

Civilian & Telegraph
Is Published
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
Jas Hickey, Business Manager
Office in Second Story of Block
Halle, Street, near the Bridge.

TERMS:
TWO DOLLARS per annum, strictly in
advance. Two Dollars and a Half if not so
paid, and Three Dollars if not paid within the
year.
Bear in mind that no paper will be discon-
tinued until all arrears are paid.
Those who expect to receive the CIVILIAN &
TELEGRAPH for \$2.00 must pay invariably in
advance.

Business Directory,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
HUMBERT & LONG
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
Foreign & Domestic Hardware
Corner Baltimore and North Mechanic Sts.
Cumberland, Md.

DENTISTRY.
D. H. HEMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner of
Baltimore and Liberty Streets, over Read's
Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug
Store, Cumberland, Md.

WILLIAM B. BEALL & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c.
near the Depot, Halle Street.

JOSEPH SPRIGG
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Jan. 1864 Cumberland, Md.

Lumber! Lumber!
JOSIAH WITT,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
LUMBER & SHIP BUILDING
Mechanic Street, Big Spring Lock, Cumberland,
Maryland.
Contracts filled at short notice for Lumber,
Shingles, and Laths. Oct. 8, '63-7.

Dr. G. J. BEACHY,
DENTIST.
Office (on stairs) on Baltimore street,
near the corner of Baltimore and Me-
chanic streets, one door east of Brady & Star-
man's store, Cumberland, Md.
September 17, 1863

A. J. BOOSE,
DEALER IN
SALT, FISH, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANALS, MANILLA ROPE AND
GRAIN
CANAL BASIN, CUMBERLAND, MD.

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
Cakes, Breads, Pastries, Confectionery,
Toys, Groceries, Sausages, To-
bacco, &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
Mining Cars, Mining Machinery, Furnaces,
Saws, Drills, Iron, Plows, Agricultural
Implementations, &c.
March 17, 1863-7.

Civil and Mining Engi-
neer and Surveyor.
THE undersigned 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
or
FURNISH PLANS, AND MAKE ESTI-
MATES AND PLATS OF MAPS,
The parties may require.
WM. BRACE,
257 Adams, Post Office, Cumberland, Md.,
or Halle Street, near the Book Store.
Jan. 23, 1864-7.

Fresco Painting!!
FREDERICK, MD.
H. F. DOERING
respects fully informs his old friends and the
public, that he has again returned to his old
stand in Cumberland, Md., on Halle Street, at
the Post Office, where he is associated with
G. 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,
no pictures allowed to leave the gallery unless
of the best quality.
Handed with parent, child, brother, sister,
friend, all who have some dear distant or de-
parted friend, that would you not give to
go again upon the features of the lost loved
one? Come here and 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. 19, 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 EXTEN-
SIVE STOCK OF AMERICAN AND EN-
GLISH
WATCHES.
And one of the FINEST AND BEST
SELECTED STOCKS OF THE LATEST
STYLES OF
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET.
Children and strangers are invited to ex-
amine my Stock and Prices before purchas-
ing. We defy competition. Our prices only
TERMS CASH.
All goods sold by us guarantee
SAMUEL T. LITTLE,
November 12, 1873.

Calvert Iron and Nail
Works.
25, South Charles St., Baltimore,
Hall Road Spiker, Hook Headed Counter-
sinks,
Wrought Iron Chairs, all patterns,
Rivets—Bolts and Nails—full assortment,
Hoes and Shovel Spikes,
Nails and Ship Spikes,
Bridges and Car and Truss Bolts,
&c., &c., &c.
Price List on Application.
1863-7.

VOLUME XXXVII.
CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1864.
NUMBER 27.

DYSPEPSIA
AND
DISEASE RESULTING FROM
DISORDER OF THE LIVER,
AND DISTURBED ORGANS,
ARE CURED BY
HOFFLA'S GERMAN BITTERS,
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING
TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures
HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATIS-
FACTION TO THE SUFFERING THAN ANY
OTHER REMEDY.
Have More Testimony
I HAVE MORE RESPONSIBLE PEOP-
LE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!
Than any other article in market.
We defy any One to contradict the
Assertion,
AND WILL PAY \$1000
To any one that will produce a Certificate
published by us, that is not Genuine.
HOFFLA'S GERMAN BITTERS!
WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF
Cholera or Nervous Debility, Diseases of
the Kidneys, and Diseases arising
from a disordered
Stomach.

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive
Organs:
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood
to the Head, Dizziness of the Stomach, Nausea,
Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight
in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or
Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling
of the Head, Headache and Difficult Breathing,
Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating
Sensations when lying on the Back, Timidity,
Fever, or Vague or the Sight, Fever and
Dull Pain in the Head, Difficulty of
Respiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes,
Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, or Sudden
Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh,
Constant Imaginations of Evil, and great Depressions
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 Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the
Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. J., formerly of the
North Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
I have used Hoffman's German Bitters, for
many years. I have tried many other remedies
with little effect. I was induced to recom-
mend them to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them. I have seen the most
obstinate cases of this kind cured, and calling
the attention of those suffering from this
disease, to which they are recommending them.
I have seen the most obstinate cases of this
kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. Newell Brown, D. D., Editor
of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge,
and Christian Chronicle, Philadelphia.
Although not disposed to favor or recom-
mend Patent Medicines in general, through dis-
trust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know
of no medicinal remedy which a man may not re-
solutely to the benefit of his kindred, to have
received from any simple preparation, in the
hope that he may thus contribute to the benefit
of others.
I do this the more readily in regard to Hoff-
man's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jack-
son, of this city, because I have long and
carefully used them, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Heading M.
E. Church, Philadelphia.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

From the Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Re-
formed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. M. Jackson's German Bitters, I have
used for many years, and have seen them recom-
mended to many others, and know that they
have operated in a strikingly beneficial man-
ner. I have seen the most obstinate cases of
this kind cured, and calling the attention of those
suffering from this disease, to which they are
recommending them.

POETRY.
THE MAGICAL ISLE IN THE
RIVER OF TIME.
BY MARY E. BATHURST.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

There's a magical isle in the river of Time,
Where sweetest of wishes are straying,
And the air is as sweet as a musical chime—
Or the exquisite breath of a tropical clime—
When June with its roses is swaying.

Gen. Jackson and His Clerk.
While General Jackson was President
of the United States he was tormented
day after day by importunate visitors,
(as most Chief Magistrates of this great
country are,) whom he did not care to
see, and in consequence gave strict direc-
tions to the messenger at the door to ad-
mit only certain persons on a particular
day, when he was more busy with State
affairs than usual.

In spite of the peremptory orders, how-
ever, the attendant bolted into the apart-
ment during the afternoon and informed
the General that a person was outside
whom he could not control, and claimed to
see him, order or no orders.

"I won't submit to the annoyance," ex-
claimed the old gentleman, nervously.
"Who is it?"
"Don't know, sir."
"Don't know! What's his name?"
"His name! Bag pardon, sir, it's a woman."

"A woman! Show her in," said the
President, wiping his face, and in the
next moment there entered the General's
apartment a neatly clad female of pas-
t the middle age, who advanced courteously
toward the old gentleman and accepted the
chair offered her.

"Be seated, madam," he said.
"Thank you," said the lady, throwing
aside her veil, revealing a handsome face
to her entertainer.

"My mission hither, to-day, General,"
continued the fair speaker, "is a novel
one, and you can aid me, perhaps."
"Madam," said the General, "command me."
"You are very kind, sir. I am a poor
woman, General."

"Poverty is no crime, madam."
"No sir. But I have a little family to
care for. I'm a widow, sir, and a clerk
employed in one of the Departments of
your Administration is indebted to me
for board to a considerable amount, which
I cannot collect. I need the money badly,
and come to ask if a portion of his pay
cannot be stopped from time to time
until my claim of mine, an honest one,
General, of which he had the full value,
shall be cancelled."

"Really—madam—that is, I have no
control in that way. What is the amount
of the bill?"
"Seventy dollars, here it is."
"Exactly, I see; and his salary's mad-
am!"
"It is said to be \$1,200 a year."
"And not pay his board bill?"
"As you see, sir, this has been standing
five months unpaid. Three days hence
he will draw his monthly pay, and I
thought, sir, if you would be kind to—"

"Yes, I have it. Go to him again and
get his note at thirty days."
"His note, sir! It wouldn't be worth
the paper on which it was written; he
pays no one a dollar voluntarily."
"But he will give you his note, will he
not, madam?"
"Oh, yes, he would be glad to have a
respite that way for a month, no doubt."
"That's right, then. Go to him and
obtain his note, at thirty days for his
note, give him a receipt in full, and come
to me this evening."

The lady departed, called upon the
young clerk, and dunned him for the
amount; at which he only smiled, and
he finally asked him for his note.
"To be sure," said he with a chuckle;
"give a note? Sart'n, and much good
may it do you, mum!"
"You'll pay it when it falls due, won't
you?" said the lady.

"O, certainly," wasthe reply.
In the evening she again repaired to
the White House with the note. The
President put his broad endorsement on
the back, and directed her to obtain the
cash at the bank.

In due time a notice was sent to the
clerk that a note signed by him would be
due a particular day, which he was re-
quested to pay.

At first John could not conceive the
source from whence the demand came;
and supposing it had only been left for
collection, was half resolved to take no
notice of it. But, as he passed down the
avenue, the unpaid board bill suddenly
entered his head.

"Who has been foolish enough to help
the old woman in this business, I wonder,"
said John to himself. "I'll go and
see. It's a hum, I know; but I'd like
to know if she's really fooled any body
with that bit of paper; and entering the
bank, he asked for the note which had
been left there for collection against him.

"It was discounted," said the teller.
"Discounted! who in the world will
discount my note?" asked John.
"Any body with such a backer as
you've got on this."
"Backer? me—backer—who?"
"Here's the note; you can see," said
the teller, handing him the document, on
which he recognized the bold signature of
President Jackson.

lowing bit of personal intelligence:
"Sir: A change has been made in your office.
I am directed by the President to inform you
that your services will no longer be needed in
this department.
Yours, &c.,
Secretary."

John Smith retired to private life at
once, and thenceforth found it convenient
to live on a much smaller allowance than
two hundred dollars a year.

Speech of Gov. Johnson at
Knoxville.
We think the following extract from
Mr. Johnson's speech to his fellow-citizens
at Knoxville, some time since, will be
read with new interest, now that his
name is presented to the people as a
candidate for the office of Vice President.
For glowing patriotism and thrilling elo-
quence it is rarely equalled:

The time has arrived when treason be-
must made odious, when traitors must be
punished—impoverished; their property
taken from them, whether it be their hor-
ses, their lands, or their negroes, and
given to the innocent, the honest, the
loyal, upon whom the calamities of this
unprovoked and wicked rebellion have
fallen with crushing weight. It is easy
to stand here and declaim, but I am not
declaiming. It is easy to utter mere
bombast, but I am not uttering bombast.
You know me. You know something of
what I have done for you—for Tennessee
—for East Tennessee. But I will not
speak of that. If I have made sacrifices,
if I have endured sufferings, if I have
undergone hardships, so let it be. God
grant that I may have helped you, and
that I may help you again. But you
must help yourselves. You must join
hands with me and with one another,
and swear to do what I have already told
you must be done to make treason odious,
[this he said with tremendous emphasis,
and to make traitors suffer, as you have
suffered, as your wives and children have
suffered, as your country has suffered.]

What has brought this war upon us?
Let me answer in one word: let me speak
so loud that the deafest man in this crowd
can hear me—Slavery! [Hundreds of
voices, "That's so; that's a God's truth."] Men
talk about the Constitution and
State Rights. They sneer at the Emanci-
pation proclamation, and call it a tyrannical
assumption of power, a despotic
usurpation of power. Listen to what I
now say: All such talk is the language
of treason. But I am not here to discuss
the unconstitutionality of Slavery, or the
constitutionality of the President's pro-
clamation of freedom. I am here to pre-
sent facts; to address your intellects, to
appeal to your common sense.

Here is a fact to which I want you to
attend: Why is the soil of your beloved
Tennessee, a soil as rich as any in the
world—so far behind the States of the
North in its productiveness? Why have
you but few such farms, but few such
granaries, as they have all over Indiana,
Ohio and Pennsylvania? Here is the
explanation, and let me speak it so loud
that the deafest man in this multitude
can hear me—Slavery! Thank God that
the people are beginning to see that slave
labor has impoverished the soil of Ten-
nessee enough.—[Cries of "Good!"
"good!" "that's so!"]

Men sneer at the doctrine of Emanci-
pation. Let them sneer; but this I tell
you—mark me—it is the white man we
propose to emancipate; it is the white man
that is even now being emancipated, and
may have hastened the work of Emanci-
pation, and carry it out until all are free.
[Loud and prolonged applause.]

Thank God that I can say these things
in Knoxville! that I can say these things
and be applauded! Thank God for free
speech and a free press, and the prospect
of a free country! May he who is our
maker, and who will be our Judge, break
every yoke, loose every shackle, open
every prison door, and let every bondman,
white or black, go free! [Loud applause.]

Sometimes the clouds appear dark and
lowering—sometimes I confess to a feel-
ing of gloom; but when I remember that
there is a God, I am encouraged. Though
not as religious as I ought to be, I some-
times walk by faith, and I have found it
a convenient way of walking when it is
too dark to see. And the whole, though
our suffering has been great, our blessed-
ness will be all the greater when the day
of our triumph shall come!

My countrymen! my heart yearns to-
ward you; I love you; I am one of you.
I have climbed yonder mountains, rock-
ribbed and glowing in the sunshine—in
whose gorges, in whose caverns, your
sons, hunted like wild beasts, have fallen
to rise no more. I do not speak of these
things to draw your tears. It is not a
time for tears, but for blows. I speak of
them that I may fire your hearts with
holy indignation, and nerve your arms
for unconquerable fight. And I speak of
them because the mountains seem to talk
to me. My home is among the moun-
tains, and though it is not far away I
cannot go to it. It is the place where I
met her, and loved her, and married her
who is the mother of my children. Do I
not love the mountains, then? And if
liberty is to my country, if freedom is to
be destroyed, if my empire, in all its length
and breadth, is to tremble beneath the
oppressor's tread, let the flag, the dear old
flag, the best old flag, be planted on you

rocky heights; and upon it let there be
this inscription: "Here is the end of all
that is dear to the heart and sacred to the
memory of man."
But I must not go on in this strain.
Why is it that there is so much that is
mournful in the contemplation of this
brood beautiful country? Who are the
men that are to be held responsible for
the terrible war whose ravages we see to-
day wherever we cast our eyes? Jeffers-
on Davis, Robert Toombs, Yancy, Ste-
phens—but I will not continue the hated
list. You know them; you have felt them.
And for what causes have they made us
suffer thus? I have told you again and
again. Shall I repeat it? Well, it is
slavery. What right have I, what right
have you to hold a fellow man in bondage
except for crime? What right have you
to use his labor without compensation?
To separate him from his wife and chil-
dren, and sell him, or them, like beasts?
And yet, because the whole nation would
not recognize this right, and how to this
who claimed it, we have war, we have
wasted fields, desolated homes, broken
hearts. There are those who will sneer
at me as I talk thus—who will button
their mouths and think, not daring to
speak— "Abolition Yankee, he
wants office." I spurn all such from me,
as I would a filthy dog; trampled them
under my feet, as I would a venomous
reptile.

A Salutary Thought.
When I was a young man, there lived
in our neighborhood a farmer who was
usually reported to be a very liberal man
and uncommonly upright in his dealings.
When he had any of the produce of his
farm to dispose of, he made it an invari-
able rule to give good measure—rather
more than could be required of him.—
One of his friends observing him fre-
quently doing so, questioned him as to
why he did it—told him he gave too
much, and said it would be to his disad-
vantage. Now mark the answer of this
excellent man. "God Almighty has per-
mitted me but one journey through the
world; and when I am gone, I can not
return to rectify mistakes." Think of
this! But one journey through the world!

General Ed. Johnson, the rebel brigadi-
er taken in Virginia recently, was cap-
tured by Frank Totman, of the 17th
Maine. He took the rebel by the collar
and told him he was his prisoner, when
Johnson replied that he should not sur-
render to any one but the commander of
the force. His captor replied: "Don't
get away from me?" and he took him to
General Hancock.

General Butler is said to be ascertain-
ing, as rapidly as possible, how many of
his negro troops were certainly murdered
after having been captured in recent en-
gagements with the enemy, and that man
for man of the rebel prisoners in his
hands will certainly be shot in retaliation.
This shooting will be at the hands of negro
troops.

DEATH OF "TOM HYER."—Tom Hyer,
well known in sporting circles for many
years past, died suddenly at his residence
in New York at an early hour on Tues-
day morning. Coroner Naumann held
inquest on the body, and the jury re-
turned a verdict that deceased died of
"cardiac dropsey."

The foundation of domestic happiness
is faith in the virtue of woman; the
foundation of political happiness is con-
fidence in the integrity of man; the foun-
dation of all happiness temporal and
eternal, reliance on the goodness of God.

PLEASENDBREADERS will attract popular
regard, and worldly notices will produce
popular actions; but genuine virtues pro-
ceed only from Christian principles. The
one is effluence, the other is fruit.

Never give a boy a shilling to hold
your shadow, whilst you climb a tree to
look into the middle of next week—it is
money thrown away.

No man is apt to tell more than a cer-
tain amount of truth; hence great talkers
are probably great falsifiers.

I AM surprised, my dear, that I have
never seen you blush." The fact is, hus-
band, I was born to blush unseen.

If you would get rid of all your associ-
ates, lend money to the poor ones and
borrow of the rich ones.

When God breaks our idols in pieces,
it is not for us to put them together
again.

MANY a rich man in raising his son,
seems ambitious of making what Aaron
made—a golden calf.

Only liars are afraid to be disbelieved,
only the despicable of being despised,
only the bully of being bullied.

BIRDS are the poor man's music flowers
the poor man's poetry; and the rich man
has no better.

Book & Job Printing
OF ALL KINDS—SUCH AS
BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, MANIFESTOS,
BILL HEADS, PAY ROLLS,
CHECK-ROLLS,
BLANK FORMS, BUSINESS CARDS,
BALL TICKETS, &c., &c.
EXECUTED WITH neatness & DISPATCH
AT THE OFFICE OF THE
Civilian and Telegraph.

The Rebellion
From Grant, Sherman, & Hunter.
OFFICIAL BULLETINS.
WASHINGTON, June 28, 9 30, a. m.
A dispatch from General Grant dated
yesterday, June 27th, at 8 30, p. m., at
his Headquarters, reports no operation in
front, except from our guns which fire
into the bridge at Petersburg from a dis-
tance of 2,000 yards. The dispatch
gives the following intelligence from the
rebel papers:

The Petersburg papers of the 25th
state that Hunter is striking for Jackson
River Depot, about forty miles north of
Salom, and says that if he reaches Corvinton,
which they suppose he will do
with most of his forces, but with a lack
of material, he will be safe. The same
papers accuse Hunter of destroying a
great amount of private property, and
stealing a large number of wagons and
horses and cattle.

The same papers also state that Wilson
destroyed a train of cars loaded with cot-
ton and furniture, burned the depot build-
ings, &c., at Burkesville, and destroyed
some of the track, and was still passing
South. All the railroads leading into
Richmond are now destroyed, and some of
them badly.

A dispatch from General Sherman, re-
ceived this morning, reports that yester-
day, June 27th, an unsuccessful attack
was made by our forces on the enemy's
positions, which resulted in a loss to us
of between two and three thousand. The
following particulars are given:
Pursuant to my orders of the 24th, a
diversion was made on each flank of the
enemy, especially down the Sandtown
road. At 8 a. m., McPherson attacked
at the southwest end of Kenesaw, and
Thomas at a point about a mile further
south. At the same time the skirmish-
ers and artillery along the whole line
kept up a sharp fire. Neither attack suc-
ceeded, though both columns reached the
enemy's works, which are very strong.
McPherson reports his loss about 500,
and Thomas about 2,000. The loss was
particularly heavy in general field offi-
cers.

General Harker is reported mortally
wounded; also, Col. Dan McCook, com-
manding a brigade; Col. Rice, 57th Ohio,
very seriously; Col. Burnhall, 40th Illi-
nois, and Col. Augustine, 55th Illinois,
are killed.

McPherson took a hundred prisoners,
and Thomas about as many, but I do not
suppose we inflicted heavy loss on the
enemy, as he kept close behind his para-
pets.

No other military intelligence has been
received by the Department.
EDWIN M. STANTON, Sec. of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, June 26, 4 p. m.
Major General DIX, New York:
The following dispatch has just been
received from General Hunter:
"I have the honor to report that our
expedition has been extremely successful,
inflicting great injury upon the enemy,<