

Civilian & Telegraph
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Every Thursday Morning.
BY
JACOB WICKARD.
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Business Directory,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic Hardware
Corner Baltimore and North Mechanic Sts.,
Cumb'd. Md.

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

WILLIAM E. BEALL & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Baltimore, Md.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Jan. 1864. Cumberland, Md.

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MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
LUMBER
Mechanic street, Big Spring Lot, Cumberland,
Md. Contracts filled at short notice for Lumber,
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September 17, 1863

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April 9, 1863.

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TAYLOR & CO.,
Iron and Brass Founders,
George's street, CUMBERLAND, MD.,
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Mine Cars, Mining Machinery, Furnaces,
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March 17, 1863-9

**Civil and Mining Engi-
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THE subscriber is agent in the COAL
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that may be entrusted to his care.

Open Coal Mines,
and put the same in thorough working order.
FURNISH PLANS, AND MAKE ESTI-
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as the parties may require.
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Fresco Painting!
FREDERICK, MD.
H. F. DEBRING,
respectfully informs the citizens of Cumber-
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colors in the most artistic style. Best refer-
ences given as to the ability of the above
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Terms cheap and all work warranted.
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Dr. W. H. MCCORMICK,
OFFERS his professional services to the citi-
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Office on Baltimore street, near Williams
Creek, opposite the "Civilian and Telegraph"
Columbia, 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, Md., opposite the
Post Office, where he is associated with Mr.
B. M. Laughlin in his old business—the pho-
tographic art. Being prepared to execute all
kinds of work in the finest style of the art,
pictures allowed to leave the gallery artist of
the best quality.

GOLD AT PAR
Prices at the old Cheap Rates.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST
received from the best Established Man-
ufacturers and importers, a VERY EXTEN-
SIVE STOCK OF AMERICAN AND EN-
GLISH
WALVES
And one of the FINEST AND BEST
SELECTED STOCKS OF THE LATEST
STYLES OF
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
Citizens and strangers are invited to ex-
amine my Stock and Prices before purchas-
ing. We defy competition. One price only
TERMS CASH
All goods sold by us as warranted
SAMUEL T. LITTLE
Baltimore Street Cumberland, Md.
November 12, 1863.

**Calvert Iron and Nail
Works.**
J. BOPKINS & SMITH,
25, South Charles St., Baltimore,
Rail Road Spikes, Hoop Headed Conter-
saw
Wrought Iron Chains, all patterns,
Ropes—Huller and Tank—Full assortment,
Horns and Mule Shoes,
Boat and Ship Spikes,
Rings and Car and Truss Bolts,
Sept. 3, 1863-17

Civilian and Telegraph.

WINNERS' AND MANUFACTURERS' JOURNAL.
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DYSPEPSIA
AND
DISEASE RESULTING FROM
DISORDER OF THE LIVER,
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
ARE CURED BY
HOOPLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING
TONIC.
These Bitters have performed more Cures!
HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATIS-
FACTION!
Have More Testimony!
HAVE MORE RESPONSIBLE PEOP-
LE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!
Than any other article in market.
We defy any one to contradict the
And will pay \$1000
To any one that will produce a Certificate
published by us, that is not Genuine.
HOOPLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of
the Kidneys, and Disorders arising
from a disordered
Stomach.
OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive
Organs.
Constipation, Inverted Pleas, Fulness of Blood
to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Digestion of Food, Fulness or Weight
of the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or
Fluttering of the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling
of the Head, Headache, and Difficult Breathing,
Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating
Sensation when in the Bed, Restless, Fimber
Visions, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever
and Pall Pain in the Head, Debility of
Respiration, Fulness of the Skin and Eyes,
Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden
Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh,
Constant Imaginations of Evil, and great Depres-
sion of Spirits.

REMEMBER,
THAT THIS BITTERS IS
NOT ALCOHOLIC,
CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,
And can't make Drunkards.
IS THE BEST TONIC
In the World.
READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the Baltimore Sun, 1863. "I have been
suffering from Dyspepsia for many years, and
after trying many remedies, I have at last
found relief in the use of Hoopland's German
Bitters. I am indebted to my friend, Robert
Stoemaker, Esq., for the removal of this pro-
truding organ, and for the relief I have
experienced. I have been greatly benefited
by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not
but will produce similar effects on others."
—Yours truly, W. H. TURNER, C. M. J. BROWN,
Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md.
From the Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of the
10th Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md. "I have
been frequently requested to connect my name
with commendations of different kinds of
medicines but regarding the practice of our
profession, I have been greatly benefited
with a clear profit in various instances,
and particularly in my family, of the
usefulness of Hoopland's German Bitters. I
am prepared to say that, for once from my
usual course, to express my full
conviction that, for general utility of the
system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a
most valuable remedy."
—Yours truly, J. H. TURNER, C. M. J. BROWN,
Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md.
From Rev. J. S. Heran, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
"Dr. C. M. Jackson's—Respected Sir—have
been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty
years and have never used any medicine that
did me as much good as Hoopland's Bitters. I
am very much improved in health, after having
taken five bottles."
—Yours with respect, J. S. HERMAN,
Kutztown, Pa.

UNCLE ROSS AND AUNT BECK;
Or, Love vs. Science.
BY JOHN W. SCHMOKER, ESQ.
About a quarter of a century ago, there
lived, in one of the eastern counties of this
State, an old gentleman, whose surname
the reader will discover by a glance at the
beginning of this story, and whose christian
name was Ephraim. Being frugal and in-
dustrious, he had amassed in early life
a princely fortune, a large portion of
which he had invested in city real estate,
while, with the remainder, he had quiet-
ly settled himself upon one of the most
picturesque country residences to be found
in the far-famed Chesapeake Valley. Now,
it had not pleased Providence to bless
Ephraim with any direct heir to his im-
mense estates; but this deficiency was
well supplied in the person of a niece,
an only child of his only sister, who was left
an orphan at the early age of thirteen.
Sophy, for that was her name, at once be-
came an inmate of her uncle's residence,
and was at once adopted as his own, a
fact of which she was not cognizant, but
which will explain the reason why she
persisted in addressing her father and
mother as "Uncle" and "Aunt"; and that
these patronymics became a common by-
word throughout the entire neighborhood.
Now, Uncle Ephraim, although a stern
believer in the doctrines of Davy Hicks,
was not remarkable for his scholastic at-
tainments or general intelligence. His
mind, in a measure, arose from a close and
remitting attention to his business in
early life. In later years, however, his
leisure moments afforded him greater fa-
cilities for study, and he became quite a
devoted student, and withal, a firm and incorrigi-
ble believer in that now and wonderful
discovery which, about that period, some
philosophers had made, touching a
strange connection between the material
and immaterial—an intimate relation-
ship existing, as Uncle Eph. expressed it,
"between the mind of the neighbor
and thy power to control thy own
movements in the flesh." In other words,
Animal Magnetism! So, gentle reader,
having made our bow introductory, we
open the case:

CHAPTER I.
Introduces to the reader one who gives some
most interesting explanations as to the nature of
Animal Magnetism, and the great benefits that
are to accrue from it.—*Continued.*
"Wonderful! truly wonderful!" said
Mr. Ephraim Ross; "why, there are no
limits to the grandeur of this new science!
it can lay bare the secrets of the mind,
revive the past, illuminate the future,
and give us a glimpse into the life of
another." And Eph. Ross thrust his hands
into his breeches pockets, and striding
with hasty steps along the apartment, re-
viewed himself the principles of
Animal Magnetism.
"Verily, Ephraim, thine head is crazed
with some of thy new discoveries, for
here thou hast been walking up and down
this room, and talking in the most
useful and charitable spirit of
the worthy Mr. Ross dropped her knitting
upon the foot-stool, and looked up
reproachfully in the face of her excited
lover: "what strange fiddlesticks has
thou got in thy head now?"
"Fiddlesticks, Rebecca! Fiddlesticks!
—but no matter—she is but a woman,
and cannot be expected to know all the
great secrets of the science."
The charitable husband of Aunt Becky
was appalled by this judicious reflection;
and so, drawing a chair, he seated him-
self by the side of his wife and revealed
what he considered the cardinal prin-
ciples of the new creed.
"Rebecca, what may I not hope from
this new thing?" he argued, as he saw
the simple-hearted woman was interested
in his discourse; "it can open the recesses
of the earth and show where the treasures
of the mine are deposited, where runs the
hidden stream of the mountains. By it,
we may send the spirit to the uttermost
ends of the globe, or bear away to other
worlds a bandage with which the in-
habitants of the moon, or eat porridge with
the epicureans who have their habitations
in the sun; and the diseases that vex man-
kind can be revealed; vice may no longer
stalk unpunished—far a case embracing
a bench of judges and a retinue of
lawyers can be unravelled in a moment
by the aid of Animal Magnetism!"
"It is certainly a most wonderful
science," answered the companion of Un-
cle Eph.; "it is very grand."
"Grand!" said the enthusiast—
"Grand! what is the discovery of Fulton,
the astronomical trophies of Newton, the
new world of Columbus, compared to
this? Had they never existed, we should
know all now; for everything must be
clear as noon-day to soon as the mind may
be governed in its out-going, and made
obedient to the interests of science."
Ephraim Ross was in a fever; he felt

that he was identified with the new science,
and the discovery of the philosopher's
stone could not have added to his happi-
ness.
"But Ephraim, is thou sure thee can
make theory and practice?—these
knows the 'perpetual motion!'"
"Now Aunt Becky was a good Quaker,
and had a spicing of suspicion in her
temperament. She had known her hus-
band to buy shares in a company for
making a railroad over the Straits of
Behring; he had purchased town lots
at Cairo; believed the moon was inhabit-
ed; bought half a ton of this or that
office on speculation. Can we blame her
for her question?"
"Perfectly sure of it, Rebecca—per-
fectly sure. Why, I have seen enough
to convert an infidel. I saw a case of
magnetism where a lady was put to sleep
so soundly, that the magnetizer being
suddenly called away and not returning
for an hour, she slept until his return."
"Amazing!" answered Aunt Becky,
with uplifted hands, "and there really be-
held this?"
"Nay," continued her worthy husband,
"the same lady was put in a magnetic
sleep and taken to the moon, (in spirit,
I mean,) and explained the dwellings, &c.,
of the inhabitants, their dwellings, the
size and quality of the fish in the waters
of that planet."
"Tut, tut, Ephraim! they were hoaxes
& tricks!" incredulously remarked Aunt
Becky.
"Hoaxing me?" echoed Uncle Eph.
"Nonsense! why I can put you to sleep!"
"But," insisted Mrs. R., "how does
thou know she really slept, and not playing
upon thy credulity in regard to what she
saw in the moon?"
"Why, did I not hear her myself?" re-
joined Uncle Eph.
"And yet she has never been there,
nor have we any evidence that what she
said was correct."
"Well, well," replied Ephraim, who
evidently sought to evade the force of the
question, "thy mind will remain quiet I will
warrantize you," and he straightway took
the palm of his companion within his
own, and regarding her steadily, com-
menced the process of magnetizing her.
Whether it was the power of the mag-
netizer, or arose from the fact that this
was the hour usually devoted to a siesta
by Mrs. Ross, we know not; but one
thing is certainly produced in the grad-
ual operator was rewarded by a respect-
ful indication on the part of his respect-
ed patient in the land of dreams.

MISCELLANEOUS.
CHAPTER II.
A few remarks to the unlearned reader—Two
new personages introduced—A new family
history, &c.
"What is Animal Magnetism?" will
doubtless be asked by some who know
nothing of this new spoke in the wheel of
science. To satisfy their curiosity, which
is in the main natural, we will expound
according to the definition given of it by
a learned friend of ours.
"It is a peculiar state of the nervous
system, during which some physiological
phenomena present themselves; a state
which is ordinarily produced in one indi-
vidual by the will of another, performing
certain manual evolutions for the pur-
pose of causing it to take place." De
Puysegur, who treated upon the subject,
says: "the indispensable, absolute, man-
ual condition to produce any magical ef-
fects, are comprehended in the following
present:—The will to do good—a
strong belief in the power and utility
of the science in using it." Book I.
The theory was first introduced by Thourat,
a distinguished member of the French Aca-
demy of Medicine in 1784; but Andri-
an Mesmer, a German, may be considered
his earliest advocate, inasmuch as he
separated it from all other interests, and
pursued it in a spirit of inquiry and un-
biased research, and in a manner which
has since been followed by the most
able and successful practitioners of the
science. He explained it as a fluid universally
spread
"It is," says he, in his work entitled
De Phlogiston Influxu, "the means of a
mutual influence between the heavenly
bodies, the earth and animated beings.—
It is continued in such a manner as any
void cannot take place; its subtlety is
comparable to that of electricity, and
strongly resembles the fluid of Galvani."
In an apartment of the mansion of our
scientific friend Ephraim, seated upon
a sofa, magnetizing deeply upon some
subject—whether of love, poetry or meta-
physics, we care not to inquire—was a
lady, young, pretty, with a "laughing
devil" in her eye, and a throne for Cupid
on her hip. The window of her cham-
ber overlooked a landscape rare in level-
ness; and the vines that trellised the win-
dow, the zephyrs wooing the ringlets that
slept upon her brow of Parian whiteness
and Niobe-like repose, and the music sent
from the ripples of the classic Honey-
brook, all combined to give the lady a
chance to reach the meshes of care, if one
word could yet have had a chapter
perplexed that undulating with much
sorrow, and yet she was sad; and as
the rested her palm upon the sill, and
looked abroad upon the laughing face of
Nature, there was a quiver of the lip and
a gentle tear in her bright eye. The
sun was retiring beyond the western hori-
zon, and the sunset, in its age, among
the green leaves, was warbling its evening
traveller.
"Sweet bird," murmured the fair ten-
ant of this bow of the graces, "like a
dream is your life, and nothing may check
thy blithe carol save the passing shadow
dimming the sun to whom thy orisons are
offered! Pretty warbler, would that I
were as free from care as thou art!"—and
she handed over the ego and burst into
tears.
"A hand was placed upon her shoul-
der, and tones well known and loved

swung upon her ear: "Nay, Sophy, my
own sweet Sophy! what reason hast thou
to envy the bird its carol, when to me at
least, thy voice is softer than the notes
of Philomel to the grove-haunting poe?"
The maiden bent her blushing cheeks
downward and sighed; but as the kneeling
youth by her side essayed to catch her
glance, "Nonsense, Sophy! and you
have not a smile for me after so long an
absence? I could wish myself the limit,
that never parting from thee, I might
never be chilled by an averted look on re-
turning." The youth's tones were im-
pressioned as he spoke, and sounded reproach-
fully.
Now, Sophy Ross was a romantic divi-
nity. Her library consisted of the
"Children of the Abbey," Moore's "Loves
of the Angels," Byron, &c. Sweet nine-
teen in years, and courted by a handsome
youth, she had certainly cause for think-
ing herself miserable; and it was long
before her suit could charm her from her
melancholy. But what cannot love ef-
fect? Sophy Ross was human, and a
short half-hour found her laughing boister-
ously at some communication Frank
Primrose was making. What that com-
munication was will be shown anon; and
not to disturb the *lecturae* of the lovers
we will go into a few facts connected with
this, and the quality of the fish in the waters
of that planet.
Old Mr. Ross had been an importer of
spices and coffee, and retired after twenty
years' devotion to business, with well
lined pockets, very abstract notions of so-
cial and refined life, and a natural dislike
for any individual who knew more than
himself. His wife Rebecca was an anti-
quated and liberal-hearted as her lord was
not. She was a woman of a high order of
exercise a decided superiority over vice,
and moral energy predominated over the
grovelling instinct, so did the domestic
influence of Mrs. Ross appear in agree-
able relief to the childish demeanor of
the respectable and intelligent Ephraim.
Under the dominion of this latter individ-
ual, the mansion at Beach Grove was
managed in a manner that party Frank
Primrose as a young man, and a friend
of a laudable desire to be consid-
ered a man of taste, he had collected
all his rare specimens of the quadruped
order; and the unwary stranger who
chanced to visit the grove stood an excel-
lent example of leaving his skirts in the
grasp of some petted Brum or having
his skull cracked by a missile sent from
the jaws of a trained man. The
skill of a domestic laborer, Charlotan
of every grade were welcome, but the
genius eyed askance; the viler the hum-
ble, the more warmly received; so that
it should not cause astonishment in the
breast of the worthy reader that Animal
Magnetism flourished in the mansion of
Beach Grove.
Sophy Ross, as we have said, was the
only child and heir of this well-matched
couple. She had all the virtues of her
mother, with none of the old man's self-
ishness. Young, ardent and susceptible,
Frank Primrose had here her eye wooed;
and so instant the victory, that when the
beauteous appeared before the garri-
son, Cupid was sent out with powers extra-
ordinary to make an "unconditional proposi-
tion." But if the maiden was willing, the
father was not, for Frank had no funds
in the stocks, and his law-books were his
only capital in trade.
"It was not business-like," sighed
Ephraim, "to give an heiress worth half
a million in expectation, to a fellow
who was not worth a dollar."
"It is a worldly point of view, the old
gentleman was correct; and vain were
the handsome promises of the amorous
Primrose, the tears of the pretty Sophy,
and the mild appeals of Rebecca. Old
Eph. was positive, and Frank was sent
to Coventry, with a courteous intimation
from the papa of his fair one that he kept
a maul on his grounds.
Frank Primrose was not to be deflected
from his object, and as he took up his
hat, he muttered: "It is a prize worth
struggle; and mark me, old Fogey, we
will meet again at Philadelphia." Frank
took a look at Sophy—she was in tears;
he glanced at the old lady—he read sym-
pathy in her eye; and turning, he glared
upon the old autocrat, who grimaced dis-
daine. A nurse gashed his teeth, wisely
said nothing, and bowed himself from the
premises.

CHAPTER III.
Further explanations of our subject—Animal
Magnetism at a premium—Love's discharges &c.
We will return again to the apartment
into which we first introduced the reader.
The lady, who had been seated on the
sofa, and with modest step and un-
moved features, took her position by the
side of Prof. Skivy; who was to be the
bridegroom.
The words were read; the responses
given by the magnetized lady with a
clearness and precision that added greatly
to the marvels of the spectators, and
which, as the reader is to be told in his
book, he returned the salute with sur-
prising great precision for one not cogni-
zant of what was passing. A marriage
contract was then drawn up, and the lady
having signed it, the old gentleman af-
fixed his signature, and the clergyman
witnessed it. The Professor leisurely
folded the document, and carefully stowed
it in his pocket; and then led the lady to
the feet of her papa and bade her kneel
with him, and ask his paternal blessing.
"You have it, my children," chuckled
Ephraim, "and may you live long and
happily in the bonds of holy wedlock."
"Amen!" was the sonorous response
of the divine.
"It shall be so, dearest," spoke a voice
which sounded strangely in the ears of
the old gentleman. "God judges me as
I prove to you my fidelity should sorrow
darken the path of our after life, the
Professor would his arm round the yield-
ing form of the maiden, who certainly
never looked less asleep than at this mo-
ment.
"Why, what does all this mean?"
shouted Uncle Eph. "What was you? I
sincerely know that voice."
"It is the voice of your daughter—Frank
Primrose, the husband of your daughter,
is here!"
It was even so; and wig, oval, and
hairs and bandanna neckcloth being re-
moved, Frank Primrose stood revealed to
the astonished Ephraim Ross.
"Forgive and bless them, my husband;
they love each other, and these would
blame this innocent deception—there was
young myself," said the Bachelor into his
eyes with such convincing affection beam-
ing from her own, that the first emitted a
generous flash, and the man of intelli-
gence bowed to a generous impulse.
"Well, well, you do; you have won
her fairly, and shall have a blessing; but
I am done with Animal Magnetism hence-
forth and forever."
"And to an I," replied Frank. "The
theory may be a humbug, but the practice
of it has gained you the heart and
hand of her I adore."
"The heart, Ephraim!" reproachfully in-
terrupted his bride.
"No, not the heart, but the hand, and
the consent of thy father-in-law."
"But, Frank," broke in the old gen-
tleman, "was not that meretricious hand
last night in rolling me an eye-bear?"
"But think of the subject, my dear sir,"
said Frank.
"I do; and though she deceived her
old father, she is the best girl in the
States, I believe."
"But, Ephraim, these believes too
much," remarked the matron. "Re-
member, there was once a believer in An-
imal Magnetism."
"Humph!" muttered Uncle Eph.
"And humph, say we, gentle reader."

The Young Widow.
OR, ONLY THIRTY-THREE.
A census taker going his round last
fall, stopped at an elegant brick dwelling
house, the exact locality of which is no
business of ours. He was received by a
stiff, well-dressed lady, who could well be
recognized as a widow of some standing.
On learning the mission of her visitor,
the lady invited him to take a seat in the
hall. Having arranged himself into a
working position, he inquired for the
number of persons in the family of the
lady.
"Eight sir," replied the lady, "includ-
ing myself."
"Very well—your age, madam?"
"My age, sir, replied the lady with a
piercing dignified look. "I conceive its
significance of your business what my age
might be—your age, madam."
"The laws compel me, madam, to
take my duty to make the inquiry."
"Well, if the law compels you, I ask
I presume it compels me to answer. I am
between thirty and forty."
"I presume that means thirty-five?"
"No, sir, it means no such thing—I
am only thirty-three years of age."
"Very well, madam, putting down
the figures, 'just as you say.' Now for
the ages of the children, commencing
with the youngest, if you please."
"Joseph—twelve years—ten."
"Minerva—twelve last week."
"Cleopatra—twelve—twelve."
"Cleopatra—twelve—twelve."
"Angelina is eighteen, sir, just eight-
een."
"My eldest and only girl daughter
sir, Sophy, is a little over twenty—five."
"Twenty-five did you say madam?"
"Yes, sir. Is there anything remark-
able in her being of that age?"
"Well, no, I can't say there is, but it
is not remarkable that you should be her
mother when you were only eight years of
age."
About that time the census taker was
observed running out of the house, closely
pursued by a broomstick. It was the
last time he pressed a lady to give her
exact age.

FOUND GUILTY.—A. P. Murphy, late
agent of Adams' Express Company, at
Uniontown, was tried last week for em-
bezzlement of funds to the amount of
\$2,500. He was found guilty and sent
to the penitentiary for eighteen months.

CONVICTED OF MURDER.—John
Hall, President of the Constitutional
Convention of West Virginia, has been
tried for killing Lewis Wetzel, a member
of the Legislature, and convicted of man-
slaughter. The court fined him \$4,000.

GOLD.—Since the first of January \$11-
110,000 gold has been exported from
San Francisco—an increase of \$2,050,
873, compared with the same time last
year.

DR. HEZELIAH B. ALLSTON was late-
ly tried and convicted of the murder of
Philip Skittlesworth, at Morgantown,
West Virginia, and sentenced to twelve
years in the penitentiary.

The United States sloop *Cyane* was at
Panama on the 7th instant, and the Lan-
caster an *Saginaw*, with five French
ships of war, were at Acapulco on the 1st
instant.

Governor Seymour has signed the act
appointing Acton, Bosworth, Bergan and
McMurry as Police Commissioners of New
York.

The Sanitary fairs recently held
at Chicago, Boston, Cincinnati, Albany,
Brooklyn, Cleveland, and Buffalo, have
realized \$1,002,000.

The ladies at the grand receptions
held, etc., in Washington, are exhibiting
great economy. They dress with just
as little clothing as possible.

Gen. Butler proposes to establish a
common school system at Norfolk and
Fortress Monroe, model upon that of
Massachusetts.

The small-pox is said to prevail to an
alarming extent at Lafayette, Ind. Red
flags, as a warning, are waving in all
portions of the city.

C. J. Filley, the mayor of St. Louis,
has resigned, after so managing the
city's finances as to leave a balance
of \$175,000 in the treasury.

Sheep are receiving much atten-
tion in Michigan. One breeder has re-
cently sold two blooded bucks, one for
\$650, and the other, a yearling for \$350.

News from Virginia city, Idaho
Territory, represents that twenty-two
persons in all have been hung or shot by
the vigilance committee.

"And what did he say of me?" in-
quired Ephraim.
"He called you an old bear, and vowed
that he had an old grudge against you,
which he would pay off soon," was the
comparative rejoinder of Prof. Skivy.
"The old-mouthed scamp!" exclaimed
the exasperated Ephraim; "the contempti-
ble fellow vowed to marry my Sophy,
but I knew him too well. Why, he has
not a dollar to pay his washerwoman!—
Marry an heiress, indeed! I wish he
were here."
"Humph!" muttered the Professor.
"My dear Ephraim," chimed in Re-
becca, "these know that the Professor
promised to show some of his experi-
ments; and as Sophy is to be magnetized,
would it not be as well to inform her that
Mr. Skivy is here?"
"Not to-night, Rebecca, my dear;
this fellow Primrose has put me in a pas-
sion; we will wait until to-morrow even-
ing. An old bear, indeed! I wish he
was in the room—I would show him!—
An old bear, indeed! and old Uncle
Ephraim would exceedingly indignantly."
"This fellow Primrose traveled up the
Delaware with me last spring, on my way
to New York," said the Professor, "and
swore he would marry your daughter
within a twelve-month in spite of your
teeth, and you should sign the marriage
contract yourself."
"Ha! ha!" shouted Ephraim; "Re-
becca, is not that capital? With my con-
sent!"
"And he said he would marry her in
this very room," continued the Professor.
"Excellent!" exclaimed the old gen-
tleman; "I shall see."
"Yes," echoed his guest, "we shall
see. Good-night, my worthy host. Mrs.
Ross, peace be with thee until to-morrow
evening, when I shall show thee and Mr.
Ross some samples of my art;" and he
huffed himself up and departed.
"He is a most extraordinary man," re-
marked Uncle Eph. to his wife, after the
Professor had gone; "a most extraordinary
man, and as unlike that dumpy Frank Pri-
mrose as Animal Magnetism unlike the
wildfire. If Sophy would take a liking
to such a man, I would not say nay."

CHAPTER IV.
The plot thickens—A singular scene—Ephraim
at the altar—The appearance of
Frank Primrose.
The evening following the events re-
corded in our last chapter, found the
drawing-room of the mansion at Beach
Grove again in order for the reception of
company.
Besides the owner and his wife, his
daughter and some three or four friends
were present, invited to witness Professor
Skivy's experiments, that gentleman
having promised to somnambulize Miss
Sophy.
At the hour appointed, the Professor
arrived, and after the formula of intro-
duction to the young lady was gone
through with, the field was cleared for
action, and the Professor was about to com-
mence, when a stranger was announced,
who, apologizing for his intrusion, but ex-
plaining that hearing of his friend Profes-
sor Skivy having arrived at Beach Grove,
he had called to see him. The Professor
named him to the company as his old stu-
dent, the Rev. Jeremy Canticle, and the
hostess pressed him to take a seat.
In a few minutes after the clergyman
was seated, the Professor, who seemed
remarkably jocular, stated that he would
make Miss Sophy do anything the com-
pany wished, whereupon the young ladies
present begged him to make her go
through the marriage ceremony. Aunt
Becky, as they all called her, laughingly
added her wish to her young friends, and
the old gentleman mirthfully said, "I
will do it, if you please."
The Professor, placing her palms within
his own, commenced the operation of put-
ting her into a magnetic sleep. In less
than ten minutes she gave tokens of the
success of the experiment. Her eyelids
closed, and a seraphic repose stole over her
features. The Professor stated that the
magnetic influence had been completely
successful and that she was utterly uncon-
scious of surrounding objects.
The Professor then arranged the table for
the clergyman, who happened to have
a prayer book containing the marriage ser-
vice, and the Professor commanded Miss
Sophy to stand up with him before the
divine. Two of the ladies officiated as
bridesmaids, and Uncle Eph. was to give
away the lady. To the astonishment of
the company, and the admiration of the
learned Dr. Ross, his daughter rose from
the sofa, and with modest step and un-
moved features, took her position by the
side of Prof. Skivy; who was to be the
bridegroom.

The words were read; the responses
given by the magnetized lady with a
clearness and precision that added greatly
to the marvels of the spectators, and
which, as the reader is to be told in his
book, he returned the salute with sur-
prising great precision for one not cogni-
zant of what was passing. A marriage
contract was then drawn up, and the lady
having signed it, the old gentleman af-
fixed his signature, and the clergyman
witnessed it. The Professor leisurely
folded the document, and carefully stowed
it in his pocket; and then led the lady to
the feet of her papa and bade her kneel
with him, and ask his paternal blessing.
"You have it, my children," chuckled
Ephraim, "and may you live long and
happily in the bonds of holy wedlock."
"Amen!" was the sonorous response
of the divine.
"It shall be so, dearest," spoke a voice
which sounded strangely in the ears of
the old gentleman. "God judges me as
I prove to you my fidelity should sorrow
darken the path of our after life, the
Professor would his arm round the yield-
ing form of the maiden, who certainly
never looked less asleep than at this mo-
ment.
"Why, what does all this mean?"
shouted Uncle Eph. "What was you? I
sincerely know that voice."
"It is the voice of your daughter—Frank
Primrose, the husband of your daughter,
is here!"
It was even so; and wig, oval, and
hairs and bandanna neckcloth being re-
moved, Frank Primrose stood revealed to
the astonished Ephraim Ross.
"Forgive and bless them, my husband;
they love each other, and these would
blame this innocent deception—there was
young myself," said the Bachelor into his
eyes with such convincing affection beam-
ing from her own, that the first emitted a
generous flash, and the man of intelli-
gence bowed to a generous impulse.
"Well, well, you do; you have won
her fairly, and shall have a blessing; but
I am done with Animal Magnetism hence-
forth and forever."
"And to an I," replied Frank. "The
theory may be a humbug, but the practice
of it has gained you the heart and
hand of her I adore."
"The heart, Ephraim!" reproachfully in-
terrupted his bride.
"No, not the heart, but the hand, and
the consent of thy father-in-law."
"But, Frank," broke in the old gen-
tleman, "was not that meretricious hand
last night in rolling me an eye-bear?"
"But think of the subject, my dear