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Table with 2 columns: Description of ad (e.g., One square one insertion, One square two insertions) and Price (\$1.00, \$2.00, etc.).

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TO ADVERTISERS!

The Civilian and Telegraph having a much larger circulation in the County than any other paper published here, while out of the County its circulation is four times as great, it affords a good medium for advertising.

Business Directory.

CUMBERLAND FOUNDRY. TAYLOR & CO., IRON AND BRASS FOUNDERS. Street, CUMBERLAND, MD.

AND NAIL WORKS

J. HOPKINSON SMITH, 24 South Charles St., Baltimore. Retail Dealer in all patterns.

FRESCO PAINTING.

FREDERICK, MD. H. F. DERBRING, respectfully informs the citizens of Cumberland and vicinity that he is prepared to ornament churches, halls, private residences, etc., in fresco, encaustic and oil colors.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

JOSIAH WITT, Manufacturer & Dealer in Lumber. Mechanic street, Big Spring Lake, Cumberland, Maryland.

DENTIST.

Office on South Centre street, (formerly occupied by Dr. H. A. Dougherty), a few doors below Baltimore street. sept17/84.

Baker and Confectioner.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in FOREIGN AND AMERICAN FRUIT TOYS, GROCERIES, CIGARS, etc., etc. Three doors east of Post Office. Jy 64.

Salt, Fish, Groceries, Provisions.

MANILA ROPE AND GRAIN, Canal Basin. Jy 64.

DR. W. H. McCORMICK

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Cumberland and vicinity. His office is on South Mechanic Street, a few doors below Brady and State streets, and opposite the Cumberland City Bank. April-ly.

HUMBIRD & LONG.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware. Corner Baltimore and Mechanic streets.

DENTISTRY.

DR. HUMMELSHIME, DENTIST, Corner Baltimore and Liberty streets, over Reed's Grocery Store, and opposite Campbell's Drug Store.

WILLIAM R. BEALL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in GROCERIES, TEAS, LIQUORS &c. Baltimore street, near the Depot.

JOSEPH SPRIGG.

Principal office and Manufactory. No. 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, JONES & EVANS. PROPRIETORS.

Civilian and Telegraph

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DYSPEPSIA AND DISEASE RESULTING FROM DISORDER OF THE LIVER.

AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS ARE CURED BY HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures! HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION! HAVE MORE TESTIMONY! HAVE MORE RESPONSIBLE PRAISE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!

AND WILL PAY \$1000 To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not Genuine. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS; WILL CURE EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following SYMPTOMS: Reading from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disregard of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Headache, and Difficult Breathing, Fluctuating at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness or Vertigo, and the Stomach, Constant Imaginations of Evil, and great Depressions of Spirits.

REMEMBER THAT THESE BITTERS ARE NOT ALCOHOLIC.

CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY. And can't make Drunkards, BUT IS THE BEST TONIC In the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO:

From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pennington, N. J., formerly of the North Street Church, Philadelphia. I have known Hoofland's German Bitters for many years, and have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and that they are a most valuable and medicinal preparation. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming their merit, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the disease for which they are recommended, to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendation will be sustained. Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted and is "not a run drug."

From the Rev. J. Newton Brown, D. D., Editor of the Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge, and Christian Cyclopedia, Philadelphia. Although not disposed to favor or recommend Patent Medicines in general, through distrust of their ingredients and effects, I yet know of no medicine so beneficial to man, and so easy to the afflicted, as Hoofland's German Bitters. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted and is "not a run drug."

From the Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philadelphia. Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great benefit. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which we are possessed.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir:—Personal experience has led me to regard your German Bitters as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been benefited by the use of the Bitters, and I doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Kutztown, Berks County, Pa. Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.

Yours with respect, J. S. HERMAN.

PRICES.

Large Size (holding nearly double quantity,) \$1.00 per Bottle—half doz. \$5.00. Small Size—75 cents per Bottle—half doz. \$4.00.

Beware of Counterfeits!

See that the signature of "C. M. JACKSON" is on the wrapper of each bottle. Should your name be dragged into the article do not put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send us a card, and we will forward, securely packed by express.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States. Feb 4 1864-ly.

An Ordinance

Resolved, That the following be the curriculum of the school to be held in the town of Pennington, N. J., for the year 1864-5.

Mr. Brown remained to dinner and then took his leave, and I was alone with Mr. Bonney. I began to enquire particularly about the school. My host shook his head with a very dubious expression.

"You know what boys are," he said, especially if they've had their way for a long time. For six winters we have had no school that could be called a school. There are quite a large number of stout boys; and they generally strive to get the master out at the end of the week. But I think they'll find hard work to put you out."

"I don't know," I replied, "but I really shouldn't want them to try, for I am not apt to be very considerate when acting on the defence of mere brute force."

Bonney said he should think it would be dangerous for the scholars to make the attempt. "But," he added, with another dubious shake of head, "the boys are not only stout and hearty, but you must remember there is a number of them. One gets 'em started and they don't fear anything. They have had some pretty stout masters to deal with."

Bonney pondered a few moments and then replied: "Why there's only two of them that are really ugly; and even they ain't bad neighbors. They're kind and ready in case of need, but they seem determined to resist the schoolmaster."

We kept up the conversation, at intervals, till bed time, and when I retired for the night I had about made up my mind as to the nature of the work I had to do. I had learned enough to assure me of several important facts. In the first place, each succeeding teacher had gone into the school house with the firm belief that he had to fight his way through.

In the Autumn of 1852, I received a visit from one of the Superintending School Committee of the town of G... in the State of New Hampshire. He introduced himself as Mr. Brown, and at once proceeded with his business. He wished to employ a teacher for one of the schools in his town. He ran his eye over my frame, and I saw the result was satisfactory, for he immediately expressed a desire to secure my services. I asked him what sort of a school it was.

"Well," he said with a peculiar twang, and a pronunciation not set down by our lexicographers, "it is a pretty tarnation hard school, now I tell ye. But ye've got the lone an' muscle, an' I reckon as how ye might dig it."

He again ran his eye over my large, sinewy frame and rubbed his hands with evident satisfaction. "I have scholars been in the habit of obtaining control of the school?" I asked.

"Lord bless ye, yes. Why no master can stand it a week. Ye see, 'Squire, there's some pretty stiff stout boys in that 'ere school. Ye see they work in swamps, an' they're kind of rough in their ways. We hearn tell 'o' ye, an' I was sent to see ye; an' I was privileged to offer ye forty dollars a month, of ye'd only come and keep it. That's moor'n twice as much as we ever paid afore."

"How large is the school?" "Want—that's nigh on to sixty scholars all told, when they come—some boys and some gals."

I had heard of the school before, and had been acquainted with an excellent teacher, who had been frown out of the school-house and rolled in a snow-bank by the large boys; yet I resolved to go and try it. Of the personal danger I had no fear, for I happened to possess a large frame and a proportionate amount of nerve and muscle. I had exercised freely in my gymnasium, and there was not another man in the place who could at all hold his strength by the side of mine. Nature had been lavish in her favors, and evil habits had not impaired the faculties God had given me.

I told Mr. Brown I would keep the school. I was to commence on the first day of December, and continue three months. But I told him that I must have my own way; that in all things pertaining to the school I must be master; that my will must be absolute, even to the casting out of half the scholars. He said I should have my own way, and I pledged his word that the Committee should not interfere in any way nor under any circumstances.

At the appointed time I packed up my wardrobe and school books, and started for G... When I reached the village I learned that my school was in a distant part of the town, in a rugged region known as Rawbone Hollow. On the following morning Mr. Brown took me "over" in his sleigh. I found my school-house upon the edge of quite a settlement, which was located in a wide valley, with high, bleak mountains on all sides. I was taken at once to the place where I was to board, and in the latter respect I was fortunate.

My host's name was Elias Bonney. He was a well to do farmer, about forty years of age—a firm, intelligent man.

"And more," said I, "I have come to help give you this education, if you will only receive it, and in order to gain it properly—in order to have a profitable school, we must have order and regularity. We must all behave properly. Now I am sure you do not know as much of arithmetic, geography, history, grammar and other branches of common school education as I do—consequently I feel it my duty to impart to you all the information upon this subject I can. But I believe of that other qualification of a scholar, you know as much as I do. You certainly know how to behave properly—how to be quiet, studious and peaceable. If there is a scholar present who does not know how to do this, will he or she rise? I am in earnest. If no one rises, I will consider that I have an assurance from each and every one of you that you know how to behave properly in school."

I waited some moments but no one arose. But I could see that Mr. John Putney was uneasy. He seemed to fear that I was compromising him in advance of his will. However, I appeared not to notice him.

"Very well," said I, "I thank you for the assurance. And now I am going to place the government of the school at your disposal. You are all voters, and I shall want to exercise the privilege.—I want you during the coming three months an orderly, model school? All in favor of that will hold up their right hand."

The girls commenced first. "Come," I urged, "I want you all to vote one way or the other. I shall think who do not vote on this side meant to vote on the other. All up!"

By this time every right hand was up save Putney's and Oliver's. The latter had got his half way up, when I saw Putney catch him by the arm and pull it down again.

"Down!" I said, "Now, are there any of the opposite mind?" John Putney hesitated, but I saw he was anxious to raise his hand.

"If there are any who do not wish an orderly school, I should be pleased to know it," I resumed, "for I am determined not to have scholars here who need to be forced into obedience. I am not fond of punishment."

Putney's hand came up with a jerk, and I saw him try to push Oliver's up; but I had caught the latter's eye, and he gave up to the influence of an imploring glance.

"What is your name?" I asked. "My name is John Putney, the world over," he replied, in a coarse, impudent tone; but yet there was some effort in it. "And do you not desire a good, orderly school?" I resumed.

"Wal, I don't care much, one way or the other," he replied in the same tone, and I could see too, that he was trembling his strength away fast.

"Very well," I said, in a firm but yet kind tone. "If such is your opinion, then your presence here will not only be useless to yourself, but of great detriment to the rest of the school. So you can retire before we proceed any farther. But should you at any time make up your mind to come in, with a determination to be orderly and gentlemanly, you can return."

As I spoke, I stepped down and opened the door. "S'posin' I'd rather stay here?" he returned, turning pale.

"But you can't stay here," I replied, in a tone and with a look that made him start. "We cannot have you here. For the good of the school, and for the good of the school alone you must leave. I can wait but a moment longer." The fellow was determined to try my strength. But he might as well have thought of facing a thunderbolt. I was never up to my most powerful mood. I felt in my arms and hands that were in them where Sampson was, I could have pulled down the pillars of the temple.

I walked up to the man's seat (for he was man in size and age, coming one and twenty within a month) and placed my hand upon his collar, while he grasped the edge of the low desk before him and held on. With one mighty effort—an effort that surprised myself—I tore the fellow from his seat and raised him above my head. I strode on to the outer entry and when I reached the door-stone, I cast him upon the snow. He scrambled off and with an oath rushed towards me. I struck him between the eyes and knocked him down. I went and lifted him up, and then told him to go home. He cast one glare into my face from out his already swelling eyes, and then, with mutterings of vengeance, he walked away.

I returned to the school-room, and of course found the scholars at the windows, or rather rushing back to their seats. "Now," said I, with a kindly smile, "suppose we try that vote over again, for I really feel a deep, earnest desire to have the whole school with me. All who are desirous of having an orderly, model school, and are resolved to labor to that end, will raise the right hand."

Every hand went up in a moment. And so I commenced my school. I went to Stephen Oliver and asked him how far he had gone with his studies.

AGRICULTURAL.

COMFORT OF ANIMALS.

The animal's comfort and the owner's profit are two very different things.—Most men do not seem to consider that in the "eternal fitness of things" it has been ordered that there should be a very close relation between some very different matters, and that the animal's comfort and the owner's profit are very closely connected. The sleek kin having filled themselves in the meadow during the cooler part of the day, are now in the enjoyment of the delightful shade and cool stream. They stand and chew the cud of contentment; and are worried neither by the heat nor by fears. It is evident that the functions of degeneration, assimilation and secretion must go on with much more profitable results than if the cows stood fighting flies in the hot, dry noontide, restless and discontented. Think of the amount of power wasted in stamping and pawing dust in the hot sun in swinging the ponderous heads of a score of cattle from one side to another to beat off the flies, and in the many nervous steps and motions a herd of cattle will make. Every one of these motions detracts from the amount of milk, or from the weight of the flesh of the animals. The worrying and the heat prevents the harmonious exercise of the vital functions and there is really a considerable loss resulting daily to the farmer, be he feeder or dairyman. With neat cattle and other ruminants this is obviously true, for they must spend much time daily in chewing the cud. With horses, animals which do not ruminate, it is scarcely less the fact, for wherever there is good pasturage, they spend a good part of the day at rest, quietly digesting their food. A fruitful cause of the great decrease of milk in hot weather may be looked for in the discomfort of the cows. The abundance of grazing and of water early in the season secures an abundant flow of milk, and the drying of the pastures is accompanied by a decrease. The grass which grows in hot weather is more nutritious than the succulent growth of spring and early summer, and it requires a less amount to satisfy the animals. But even when the food supply continues, the state of the weather makes a great difference in the quantity of milk given. Hot, dry weather will inevitably decrease the amount, which will increase again when the weather changes. Much of this decrease is due to the discomfort attending heat and dust and the attacks of insects, for with cows fit milking-stalls there is but little variation noticed.

These cows are more comfortable, have plenty of food and drink, shade and company, and soon seem to forget that they are deprived of liberty. Fattening animals which graze undisturbed in confined limits and have little to distract their attention, and no ability or temptation to take much exercise, do much better than those in large herds which have considerable range, more or less fighting and bullying, and other causes which excite them, or at least disturb the even tenor of their thoughts. It has been abundantly proved that the less of exercise an ox or sheep takes, so long as it is in good health, the less it can see, and the less it has to attract its attention in any way, the quicker and better it will fatten.

Very much the same thing is true of all animals, though horses need light and exercise much more than neat stock, sheep or swine. As concerns animals at pasture where feeding for the stables is yielding milk, or young growing stock, the principle is equally applicable.—American Agriculturist.

Nothing to Waste. The manure heap should be the great savings bank of the farm. Deposits may be made here upon good interest, which would only be dissipated elsewhere.—There are miles of weedy hedge rows, acres of swale hay, and tons of weeds growing all over the country which properly treated would yield thousands of dollars. The weeds, if left where they are, will be worse than wasted; their seeds are already ripening for a tenfold or greater crop next year. Cut them down before it is too late, and compost them till fine and muck or manure. After the swale hay is all secured, to be used as bedding and thus worked over into manure, drain the spot where it grew, that "tauce" grasses may hereafter feel at home, and give a better paying return. Much farm labor hardly pays in a pecuniary way, but labor upon the manure heap will return 50 per cent on its cost.

Take Care of the Peaches. Though our western friends mourn the loss of their crop of fruit by the severe cold of last winter, the peach growers generally congratulate themselves that the present promise of fruit is better than it has been for many years past. Peach trees are very apt to overbear, and the fruit needs thinning, not only for the safety of the tree, but for its own increased market value. It is the experience of the best growers that it pays to remove from one half to two thirds of the young fruit, as what remains will be finer and larger, and bring more money than if the whole crop had been allowed to ripen.

Book & Job Printing

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

HANS ENLISTS FOR A SOLDIER.

"Brick," of the La Crosse Democrat, is an indignant joker, and lately witnessed a scene in Milwaukee, that we transfer to our columns: The reader must picture a stout, big bellied, short haired recruiting officer, with a blue cap, broad, stiff frontpiece, a short sword, blue uniform, a size too small and a raw customer from "faderland," with wooden shoes and long tailed gray coat. The officer was after recruits for a German regiment, and thus went for his susceptible countryman:

"Lo! there, Hans! be dat you?" "Yaw."

"Come mit me to be a sejer man?" "Nein!" "Yay? Come! It be so nice." "Nein! I gets shoets?" "Nix! Py tam it is better as good. It be foen all de vile. You enlist mit me you gets neim hundred dollars bountish!"

"So?" "Yaw. And you gets such nice clothes as never was? Shust look mit me!" "S'g?"

"Yaw. And in ter morning ven der trum peets it be gurdel's compliments to come an' git your schtarp mit him." "So?"

"Yaw. And party soon, bime by, der trum peets agin and dat ish der gurdel's compliments to come an' git your schtarp mit him." "So, mynlcher?"

"Yaw, dat ish so. Den party soon, bime by, der trum peets, and dat ish der gurdel's compliments to ride mit him in der carriage to see your traw or your Katrina. And den it you rides all over the city mit him and it no costs you one tam cent. And bime by der trum peets and dat ish der gurdel's compliments to come and schmoke a pipe mit him! And den bime by, party soon, right away, der trum peets like ter tuffst, and dat ish der gurdel's compliments to come and get hundred dollars bountish: I finks, but I guess not, py tam!"

"Yaw! So good?" "Yaw. And den der general had der President shakes hands mit you, and you cut krom mit der President's traw shust like one fighting rooster, bi tam! And den in a little vile you say der President be one nice man, and you gets anoder hundred dollars bountish, and der President make ter voh general mit you, party soon I guess, but I tink not! You git mit me!" "Yaw!"

ABOUT GREAT MEN AND BOYS.

Among the mountains of California stand some of the most wonderful trees ever discovered. They tower up more than three hundred feet, or taller than the highest steep in this country.—There they stood hundreds of years before civilized man ever saw them. But they were just as grand while alone in the solitude of the unbroken wilderness, when only visited by the winds, the wild beasts and birds and equally wild Indians, as they are now, when travelers flock to admire their stateliness. So all truly great men possess the same nobleness of nature before; that they do after the world has discovered, acknowledged and applauded it. Those who long for opportunities of becoming great, forget that greatness is in the man, not in the opportunity. The opportunity only gives occasion for greatness to exhibit itself.—Washington possessed the same high qualities when he told the truth and loved his mother, as when he headed the American armies, and presided over the councils of the nation. A man may be great though circumstances confine him to a narrow sphere, just as a ray of light is as pure, as cheerful, and as much the child of the sun when shining in a rude hovel, as when flashing from the mirrors of a palace. Goodness, courage, devotion, manliness, patience, perseverance, reverence and love, will make a boy great, though he live on the most secluded farm in the backwoods. There are thousands of such boys—many of them will read these words written for their encouragement. The day may come when their noble qualities will be wanted in the public service, and all men see and acknowledge their worth. But if not, they are still rich in enduring wealth, and let them remember also, that life only begins in this life.

The brevity of human life is generally recognized in the abstract by all men; and yet nearly all of them act as if it would endure forever.

A praying hypocrite is like an impudent debtor, who goes every day to talk familiarly with his creditor without ever paying what he owes.

SAY what is right, and let others say what they please. You are responsible for only one tongue—even if you are a married man.

NEWS FROM THE NURSERY.—The child who cried for an hour, one day last week, didn't get it.

Why is John Bigger's boy larger than his father?—Because he is a little bigger.

Wm