Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXVIII. CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1865. NUMBER 24.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

The undersigned have agreed on the following rates for advertising, which will be strictly adhered to:

One square one insertion	$1 00
One square two insertions	1 50
One square three insertions	2 00
One square one month	2 25
One square two months	3 25
One square three months	4 00
One square six months	6 00
One square twelve months	8 00
Two squares one month	3 25
Two squares two months	4 25
Two squares three months	5 00
Two squares six months	7 00
Two squares twelve months	10 00

☞ Ten lines or less to constitute a square.

☞ All legal advertisements will be charged according to the above rates, and the party sending the same will be held responsible for the payment thereof.

One fourth of a column, three months	$10 00
One fourth of a column, six months	15 00
One fourth of a column, twelve months	20 00
Half of a column, three months	15 00
Half of a column, six months	20 00
Half of a column, twelve months	25 00
One column, three months	20 00
One column, six months	30 00
One column, twelve months	40 00

Persons carrying on business within the city of Cumberland will be charged as follows, including the paper:

One fourth of a column, per year	$15 00
One half of a column, per year	25 00
One column, per year	35 00

They will have the privilege of changing their advertisements for two dollars additional to the above rates. The advertisements must be strictly limited to their immediate business.

Present contracts will be faithfully complied with.

Business Cards, including paper, 3 months, $4; 6 months, $6; 12 months, $8.

HANDBILLS.

One eighth of a sheet, 25 copies, $1 50; 50 copies, $2 00; 100 copies, $2 50; every additional 100, 75 cents.

One quarter of a sheet, 25 copies, $3; 50 copies, $4; 100 copies, $5; every additional 100, $1 50.

Half Sheet, 25 copies, $5; 50 copies, $8; 100 copies, $10; every additional 100, $3.

GEO. T. KNORR, Union.
Civilian and Telegraph.
THE ALLEGANIAN.

Cumberland, June 20, 1864.

DR. G. J. BEACHY,
DENTIST,
Office on South Centre street, (formerly occupied by Dr. B. A. Dougherty,) a few doors below Baltimore street. Jan. 1, 1864.

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

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

HUMBIRD & LONG,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Foreign and Domestic Hardware.
Corner Baltimore and Mechanic streets.

CHAS. F. SOMERKAMP,
UPHOLSTERER AND PAPER HANGER
and Dealer in
PAPER HANGINGS BORDERS, &C.,
Baltimore Street, opposite McKaig's 3 Story Block, Cumberland, Md.
He has just returned from the eastern cities with a large and handsome stock of Blinds, Wall Paper, Mattrasses, Pictures, &c., in endless variety.
March 2, 1865—1y.

JOSEPH SPRIGG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
'64.jy

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 or
FURNISH PLANS, AND MAKE ESTIMATES AND PLATS OR MAPS,
as the parties may require. WM. BRACE.
☞ Address, Post Office, Cumberland Md. Residence on Columbia street, a few doors above Polk. jan26-1y*

FRENCH'S HOTEL,
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,
Opposite the City Hall Park, Corner of Frankfort Street, New York.
Spacious Refectory, Bath Rooms, and Barber Shop. Bed-rooms warmed gratis, and only one bed in a room. Do not believe runners or hackmen who say we are full. Servants are not allowed or receive perquisites. ap21-1y

WM. R. BEALL & CO.
DEALER IN
GROCERIES & LIQUORS,
Queens and Glassware, Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
PIPES, SNUFF, MATCHES, ETC.,
Baltimore Street, near the Railroad Depot'
THE two extensive stores of WM. R. BEALL & CO. adjoining each other on the southside of Baltimore Street, are now stocked with a full, fresh and varied assortment of the above articles, which they will dispose of on reasonable terms, WHOLE, SALE and RETAIL, to their City and Country customers.
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, LIQUORS, etc. constantly on hand.
Jan. 5, 1865—y.

HARDWARE,
IRON CUTLERY, ETC.
THOMAS JOHNS,
Corner of Baltimore and Centre streets, Cumberland, Md.
OFFERS for sale a large assortment of goods in his line, such as
Table and Pocket Cutlery, Trace, Halter Breast, Stay Lock, Tongue, Lock and Coil chains, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Shovels, Spades, Locks, Hollow-ware, Screws, Hinges, &c., &c.
He has recently added to his stock an extensive assortment of
IRON,
all of which he will sell low.
Feb. 25, '64—y.

AGENTS WANTED—To sell the great work, "LIFE AND DEATH IN REBEL PRISONS." Soldiers, Ladies, any one can sell it.
L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct.
Apr. 13, '65—

Civilian & Telegraph,
PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
Terms of Subscription:
$2.50 Per Annum, in advance.
☞ All subscription must invariably be paid in ADVANCE, otherwise THREE DOLLARS will be charged in all cases.

COUNTING-HOUSE CALENDER FOR 1865.

1865.	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
JAN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
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1865.	SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
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	31	...	...	...	...	...	...

GENERAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

FOR THE EAST.

Express Train, arrives	11.10 P. M.
" " leaves	11.20 "
Mail Train arrives	9.35 A. M.
" leaves	9.45 "

FOR THE WEST.

Mail Train, arrives	7.15 P. M.
" leaves	7.25 "
Express Train, arrives	7.15 A. M.
" " leaves	7.25 "

CLOSING OF MAILS.

Mail East, closes daily, (except Sunday,) 8.50 A. M.

Mail West.—Through mail closes 6 P. M.; through and way mail, closes 9 P. M.

Stage for Bedford, leaves daily, (except Sunday,) at 7 A. M.; Mail closes, 6 A. M.

Stage for Frostburg, arrives 6.30 P. M.; leaves, 9 P. M.; Mail closes, 8.30 P. M.

Stage for Somerset, arrives, 5 P. M.; leaves, 7 A. M.; Mail closes, 6 A. M.

Flintstone, semi-weekly—Leaves Tuesday and Friday, at 1 P. M.; Mail closes, 12.30 P. M.

City Government.

Mayor—DR. CHAS. H. OHR.
Councilmen—J. B. H. CAMPBELL, HENRY BRUCE, JOHN KOLB, GEORGE M. RIZER, WILLIAM ARMBRUSTER, JOSIAH ENGLER.
Clerk—JOHN SCHILLING.
Collector—FRANCIS MADORE.
Bailiff—LEVI W. BRANT.
BOARD meets on the first Monday in each month.

County Directory.

Judge of the Circuit Court—Hon. JAMES SMITH.
Clerk of the Circuit Court—HORACE RESLEY.
Register of Wills—GEO. W. HOOVER.
Sheriff—BASIL T. GARLITZ.
State's Attorney—GEO. A. THRUSTON.
Surveyor—JAMES CHISHOLM, Jr.
Judges of the Orphans' Court—J. B. H. CAMPBELL, DOUGLAS PERCY, A. M. L. BUSH.
County Commissioners—CHARLES RIDGELY, ELIJAH FRIEND, JOHN BELL, J. H. STALLINGS, J. L. TOWNSHEND.
Tax Collector—S. L. TOWNSHEND.
Clerk to Commissioners—JACOB BROWN.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD
NEW SCHEDULE FOR PASSENGER TRAINS.
ON AND AFTER NOVEMBER 6th 1864.
TWO THROUGH TRAINS.

Mail Train Leaves Baltimore at	9.00 a. m.
" " " Cumb'd at	7.25 p. m.
Arrives at Wheeling	6.50 a. m.
(Daily except Sundays.)	
Express Train Leaves Baltimore	9.40 p. m.
" " " Cumb'd	7.25 a. m.
Arrives at Wheeling	7.10 p. m.
(Daily.)	
Mail Train Leaves Wheeling at	10.10 p. m.
" " " Comb'd at	9.45 a. m.
Arrives at Baltimore	6.45 p. m.
(Daily except Sundays.)	
Express Train Leaves Wheeling	11.20 a. m.
" " " Cumb'd	11.20 p. m.
Arrives at Baltimore	8.40 a. m.

Through tickets for all the principal cities North and West of the Ohio River, may be procured at this office.
L. C. BOHM, Agent.
Cumberland Station, Nov. 7, 1864. 1.]

NOTICE TO PASSENGERS.
CUMBERLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
ON and after Monday, November 2d, and until further notice, Passenger Cars on this road will run as follows:

EAST.		LEAVE.	WEST.	
5.45 a.m.	*6p.m.	Piedmont.		
6.05 "	*6.20 "	Barton.	5.15a.m.	5.50p.m
6.25 "		Lonaconing	5 "	5.15p.m
"	12.15 "	Frostburg.	4.30 p.m	
7.45 "	1 "	Mount Savage	10.45a.m.	3.45p.m
		Cumberland	10 "	3 "

*To Lonaconing only.
Jan. 1, 1864—tf. C. SLACK, Superintendent.

CALVERT IRON AND NAIL WORKS.
J. HOPKINSON SMITH,
25 South Charles Street, Baltimore.
Railroad Spikes, Hook-head and Countersunk.
Wrought Iron Chairs, all patterns.
Rivets—Boiler and Tank—a full assortment.
Horse and Mule Shoes.
Boat and Ship Spikes.
Bridge and Car and Truss Bolts.
Jan. 1, 1864

Poetry.

The Boys are Coming Home.

Thank God, the sky is clearing!
The clouds are hurrying past,
Thank God, the day is nearing,
The dawn is coming fast.
And when glad herald voices,
Shall tell us Peace has come,
This thought shall most rejoice us
"Our boys are coming home!"

Soon shall the voice of singing
Drown war's tremendous din;
Soon shall the joy-bells ringing
Bring Peace and Freedom in.
The jubilee bonfires burning,
Shall soon light up the dome,
And soon, to soothe our yearning,
Our boys are coming home.

The vacant fireside places
Have waited for them long,
The love-light lacks their faces,
The chorus waits their song;
A shadowy fear has haunted
The long deserted room;
But how our prayers are granted,
Our boos are coming home!

O mother, calmly waiting
For that beloved son!
O sister proudly dating
The victories he has won!
O maiden, softly humming
The love-song while you roam—
Joy, joy, the boys are coming—
Our boys are coming home!

And yet—oh, keenest sorrow!
They're coming, but not all;
Full many a dark to-morrow
Shall wear its sable pall
For thousands who are sleeping
Beneath the empurpled loam;
Woe! woe! for those we're weeping,
Who never will come home!

O sad heart, hush thy grieving:
Wait but a little while!
With hoping and believing
Thy woe and fear beguile.
Wait for the joyous meeting
Beyond the starry dome,
For there our boys are waiting
To bid us welcome home.

Miscellaneous.

AN EXCITING STORY OF THE WAR.

A GREAT NEGRO INSURRECTION STOPPED BY UNION OFFICERS.

Edmund Kirke makes this extraordinary revelation in his book, "Down in Tennessee:"

One day as I was sitting alone with Gen. Rosecrans' an aid handed him a letter. He opened it, ceased doing half a dozen other things, and became at once absorbed in the contents. He re-read it, and then handing it to me, said, "read that, and tell me what you think of it." I read it. Its outside indicated that it had come from "over Jordan." and had "a harg road to travel," but its inside startled me. It was written in a round unpractised hand, and though badly spelled, showed its author was familiar with good Southern English. Its date was May 18th, 1863, and it began thus:

"General: A plan has been adopted for a simultaneous movement or rising to sever the rebel communication throughout the whole South which is now disclosed to some General in each military department in the secesh States, in order that they may act in concert, and thus insure success.

"The plan is for the blacks to make a concerted and simultaneous rising, on the night of the first of August next, over the whole States in rebellion. To arm themselves with any and every kind of weapon that may come to hand and commence operations by burning all railroad and county bridges, tearing up all railroad tracks, and cutting and destroying all telegraph wires—and when this is done, take to the woods, the swamps or the mountains, from whence they may emerge as occasion may offer, for provisions or for further depredations No blood is to be shed except in self-defence.

"The corn will be in roasting ear about the first of August, and upon this and by foraging upon the farms at night, we can subsist. Concerted movement, at the time named, would be successful, and the rebellion would be brought suddenly to an end."

The letter went on with some details which I cannot repeat, and ended thus:

"The plan will be simultaneous over the whole South, and yet few of all engaged will know its whole extent. Please write "I," and we know you are with us.

"Be assured, General, that a copy of this letter has been sent to every military department in the rebel States, that the time of the movement may thus be made general over the entire South."

I was re-reading the letter when the General again said:

"What do you think of it?"

"It would end the rebellion. It taps the great negro organization, of which I speak, in "Among the Pines," and co-operated with by our forces would certainly succeed, but the South would run with blood,"

"Innocent blood—women and children."

"Yes, women and children. If you let the blacks loose, the will rush into carnage like horses into a burning barn. St Domingo will be multiplied by a million.

"But he says no blood is to be shed except in self-defence."

"He says so, and the leaders may mean so but they cannot restrain the rabble. Every slave has some real or fancied wrong and he would take such a time to avenge it."

"Well, I must talk with Garfield. Come, go with me."

We crossed the street to Grafield's lodgings and found him bolstered up in bed, quite sick with a fever. The General sat down at the foot of his bed, and handed him the letter. Garfield read it over carefully, and then, laying it down, said:

"It will never do, General. We don't want to whip by such means. If the slaves of their own accord rise and assert their original right to themselves, that will be their own affair; but we can have no complicity with them without outraging the moral sense of the civilized world."

"I knew you'd say so, but he speaks of other department commanders—may they not come into it?"

"Yes, they may, and that should be looked to. Send this letter to———' and let him head off the movement."

It was not thought prudent to trust the letter to the mails; nor with the railway, infested with guerillas; nor was it a safe document to carry about the person. A short shrift and a long rope might have been the consequence of its befound on a traveller. So by ripping open the top of my boot I stowed it away snugly in the lining, and took it North. On the 4th of June following, Garfield wrote to me that he had just heard from the writer of the letter; and that five out of the nine department commanders had come into the project, and subsequently that another General had also promised it his support.

But I can say no more. All the world knows that the insurrection did not take place. The outbreaks in September among the blacks of Georgia and Alabama, were only part of the plan, the work of subordinate leaders, who maddened at the miscarriage of the grand scheme determined to carry out their own share of the programme at all hazards.

The Three Wishes.

There was once a wise emperor who made a law that to every stranger who came to his court a fried fish should be served. The servants were directed to take notice if, when the stranger had eaten the fish to the bone on one side, he turned it over and began on the other side. If he did, he was to be immediately seized, and on the third day thereafter he was to be put to death. But, by a great stretch of imperial clemency, the culprit was permitted to utter one wish a each day, which the emperor pledged himself to grant, provided it was not to spare his life. Many had already perished in consequence of this edict, when one day, a count and his young son presented themselves at court. The fish was served as usual, and when the count had removed all the fish from one side, he turned it over and was about to commence on the other, when he was suddenly seized and thrown into prison, and was told of his approaching doom. Sorrow-stricken, the count's young son besought the emperor to allow him to die in the room of his father; a favor which the monarcy was pleased to accord him. The count was accordingly released from prison and his son was thrown into his cell in his stead. As soon as this had been done, the young man said to his gaolers—"You know I have the right to make three demands before I die; go and tell the emperor to send me his daughter, and a priest to marry us." The first demand was not much to the Emperor's taste, nevertheless he felt bound to keep his word, and he therefore complied with the request, to which the princess had no kind of objection. This occurred in the times when kings kept their treasures in a cave, or in a tower set apart for the purpose, and on the second day of his imprisonment the young man demanded the king's treasures. If his first demand was a bold one, the second was not less so; still an emperor's word is sacred, and, having made the promise, he was forced to keep it; and the treasures of gold and silver and jewels were placed at the prisoner's disposal. On getting possession of them he distributed them profusely among the courtiers, and soon he made a host of friends by his liberality.

The emperor began to feel exceedingly uncomfortable. Unable to sleep, he rose early on the third morning and went, with fear in his heart, to the prison to hear what the third wish was to be.

"Now," said he to the prisoner, "tell me what your third demand is, that it may be granted at once, and you may be hung out of hand; for I am tired of your demands."

"Sire," answered his prisoner, "I have but one more favor to request of your majesty which, when you have granted, I shall die content. It is merely that you will cause the eyes of those who saw my father turn the fish over to be put out"

"Very good," replied the emperor, "your demand is but natural, and springs from a good heart. Let the chamberlain be seized," he continued, turning to his guards.

"I sire?" cried the chamberlain; I did not see anything—it was the steward."

"Let the steward be seized then," said the king.

But the steward protested with tears in his eye that he had not witnessed anything of what had been reported, and said it was the butler. The butler declared that he had seen nothing of the matter, and that it must have been one of the valets. But they protested that they were utterly ignorant of what had been charged against the count, in short, it turned out that nobody could be found who had seen the count commit the offence, upon which the princess said:

"I appeal to you, my father, as to another Solomon. If nobody saw the offence committed, the Count cannot be guilty, and my husband is innocent."

The Emperor frowned and forthwith the courtiers began to murmur; and then he smiled and immediately their visage became radient.

"Let it be so," said his majesty; "let him live; thoug I have put many to death for a lighter offence than his. But if he is not hung, he is married. Justice has been done."

AFFAIRS OF THE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO CANAL COMPANY.

The President of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company has made a report to the stockholders that the business for the past year has been more prosperous than for any preceding year since its organization; the condition of the canal has been better; and the trips upon it more regular than previously, until the advance of the enemy, in July last, when damages were inflicted that caused three months suspension of business in the season of the greatest activity of trade. The cost of *repairs* was not above $12,000, but the immediate loss of *revenue* was $200,000; while the constructive loss from destruction of eighty boats was large. The canal is now in good navigable condition, but it is proposed to improve it during the coming season, so as to accommodate the largely-increase trade.

The tolls last year were $225,897,04

The expenditures were, $149,519.48, of which $70,066 was for repairs and $31,000, for salaries of collectors, lock-keepers, &c. $6,000 for officers, $37,000 for interest. Expenses were enhanced last year on account of the high prices of labor, caused in great part by the occupancy of the region bordering the canal by the enemy.

A financial statement is made, showing that the cripple condition entailed by the effects of war in 1861 and 1862 have been largely relieved by the better state of things in the two subsequent years. Claims for $170,000 (arrearage prior to 1862) have been paid, and about $300,000 remain to be provided for. A large part of this can be defrayed if the present season be a prosperous one. When this is accomplished the future surplus revenue will be applicable for payment of interest on bonds issued for repairs ($200,000) and then to accruing interest due on bonds under Maryland act of 1844 ($1,699,500) for the completion of the canal.

The debt having priority to the claim of the State of Maryland is about $4,000,000. That due to that State, (as claimed,) $16,000-000, including subscription, stock, &c.

It is believed that this formidable debt (so large a portion of which is for accumulate-interest on stock, and not for the simple contruction) may be liquidated in a comparatively reasonable period of time, if the coal trade of Allegoany can be developed commensurately with the vast coal-fields of that region, and with the capacity of the canal for transportation, which was estimated by Mr. Fish, former engineer of the company, at 1,500,000 tons per annum If a moiety of this could be realized, the company would be relieved from embarrassment. The rate, half cent a ton per mile, still continues as toll. With reference to the toll on coal, an intimation was made to the Board that some reduction from the present rate would be expected. The Board have not acceded to this but will keep the question in view, and be governed by circumstances in such change as may be deemed necessary, and will conduce to the interest of the company and to the further development and increase of the coal trade.—*National Intelligencer.*

ON THE SQUARE.

"Do you make calls on New Years?'

'Never," said my friend Tom, "I used to but I'm cured."

"How so? said I, anxious to learn his experience.

"Why, you see," said Tom, feelingly, as I was making calls, some years back, I fell in love with a beautiful girl—that she was.—Well, sir, I courted her like a trump, and I thought I had her sure, when she eloped with a tailor—yes, sir, that lovely creature did."

"She showed bad taste," said I compassionately.

'More than that,' remarked Tom, nervously. "Downright inhumanity is the word. I could stand being jilted for a down-town broker, a captain with his whiskers, or anything showy, that I could—but to be cut out like a suit of clothes, by the ninth part of a man—that was brutality. But I swore vengence, that I did."

"Vengeance?" I nervously inquired.

"Yes, sir," said Tom, with earnestness' "and I took it. I patronized the robber of my happiness, and ordered a full suit of clothes, regardless of expense. The tailor laid himself out on the job. I tell you, they were stunning, you may believe it."

"But your vengence?" said I prompting him.

"I struck that tailor in his most vital point—that I did; I never paid that bill—no sir, I didn't. But those infernal clothes were the cause of all my future misfortunes, that they were."

"How so?" said, I with a smile of compassion.

"Wearing them, I captivated my present wife. She told me so, and I haven't had a happy day since. But I am bound to be square with that wretched tailor, in the long run. I've left him a legacy, on condition that he marries my widow."

Novel Reading and Insanity.

Dr. Ray, of the Butler Insane Asplum, Providence, in noticing some of the prominent causes of the increase of insanity in our day, lays stress on the light reading of the age. It fails to develop the mental health and strength needed to endure the trials of life, and by cultivating a morbid frame of mind, makes it more susceptible to certain forms of insanity. He say:

Generally speaking there can be no question that incessant indulgence in novel reading necessarily enervates the mind, and diminishes its power of endurance. In other departments of literature, such as biography and history, the mental powers are more or less exercised by the ideas which they convey. Facts are stored up in the memory, hints are obtained for the pursuit of knowledge, judgements are formed respecting character and actions, original thoughts are elicited, a spirit of investigation is excited, and more than all, life is viewed as it really has been, and must be, lived. A mind thus furnished and disciplined is provided with a fund of reserved power to fall back upon when assailed by the adverse forces which, in some time or other, all of us must expect to encounter.

In novel reading on the contrary, the mind passively contemplates the scenes that are brought before it and which, being chiefly addressed to the passions and emotions, naturally please without the necessity of effort or preparation. Of late years a class books has arisen, the sole object of which is to stir the feelings, not by ingenious plots, not by touching the finer chords of the heart and skilfully unfolding the springs of action, not by arousing our sympathies for unadulterated, unsophisticated goodness, truth and beauty, for that would assimilate them to the immortal productions of Shakespeare and Scott, but by course exaggerations of every sentiment by investing every scene in glowing colors, and, in short, by every possible form of unnatural excitement. In all this there is little or no addition to one's stock of knowledge, no element of mental strength is evolved, and no one is better prepared by it for encountering the stern realities of life. The sickly sentimentality which craves this kind of stimulus is as different from the sensibility of a well ordered mind as the crimson, flush of disease from the ruddy glow of high health. A mind that seeks its nutriment from books of this description is closed against the genial influences that flow from real joy and sorrow, and from all the beauty and heroism of common life, a refined selfishness is apt to prevail over every better feelings and when the evil day comes, the higher sentiments which bind us to our fellow men by all the ties of benevolence, and justice; and veneration, furnish no support nor consolation.

The specific doctrine that I would inculcate is, that the excessive indulgence in novel reading, which is a characteristic of our times, is chargeable with many of the irregularities that prevail among us in a degree unknown at any former period.

A SUBSTITUTE'S OFFER.

Dr. Pilkinson, a small farmer in Pennsylvania was some time ago drafted for the service of his country. His wife, though she possessed but a small stock of general information, is one of the best conjugal partners, and she is much troubled at the thought of parting with her husband. The other day as she was engaged in scrubbing off her door steps, a rough looking man came up and thus addressed her:

"I hear ma'am that your husband has been drafted."

"Yes sir, he has," answered Mrs. Pilsinson, "though dears knows there is few men that could not be better spared from their families."

"Well, ma'am, I've come to offer myself as a substitute for him."

"A what?" asked Mrs. Pilkinson, with some excitement.

"I'm willing to take his place," said the stranger.

"You take the place of my husband, you wretch! I'll teach you to insult a distressed women in that way, you vagabond!" cried Mrs. Pilkinson, as she discharged the dirty suds in the face of the discomfitted and astonished substitute, who took to his heels just in time to escape having his head broken by the bucket.

CORRECT SPEAKING.—We would advise all young people to acquire in early life, the habit of correct speaking and writing; and to abandon as early as possible any use of slang words and phrases. The longer you live the the more difficult the acquirement of correct language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is very properly, doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears; to form his taste from the best speakers and poets in the country; to treasure up choise phrases in his menory, and habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the same time the pedantic precision and bombast which show the weakness of vain ambition rather than the polish of an educated mind.

HE that followeth after righteousness and mercy, findeth life, righteousness, and honor.

MAJOR GENERAL STEEDMAN ON THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Major General J. B. Steedman was at his home in Toledo, Ohio, on Monday, *en route* for Washington, from Chattanooga, and in the course of an address to his fellow townsman recalled some interesting reminiscences of President Johnson, and expressed his opinion on the subject of negro suffrage. We quote:

General Steedman spoke in high terms of President Johnson, repeating the language of Douglas in regard to Lincoln, just before the Presidential election in 1860, when he said to the Speaker, "The country will be safe in his hands." He knew Andy Johnson, personally and intimately. He well remembered when, in the fall of 1861, that distinguished patriot came into Camp Dick Robinson, Ky, leading three thousand true and loyal but ragged and destitute East Tennesseeans, neighbors of his, who, with him, had abandoned property, home and every other local interest, rather than turn against the country they loved.

He could never forget how, under the advice and assistance of their worthy leader, these gallant men were organized into the First Second and Third Tennessee regiments, with Andy Johnson as their Quartermaster through whom they drew the uniforms, arms and supplies. While there that true man shared the speaker's tent, and he came fully to understand him. These East Tennesseeans and Andy Johnson were with the speaker at Wild Cat, where they did yeoman service. He had known the true patriot from that day to this, and he knew what he was, and knew that he could be trusted with the vast interest so suddenly put into his hands.

The General spoke at some length upon the subject of restoration of civil authority in the South. Among other points made was the claim which the gallant colored heroes of the war had to the right of suffrage and a voice in the work. He bore the most emphatic testimony, based upon personal knowledge, to the gallantry of the colored soldiers and to the fidelity of the blacks generally. He did not hesitate to declare that but for the assistance which our cause received from this race our arms never could have made the progress which has astonished the world. In the battle of Nashville his division comprised a brigade of one thousand, of whom four hundred and twenty fell within fifteen minutes. He knew them to be brave and true, and it would be a lasting shame to deny the ballot to men who had done so much for their country. Men who have proved true in camp, on picket and on the field of battle, can be trusted at the polls.

Cast a Line for Yourself.

A young man stood listlessly watching some anglers on a bridge. He was poor and dejected. At last, approaching a basket well filled with wholesome-looking fish, he sighed.

"If now I had these, I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price, and buy me food and lodgings."

"I will give you just as many, and just as good fish," said the owner, who chanced to overhear his words, "if you will do me a trifling favor."

"And what is that?" asked the other eagerly.

"Only to tend this line till I come back, I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly excepted. The old fisherman was gone so long that the young man began to be impatient. Meanwhile, however the hungry fish snapped greedily at the bated hook, and the young man lost his depression in the excitement of pulling them in; and when the owner of the line had returned, he had caught a large number. Counting out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said, "I fulfill my promise from the fish you have caught, to teach you, whenever you see others earning what you need, to waste no time in fruitless wishing, but to cast a line for yourself."—*Home Monthly.*

"WELL, Pat," said a witty gentleman to his hired man, one morning; "you've got here *first* at *last*. You were always *behind before*—but you get here *early* of *late*. How did you come out with your lawsuit you were telling me about?"

"Faith, yer honor, I come out *square* all *round*."

POETIC JUSTICE.—A lady who had refused to give after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church. On making the discovery, she said—"God could not find the way to my pocket but the devil did."

"Papa why do they plant guns; do they grow and have leaves?" "No my son, but like plants, they shoot, and others do the leaving."

☞ We have heard of asking for bread and receiving a stone: but a gentleman may be considered as still worse treated when he asks for a lady's hand and receives her father's foot.

☞ "Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Partington, "as it seems to be a nightly occurence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."

PERFORM a good deed, speak a kind word, bestow a pleasant smile, and you will receive the same in return.

A LITTLE fruit proves the nature of the tree but abundance proves its fruitfulness.