land is in grass, and the
remainder is in corn and other crops.
The dwelling house is two stories and
well finished. This property possesses every
advantage and is in every respect a
DESIRABLE RESIDENCE.
Terms made to suit the purchaser. For further
particulars address
D. C. TABER,
Feb. 11-3t
Balt. American and Somerset Herald publish
1 month and send bills to this office.

Letting of a Bridge Contract.
SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by
the county commissioners, up to the first
day of March, for the repairing of the
bridge across Young River, Saug Run, in
Allegany County. The repairs of the bridge
will consist of a renewal of the whole upper
structure—the abutments and piers being
perfect. The repairs to be made out of such
timber and material as constituted the present
structure. Such of the old timber and
material as may be found fit, will be used in
making said repairs. The dimensions of the
bridge are as follows:
Length, 238 feet 8 inches, plates 8 by 7 inches,
232 feet 8 inches long, posts 9 by 12 inches,
14 feet high, between and plates, each 10 by
10 inches, 16 feet 8 inches apart, plates
by 8 inches. Braces and other braces 5 by
4 inches, with specifications. A perfect drawing
of the same may be seen by calling at the office
of Jacob Brown, Esq.
The contractor to furnish all the material
and labor to be used in the repair of the
bridge, to be completed by the first day
of December next. The money to be paid
in installments, the last installment to be with-
held until the work is accepted by the
commissioners. The contractor will be
required to enter into bond with surety to be approved
by the commissioners for the faithful
performance of the contract.
HARLES RIDGELY, Pres't.
ELIJAH FRIEND,
JOHN BELLE,
J. B. STALLINGS,
J. L. TOWNSEND.
Jacob Brown, Clerk. Jan. 21-4w.

Order of Ratification.
George A. Fearer, No. 157 Insolvents,
vs. In the Circuit Court
for Allegany County.
Ordered this eighth day of February 1864
by the Circuit Court for Allegany County
that the sale of the real estate of George A.
Fearer, insolvent Debtor, made by Jacob Brown
the Trustee, be approved, and reported by
said Trustee's amended Report this day filed,
be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the
contrary thereof be shown on or before the
fifteenth day of March next; provided a copy
of this order be inserted in some newspaper
published in the City of Cumberland, once in
each successive week, before the said fifteenth
day of March.
The Report states the amount of sale to be
\$131.
HORACE REESLEY, Clerk.
True copy. Test—H. Reesley, Clerk
Feb. 11-4w.

ROAD NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given to all whom
it may concern, that the undersigned in-
tend to apply to the County Commissioners
their meeting in April next, for a County Road
commencing at the Pennsylvania line, near
Dr. B. Fickens in Achers/Holles, and running
to White Rock Run ford, and from thence to
the bridge that cross Young near Saug Run,
&c.
JOHN H. FRIEND,
Wm. W. CABE,
JACOB B. SARGE,
C. W. FIVE.
Feb. 5, 1864-1m.

JUST RECEIVED, a fine lot of Black-
smith's Belows Axes and Vices, and for
sale by
HUMBOLD & LONG,
Feb. 11-1y
PUMP CHAINS & FITTINGS, for
sale by
HUMBOLD & LONG.

POETRY.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Upon the battle-field,
From home and friends away,
With life-blood ebbing out,
The dying soldier lay.

No mother's gentle voice
Fell on his dying ear,
No words of solemn prayer
His parting soul did cheer.

No sister from his brow
Wiped off the cold death dew,
O fondly watched o'er,
His couch the dark hour through.

None pillowed that faint head
Upon a pitying breast,
No friend was there when
His dying gaze might rest.

But, 'mid the madening fight,
And the fierce battling cry,
He looked his last on earth,
And heaved his dying sigh.

But angels hovered near
Till the last sigh was given,
Then, to the soldier's soul,
Up to the gates of heaven.

They bore him to his grave
Without a psalm or prayer,
Then joined the ranks again,
And felt no difference there.

The tide of war swept on;
They missed not that best
The dark-eyed, sweet-faced boy
They had so lately lost.

But in a northern home
An untouched vacant chair,
A mother's pale sad face,
A father's wailing fair.

The pause, and faltering sob,
In morn and evening prayer,
Where his name used to come,
Told of the difference there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LAW AND ROMANCE.

"Act as my representative in all re-
spects; I delegate you full and entire au-
thority to do for me all that I desire."
That was what Jack Clermont said as
he leaned out of the carriage window to
light his cigar from the tip of mine. Of
course, I understand the responsibilities,
and accepted them very good humoredly;
for, though I had never been in love my-
self, still I had a general idea that it was
a noble duty to afford every possible facility
to a young man who was going to see his
sweetheart and fix the wedding day.

"So I turned with a sigh of resignation
away from the fresh, exhilarating air, the
vivid March sunshine, into the close little
lined with law books, and perfumed
with the odors of Russia leather, which
Jack denominated his "office." On the
whole, I felt rather as if I were an un-
lucky sacrifice on the altar of disinterested
friendship. Damon and Pythias were
great cronies, no doubt if I were to put
faith in the records; but I never heard
that Damon stayed at home to keep
company for Pythias, when he would a
great deal rather have been out in the
breezy March woods, tramping down the
first blue violets under the drif of dry
leaves, with a gun over his shoulder!

Then I began to consider seriously
what a lazy fellow I was to spend my
days in this Robin Hood kind of life,
while my old college mate Jack was
working away at the law and pocketing
sugar little fees, and getting to be a ju-
stice of the peace, and delegate to all the
conventions, and school trustee, and
everything he could think of; "some
day," resolved I, wheeling lazily round
Jack's old leather chair, "I'll go to
work to him."

All day long I sat there, "cetting Jack
to my own unbounded admiration, and
considerably to the astonishment of the
sober old farmers, whose preconceived
idea of "Squire Clermont" was widely
different from the splendid moustached
young fellow who occupied his seat of
judgment, and pronounced solemn edicts
upon the rights of King and Justice
himself! What was the use of telling
them all that I was not Jack, and that I
never had graduated at any law school,
and that my whole knowledge was con-
fined to a single reading of Blackstone?
Jack had given explicit instructions to
act as his representative, and I was not
doing it to the best of my ability?

Well, on the whole, I didn't succeed
badly at first—whenever there was any
mistake about the transaction, I took
the broad ground that law was nothing
more nor less than common sense (a mis-
take that experience has since rectified
for me), I slipped three promising law-
suits in the bud, by the conscientious
equity of my opinions; persuaded several
honest fellows to put their grievances in
their pockets, not in mine, and speaking
in round numbers, must have done poor
Jack out of nearly fifty dollars in retain-
ing fees.

"Squire Clermont in?" demanded a
shock-headed rustic in a swallow-tailed
coat, who made his appearance about
noon.
"Yes—what's wanting?"
"Well, sir," answered the rustic rather
awkwardly, twirling his hat round and
round, "we'd like to have you come up
to Shineville next week and deliver a
lecture for our Young Men's Association,
and—"

"Twenty-five dollars and expenses
paid," remarked I, at a venture, with an
air of such exquisite assurance that the
negotiator was completely at my mercy.
"Very well sir. The secretary of the
association will forward you a regular in-
vitation, and—"

"Good day, sir," I said briskly, rub-
bing my hands as another individual
came in, and he edged out. "Jack can't
complain at this way of transacting busi-
ness," was my internal reflection, while
my last visitor was hawking and hemming
preparatory to introducing his business.
"You are Mr. Clermont, sir, I suppose?"
"What's your business with me, my
friend?" I said amiably.

"Well, I'm real glad I've catched you
at home for once," was the answer with
finchlike satisfaction. "I'd be very much
obliged if you'd pay this little bill for
me." And he extended a crumpled piece
of paper—a bill for something or other I
didn't know or care what, except that the
sum total was twenty dollars, which I
paid with my exultation considerably
toned down. Why couldn't I have said
that I wasn't Jack, and didn't know what
Jack would be at home.

My most interesting adventure was yet
to happen, however. One day I was
just as I was beginning to yawn, and
contemplate the propriety of shutting the
little office up for the day—just as the
level brightness of glorious spring sunset
was streaming in long bars of gold through
the dusky panes of glass beside me—the
silence was broken by a tiny tap on the
office door.

"Come in!" I said expecting to see a
little boy with a letter, or some pre-
ternaturally bashful client, as I laid down
the poker, and wheeled my chair round.

What was my astonishment, on the con-
trary, to behold a tall slender young lady,
with healthy, fresh, brown complexion,
just tinged with healthy pink, that some-
how made me think of the wild honey-
suckles in my favorite woods, and hazel
eyes, that appeared perfectly ready either
to sparkle into brilliant laughter, or melt
into misty tears.

There she stood, and there I sat! I
never had heard of Jack's having any
female clients, and consequently it took
several seconds for me to recover, as it
were, my mental equilibrium. Then I
sprang up, and politely proffered her the
only chair in the office, while I enthroned
myself on the wood box.

"Mr. Clermont?" she asked softly—
a very sweet, musical sort of a voice, I
noticed, even through all my perturbation.
"I shall be happy to be of service to
you, ma'am."

Who would have supposed it! The
young wood nymph didn't want a divorce
from her husband, (that is, taking it to
grant that she had happened to have such
an unappreciable husband, and she desired
to quarrel with her neighbor's boundary
fence, or stray bovine animals which had
degraded the paternal corn-fields. Not at
all; she merely wanted a certificate to
teach a district school, and the other
trustees had sent her to Mr. Clermont to
be examined.

"I have a very pretty kettle of fish for a
bashful young man who was sailing un-
der false colors! How was I to know
whether she was qualified to be a school
ma'am or not? And how, in the name
of all that was desperate, was I to get
myself out of this highly embarrassing
business, unless I confessed my inequality
to the emergency, by running away and
leaving an ignominious retreat through
the back office door into the pine woods
beyond?"

"Never!" quoth I to myself. "I'll
die at my post sooner, even if forty thou-
sand school ma'ams come after certifi-
cates!"

As an "eloquent talker," it may be
doubted whether his heroic resolution
stood the test of a practical trial. The
statements on this head would cer-
tainly be judged most extravagant and
incredible, if they were not from mis-
takenly differing associations and tastes,
and some of them from sources which for-
bid the thought of undue partiality for
the many; thus De Quincy, whose ungen-
erous imputations of plagiarism and mis-
deeds, too harshly, and with a certain
domestic embarrassments, arouse one's high-
est indignation, says:

"He spung daily from the loom of his
magical brain, theories more glori-
ous by far, and supported by a pomp and
luxury of images, such as no German that
ever breathed has culminated in his dreams."
Thus, too, Harriet, who allowed differ-
ences of political opinion to convert early
friendship into blind hostility, writes—
"He talked on forever, and you wished
him to talk on forever; his thoughts did
not seem to come with labor and effort,
but as if borne on by the gusts of genius,
and as if the wings of imagination
lifted him from off his feet. His voice
on the ear like the pealing organ, and its
sound alone was the music of thought;
his mind was clothed with wings and
raised on them to lift philosophy to
heaven. In his descriptions you saw the
progress of human happiness and liberty
in bright and never-fading succession,
like the steps of Jacob's ladder, with airy
shapes ascending, and descending, and
with the voice of God at the top of the
ladder." Thus also the conscientious and
gifted John Foster, describing a talk in
Bristol says: "It was perfectly won-
derful, in looking back on a few hours of
his conversation, to think what a quantity
of perfectly original speculation he had
uttered in language incomparably rich
in ornament and new combinations." And
thus, once again, Henry Nelson Coleridge,
his son-in-law and editor of most of his
works, writes: "Throughout a long-
drawn summer's day would this man talk
to you long, equable, but clear and mus-
ical tones, concerning things human and
divine marshaling all his history, harmon-
izing all his experiment, probing the depth
of your consciousness, and revealing views
of glory and terror to the imagination;
and pouring with all such floods of light
upon the mind that you might for a re-
ason, like Paul, become blind in the very
eye of conversion." The master of a vessel
must have unfettered authority and obedi-
ence from his crew and passengers.—
The evidence on the part of the defence
discloses the fact that there is a terrible
civil war raging in the United States,
and the only authority given for the sei-
zure of the Chesapeake is that given to
John Parker, and he had no power to
give commissions to others. There was
no authority given in the letter-of-marque
to Parker to transfer his power to another.
He (the magistrate) could find no
justification for the seizure of the Ches-
apeake. It was *animo furandi non jure
belli*. It was piracy, robbery and murder.
It was punishable by the United
States courts and a case within the inter-
national treaty. Applications will be made
for a writ of *habeas corpus* so as to bring
the case before the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 24.—The State De-
partment has advised that the Court at
St. John's, New Brunswick, has delivered
an opinion in the Chesapeake Piracy case,
sustaining all the points made by the
prosecution, and committing the prisoners
to jail to await a requisition from the
United States authorities.

By the late news from Europe we learn
that the war cloud which has been hang-
ing over our country for nearly three
years has extended its shadow to the
Eastern hemisphere. What like most
other diseases which periodically attack
the family of nations, must run its course,
and therefore it is hardly to be ex-
pected that the fire-brand lighted by the
great rebellion in America could burn so
fiercely without igniting the slumbering
brands in other parts of the world. The
spark has caught in Europe, and the tes-
timony of war now sounding in the Schles-
wig and the Baltic throughout the continent.
To group the European war and the growing
prospects of its further advance in a single
paragraph, it would seem that the differ-
ent nations, great and small, are about
entering on a new series of the old Napo-
leonic idea of a universal war.

While we deplore the necessity for war
at all, yet in our own sad experience we
do not owe much sympathy to England
and France, the great powers at present
behind the curtain. They have not dealt
honestly by us, as good national neigh-
bors should do, and they may yet reap
their reward in troubles with their own
happy families. The war phase in Europe
now presents the following picture to the
world:—The Danes and Germans in ac-
tual conflict; the Polish rising still hot;
Garibaldi's call upon the Italians, which
will doubtless turn up to some account in
the general war fever; the Hungarian
declaration will not do much fruit in
the end; the English troubles with the
New Zealand natives, and their never-
ending troubles in the Celestial Empire
are not forgotten; Japan; then we have France
and Spain, who, finding at present no
particular outlet at home for their milita-
ry spirit, must come over the water to in-
dulge the charm of their old renown in the
passage of arms. France has taken hold
of Mexico, and Spain is engaged in the
West India Islands.

It would appear from the above group-
ing that the European Powers are fairly
well engaged for the present, with a pretty
prospective of success. The latest report
places her thirty miles south of the
Land Head, near Calcutta, while previous
intelligence had her at Amoy, in China,
with the Wyoming keeping watch and
guard over her. But wherever she may
be it is certain her course is now nearly
run, when the English Government show
an unwillingness to have her in the case
of the *Tuscolooza*, as they have in the
case of the *Tuscolooza*, which should govern
the neutrality laws which should govern
the nations of the earth in spirit and
truth.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

WAR COMMENCED IN DENMARK.
A battle has grown out of the Schles-
wig-Holstein question, and the Danes
have repulsed the Germans in two en-
gagements, on two successive days.
The battle, which commenced a prob-
ably severe struggle, with large possi-
bilities of ripening into a continental war,
occurred on the 2d and 3d of February,
at Missunde. If the reported loss of the
Germans is correct, only one hundred
killed, it hardly rises above the category
of skirmishes. The result is said to have
caused the retreat of the German army.
Denmark is reported to have closed the
trade of the Baltic, which she could easily
do by shutting up the Sound and the
Great Belt. This step was doubtless
taken to close the commerce of Prussia
and will be effective to the desired end.

AN ENGLISH OPINION OF THE SANITARY
COMMISSION.—The *London Spectator* pays
this high compliment to our noble Sanitary
Commission:
"In every way we cannot help think-
ing the existence and success of this com-
mission is most creditable to an American
people. It shows not only with what
resolution they entered in this struggle,
but with what fund of good sense they
are endowed. We doubt whether even
in England a voluntary society could be
entrusted with so much power, and yet
carefully abstain from trenching on the
rights and duties of the executive. In
America they can do these things, and
the same Cabinet Minister who originally
gave the Sanitary Commission a six
months' span of life, now admits that it
has been of the greatest service to the
country; that it has occasioned none of
the evils expected from it, and that it has
lived down all the fears and misgivings of
the Government."

REVOLUTIONARY RELICS.—John P. Put-
nam, grandson of General Putnam, has
presented for exhibition at the Albany Ar-
my Relief Bazaar the pistols in which
he fired the first shot of the revolution.
It will be remembered that Major Putnam
rode toward the crowd drawn up in his
little array at Lexington, shouted "Dis-
perse, ye rebels," and fired his pistol in
their midst. His horse was shot under
him, but he managed to escape. The
pistols were found in the saddle, became
the property of General Putnam, and were
worn by him during the revolution.

STILL ANOTHER TRAGEDY.—A soldier,
who had returned to his home in Law-
rence county Pa., on furlough, a short
time ago, was summarily disposed of by
strangulation. His wife and a man with
whom she had formed improper relations,
where the perpetrator of the deed was,
particulars, as given in the Pittsburgh
Chronicle, are of a most revolting char-
acter. The parties have made a confes-
sion and been committed.

FRENCH MONARCHY APPROVAL.—After
the debate in the French Chamber, on
the 11th, M. Thiers and Berryer, it is
said, received on one day each about four
thousand cards—a sign of the strong ap-
proval of their speeches.

AT A dancing match at Chicago recent-
ly, a boxon Dutch girl danced nine hours
constantly, when her partner acknowl-
edged himself fairly beaten and very tired.
The dancer then took six glasses of larger
and quietly went to breakfast.

NOW we know all about it! The Lon-
don Times thus states the Danish ques-
tion:
"Her Majesty's brother-in-law and her
daughter's father-in-law have occupied
with their forces two provinces claimed by
the father-in-law of the Princess of Wales.

THE WAR CLOUD.

"All right," said Jack, in a merry,
jolly voice, that sounded like a chime of
gold in the pine forest. "Why don't you
make a splendid lawyer, Campford?
But you have not told me about the pretty
girl who was coming out as I drove up—
what did she want?"

"Oh, she was after a certificate to teach
school—up in Elm Grove you remember.
I say, Jack, this school man branch
isn't rather a delicate kind of business
in your sphere of duties."

"Not generally," said Jack. "But
what did you do with this one? Give
her a certificate?"

"No," said I, thoughtfully.
"Why not? Didn't I invest you
with limited powers?"

"Because," said I deliberately, rising
from the wood-box and stretching his six
feet of humanity to their full attitude,
"because Jack, I mean to marry that
girl."

"Campford are you insane?"
"No, I think not."

"How do you mean to see her before?
—Well, what then? she suits me ext-
actly—I never knew before what sort of
a wife I wanted, and now I am fully con-
vinced."

"But suppose she don't love you?"
"She will or I'll know the reason why,"
Clermont burst into a laugh.

"Well, Campford, all I have to say is
go, and may Cupid speed you!"
I acted upon his recommendation and
called on Miss Jessie the next day to tell
her that the certificate would certainly be
ready at a certain date. So that it was
well into April before I strode up the
walk leading to the widow Gray's cottage
one golden evening, with a bunch of wild
azaleas in my hand, and the tarty piece
of parchment under my arm. Of course
Jessie had long since discovered that I
was not the trustee, but it did not mat-
terially affect our friendly relation.

"Well, Miss Jessie, here is the certifi-
cate."

"She uttered the little exclamation of de-
light and held out her hand to receive it.
"I wouldn't avail myself of it, Miss
Jessie—I believe you can do better?"

"How?"
"Marry me?"

Do you ask what answer she made? I
have no distinct recollection of the precise
words. I only remember a sunset more
goldenly radiant than I have ever seen
before or since—the faint odor of
spring blossoms in the air, and my head
bent down to catch the low whispers of
the lips that were hid against my beating
heart. I think, however, its general pur-
port was favorable, for Mrs. Campford—
the pretty woman yonder, who is wonder-
fully content with her lot, and has never
regretted that she did not take
charge of that school at Elm Grove.

COLLEGE.

As an "eloquent talker," it may be
doubted whether his heroic resolution
stood the test of a practical trial. The
statements on this head would cer-
tainly be judged most extravagant and
incredible, if they were not from mis-
takenly differing associations and tastes,
and some of them from sources which for-
bid the thought of undue partiality for
the many; thus De Quincy, whose ungen-
erous imputations of plagiarism and mis-
deeds, too harshly, and with a certain
domestic embarrassments, arouse one's high-
est indignation, says:

"He spung daily from the loom of his
magical brain, theories more glori-
ous by far, and supported by a pomp and
luxury of images, such as no German that
ever breathed has culminated in his dreams."
Thus, too, Harriet, who allowed differ-
ences of political opinion to convert early
friendship into blind hostility, writes—
"He talked on forever, and you wished
him to talk on forever; his thoughts did
not seem to come with labor and effort,
but as if borne on by the gusts of genius,
and as if the wings of imagination
lifted him from off his feet. His voice
on the ear like the pealing organ, and its
sound alone was the music of thought;
his mind was clothed with wings and
raised on them to lift philosophy to
heaven. In his descriptions you saw the
progress of human happiness and liberty
in bright and never-fading succession,
like the steps of Jacob's ladder, with airy
shapes ascending, and descending, and
with the voice of God at the top of the
ladder." Thus also the conscientious and
gifted John Foster, describing a talk in
Bristol says: "It was perfectly won-
derful, in looking back on a few hours of
his conversation, to think what a quantity
of perfectly original speculation he had
uttered in language incomparably rich
in ornament and new combinations." And
thus, once again, Henry Nelson Coleridge,
his son-in-law and editor of most of his
works, writes: "Throughout a long-
drawn summer's day would this man talk
to you long, equable, but clear and mus-
ical tones, concerning things human and
divine marshaling all his history, harmon-
izing all his experiment, probing the depth
of your consciousness, and revealing views
of glory and terror to the imagination;