

Civilian and Telegraph.

VOLUME XXXVIII.

CUMBERLAND, MD., THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1865.

NUMBER XX XI

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 p. m.
Mail Train, arrives 11:25 p. m., leaves 11:35 p. m.
FOR THE WEST.
Mail Train, arrives 7:15 p. m., leaves 7:25 p. m.
Express Train, arrives 7:30 p. m., leaves 7:40 p. m.

CLOSING OF MAILS.

Mail East, closes daily (except Sunday) 8:50 a. m.

Mail West, through mail closes 8 a. m.; through and way mail closes 9 p. m.

Stage for Baltimore, leaves daily (except Sunday) at 7 a. m.; Mail closes, 8 a. m.

Stage for Frederick, leaves 6:30 p. m.; leaves, 9 p. m.; Mail closes, 8:30 p. m.

Stage for Newmarket, leaves, 5 p. m.; leaves, 7 a. m.; Mail closes, 8 a. m.

Stage for Newmarket, leaves Tuesday and Friday, at 1 p. m.; Mail closes, 12:30 p. m.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

Mayor—GEORGE HARRISON.

Councilmen—J. J. BRUCE, J. R. CRUZAN, GEORGE LONG, H. B. SMITH, H. STARBUCK, JOHN YOUNG.

City Engineer—JOHN GEHART.

City Attorney—J. A. THURSTON.

City Clerk—W. H. BARR.

City Assessor—J. B. CAMPBELL.

City Treasurer—DOUGLASS PRITCH.

City Surveyor—A. M. L. BUSH.

City Jail—EDWARD RIDGELY.

Civilian & Telegraph.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

WILLIAMS LOWDERMILK, Proprietor.

Terms of Subscription:

\$2.00 Per Annum, in advance.

Advertisements: All subscriptions must be paid in advance. Extra Two Dollars and A Half will be charged for advertising.

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 four insertions..... 2.50

One square five insertions..... 3.00

One square six insertions..... 3.50

One square seven insertions..... 4.00

One square eight insertions..... 4.50

One square nine insertions..... 5.00

One square ten insertions..... 5.50

One square eleven insertions..... 6.00

One square twelve insertions..... 6.50

One square thirteen insertions..... 7.00

One square fourteen insertions..... 7.50

One square fifteen insertions..... 8.00

One square sixteen insertions..... 8.50

One square seventeen insertions..... 9.00

One square eighteen insertions..... 9.50

One square nineteen insertions..... 10.00

One square twenty insertions..... 10.50

One square twenty-one insertions..... 11.00

One square twenty-two insertions..... 11.50

One square twenty-three insertions..... 12.00

One square twenty-four insertions..... 12.50

One square twenty-five insertions..... 13.00

One square twenty-six insertions..... 13.50

One square twenty-seven insertions..... 14.00

One square twenty-eight insertions..... 14.50

One square twenty-nine insertions..... 15.00

One square thirty insertions..... 15.50

One square thirty-one insertions..... 16.00

One square thirty-two insertions..... 16.50

One square thirty-three insertions..... 17.00

One square thirty-four insertions..... 17.50

One square thirty-five insertions..... 18.00

One square thirty-six insertions..... 18.50

One square thirty-seven insertions..... 19.00

One square thirty-eight insertions..... 19.50

One square thirty-nine insertions..... 20.00

One square forty insertions..... 20.50

One square forty-one insertions..... 21.00

One square forty-two insertions..... 21.50

One square forty-three insertions..... 22.00

One square forty-four insertions..... 22.50

One square forty-five insertions..... 23.00

One square forty-six insertions..... 23.50

One square forty-seven insertions..... 24.00

One square forty-eight insertions..... 24.50

One square forty-nine insertions..... 25.00

One square fifty insertions..... 25.50

One square fifty-one insertions..... 26.00

One square fifty-two insertions..... 26.50

One square fifty-three insertions..... 27.00

One square fifty-four insertions..... 27.50

One square fifty-five insertions..... 28.00

One square fifty-six insertions..... 28.50

One square fifty-seven insertions..... 29.00

One square fifty-eight insertions..... 29.50

One square fifty-nine insertions..... 30.00

One square sixty insertions..... 30.50

One square sixty-one insertions..... 31.00

One square sixty-two insertions..... 31.50

One square sixty-three insertions..... 32.00

One square sixty-four insertions..... 32.50

One square sixty-five insertions..... 33.00

One square sixty-six insertions..... 33.50

One square sixty-seven insertions..... 34.00

One square sixty-eight insertions..... 34.50

One square sixty-nine insertions..... 35.00

JONATHAN TO JOHN BULL.

BY JOHN G. BAXE.

Dear John, I don't forget

I am something in your debt

For giving me many a minister's slap;

But perhaps the recent news

May have modified your views—

Say I—what do you think of it now, old chap?

Not many months ago,

As you very well know,

Crowing lustily over each Federal misstep,

You swore the rebel crew

Would put the Yankees through—

Well—what do you think of it now, old chap?

Once, running our blockade

Seemed a money-making trade,

Spite of many a menacing monitor trap

But when you count the cost

Of your ships and cargoes lost—

Say I—what do you think of it now, old chap?

And how you used to sneer

At our Union stock;

And then—to replenish your treasury's gap—

Took the Cotton Bonds at par,

(Like a donkey, as you are!)

Well—what do you think of it now, old chap?

Once, the honor of the South

Was forever in your mouth;

As oft as you viewed the American map,

With since cavalier you see

With assassin to agree—

Say I—what do you think of it now, old chap?

Ah—John—that little debt—

We will make it even yet.

By giving your pony, old knacker, a rap;

And when that job is done,

We'll have no occasion, John,

To ask what you think of a new, old chap?

Sheridan's Modesty.

It appears that Phil Sheridan, who is a

lion in battle, is the timidest of men among

the ladies. A writer in *Hours at Home* gives

some reminiscences of Sheridan as Quartermaster

of the Army of the Southwest, operating

under General Curtis in Missouri and

Arkansas, at the beginning of the war, and

among other things tells the following:

Sheridan's modesty amounted to bashfulness,

especially in the presence of the gentler

sex. His life had been passed on the frontier,

among Indians, and some military post

was not at all surprising that our Quartermaster

should be shy when urged to go where

ladies might be expected.

It is by chance he found himself in such a

gathering, he was sure to sink into an obscure

corner and keep still. We remember an

amusing incident of this bashfulness. He became

attracted towards a young lady at

Springfield, where he was engaged in for-

warding supplies to the army. Desirous of

to modest to venture on such a step. Finally

he hit upon an expedient. He had a gay

young clerk, Eddy, in his office, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

duced to take the young lady, whom he in-

A CROSS WORD.

BY EMMA GARRISON JONES.

"Lucy if you mean to sew this button on,

I do wish you would do it—I can't wait all

day."

Tom didn't speak a bit, only, only emphatic-

ly, but I was out of temper that morning, and

my head ached badly from sitting up too late

the night before. Tom had gone to a supper

—for the second time since our marriage—

given by some of his bachelor friends, and

had come home the worst for it. It had provoked

me intensely. So I had followed him to

bed in sullen silence, and awoke none the

less pleased after my sleep, on the morning

alluded to. To make the matter worse, just

as he spoke to me about the button, the knife,

with which I was cutting bread for his lunch,

slipped, inflicted a deep gash in my hand,

and the baby roke, and sent up her sharp,

little cry from the cradle, all in one and at

the same moment.

"You can wait as well as I did last night,

I reckon," I replied sharply, really angry at

last. "Don't hurry me—I do all I can, and

more than you are able to do with one pair of

hands."

Tom dropped his button, and turned toward

me with a start. "Why, Lucy?"

"Don't Lucy me," I retorted, throwing

down the bread, and catching up the baby,

while the blood streamed from my hand over

the white gown. "You've done enough—you've

broken my heart. I wish I had never

seen you—I wish I was back to my father and

mother."

I broke down with a burst of hysterical

tears, and, seeing the blood on my hand,

Tom came over and knelt down beside me

and said, "Lucy, I'll wash your hand and

bind it up for you. You've done enough—you've

broken my heart. I wish I had never

seen you—I wish I was back to my father and

mother."

Why didn't I turn to him then, and help

and encourage him? Because my mean, treacherous

tempter got the better of my woman's heart.

"Oh, yes," I said sneringly, "it is easy

enough to make fine promises—you told me

the same thing before. How can you expect

me to trust you now?"

Tom was spirited and quick tempered—

great, loving hearted man always. He