

ny base to a young lake and went at it again. Cold didn't improve, that is the cold didn't improve me. Went home mad. Gave 14,000 pills to a chap who pilfered chickens from the barn. He still lives.

Another doctor told me to take calomel. Another one told me to drink hot whisky. How do you like that? Two good doctors. Glad I met a physics in such spirits. Sent two barrels of whisky to my room. First tried a pint of hot whisky. It loosened my eyes. Then I tried a pint of cold whisky. It fixed them all right. Then I moved with great vigilance upon a pint of hot whisky. It loosened my legs. Then I threw my left flank around a pint of cold whisky. Felt better. Then I tried some hot whisky. Fine doctors. Rather like them both. Tried some more cold whisky. It affected my head somewhat. Tried another pint of hot whisky. Very fine doctors—know just how to cure a cold. Shall employ them by the year. Tried two pints of cold whisky. Began to feel better, felt like another man. Tried two pints more of hot whisky; felt like two other men. Fine doctors, I love them quietly. Kept on with the whisky; felt like three or four other men; but there never lived such good doctors. Tried half a quart of cold whisky mixed with half a quart of hot ditto: ditto always means whisky. Felt better; felt like a company of new men. Tried to get in line; formed in the shape of a hollow square on the floor. Took some more whisky; don't remember whether it was hot or cold, cold or hot. Felt much better. Passed a vote of thanks to the physicians; felt better. Drank to their health; got the whisky mixed. Felt like a brigade of new men. Tried to surround my enemy. Moved upon his works and he gave me battle. Took another position. Threw my entire corps to the front. Attacked the commissary camp, and took a pint of whisky prisoner. Fine doctors; like their way of curing colds. A good way; was five days proving it to be a good way. Hair pulled a little, but it was on account of the cold. They said I'd feel like a new man, and I believe them. When you have a cold try the new style.

Spiritually, "BRICK" POMEROY.

Miscellaneous.

TAKING UP A COLLECTION.

Rarely have we heard a better story or a better told story, than this, from a reverend gentleman in Missouri:

The life of a preacher in a new country, from a secular point of view, is hardly as smooth and free from difficulty as a position in more cultivated and populous communities usually appears to be. The people are thinly scattered here and there, engaged in different pursuits, though chiefly agricultural. Being collected from all parts of the older States, and gathered from every class of society, they meet upon the same common ground, upon terms of easy familiarity. People in a new country generally have a pretty hard time of it. They live a sort of "rough and tumble" life, wearing out their best efforts in a struggle for existence. Under these circumstances the material sometimes absorbs completely the spiritual, and the people not unfrequently "get so far behind" with the preacher, they have to be powerfully "stirred up" from the pulpit.

On one occasion we had a visit from the presiding elder of our district, at one of our quarterly meetings. We had not paid our preacher "airy dime" as the boys say, and we expected a scorching from the elder.

Well, we were not disappointed. He preached us a moving discourse from the text, "Owe no man anything." At the close of the sermon he came at once to the subject in hand.

"Brethren," said he, "have you paid Brother — anything this year? Nothing at all, I understand. Well, now, your preacher can't live on air, and you must pay up—pay up—that's the idea. He needs twenty-five dollars now, and must have it. Steward, we will take up a collection now."

Here some of the audience near the door began to slide.

"Don't run! don't run!" exclaimed the elder, "Steward, lock that door and fetch me the key," he continued, coming down out of the pulpit and taking his seat by the stand table in front.

The steward locked the door, and then deposited the key on the table by the side of the elder.

"Now, steward, said he, "go round with your hat. I must have twenty-five dollars out of this crowd before one of you leaves the house."

Here was a "fix." The congregation were all a-back. The old folks looked astonished; the young folks tittered. The steward gravely proceeded in the discharge of his official duties.

The hat was passed around, and at length deposited on the elder's table. The elder poured the "funds" on the table and counted the amount.

"Three dollars and a half! A slow start, brethren! Go round again steward. We must pull up a heap stronger than that!"

Around went the steward with his hat again, and finally pulled up at the elder's table.

"Nine dollars and three quarters! Not enough yet. Go around again, steward."

Around goes the steward a third time.

"Twelve dollars and a half. Mighty slow, brethren! 'Fraid your dinners will all get cold before you get home to them. Go round again, steward."

By this time the audience began to get fidgetty. They evidently thought the joke was getting to be serious. But the elder was relentless. Again and again circulated the indefatigable hat, and slowly but surely, the pile on the table swelled to the requisite amount.

"Twenty-four dollars and a half! Only lack half a dollar! Go round again, steward!"

Just then there was a tap on the window on the outside, a hand thrust in holding a half dollar between the thumb and finger, and a young fellow outside exclaimed:

"Here, parson, here's your money—let my gal out o' there. I'm tired of waiting for her!"

It was 'the last hair that broke the camel's back,' and the preacher could exclaim in the language of Ike Tuttle, 'This 'ere meet'ns done!'

GOOD JOKE ON LOTTIE.—Since the advent of General Logan's splendid corps at Huntsville, the rooms in the principal hotels have been in demand. A beautiful and accomplished actress had been staying at the Huntsville Hotel, and in about a "minute, minuté and a half, or two minutes" after she had vacated her room the gallant General O. was assigned to it by the landlords. The General, on examining his bed previous to retiring, found a most snowy *robe de nuit* neatly folded under his pillow, marked in delicate characters with the name of the fair owner. The chambermaid was called and asked by the General, holding the garment in his hand:

"Do you know Miss Lottie Hough?"

"Yes," answered the chambermaid, "Then carry this to her with my compliments, and say General O. is not in the habit of sleeping with empty night gowns."

A THOUGHTLESS old gentleman, the other day, sat down on the spur of the moment. His screams were horrible.

ALWAYS suspect a man who has arrived at the age of thirty, and isn't attached to a piece of calico.

An Englishman traveling in Killenny, came to a ford and hired a boat to take him across. The water being more agitated than agreeable to him, he asked the boatman if any person was ever lost in the passage. "Niver," replied Pat; "me brother was drowned here last week, but we found him again next day."

"DEAR me, how fluidly he talks," said Mrs. Partington, recently, at a temperance meeting. "I am always rejoiced when he mounts the nostrils, for his eloquence warms me in every nerve and cartridge of my body."

"I'm afraid you'll forget me, wife, while I'm away," said a brave volunteer. "Never fear, my dear; the longer you are away in your country's service the better I shall like you. Ambiguous rather."

A tender-hearted widower tainted at the funeral of his third beloved. "What shall we do with him?" asked a friend of his. "Let him alone," said a wag-gish bystander, "he will soon revive."

A LADY in a Western city advertises for a gentleman for breakfast and tea. Does she intend to make only two meals of him.

He who asked the daughter's hand and got the father's foot, had the consolation of knowing that his wooing was not bootless.

As a general rule, women dislike garrulous men, because they know how it is done; but a talent for silence strikes them with awe and wonder.

Those who lack a good natural character may be sure they cannot long sustain, without detection, an artificial one.

"MRS. SMITH, how's your husband?" "He's dying, marm, and I don't wish anybody to disturb him." A very considerate woman.

The husband who devoured his wife with kisses, found afterwards that she disagreed with him.

Advertisements.

CARD.

MRS. J. M. HUDSON

Would most respectfully inform her Friends, and the Public generally, that she has

OPENED THE HOUSE,

Formerly occupied by

CAPTAIN DAVID CORSON,

AS A

RESTAURANT,

WHERE MEALS CAN BE OBTAINED AT ALL TIMES.

Oysters,

Pies

and Cakes,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

N. B.—Parties wishing Cakes or Pies can have them Made to Order.

Yorktown, Va. April 18, 1864. [tf

MONITOR HOUSE,

CORNER OF

KEYES SQUARE AND McCLELLAN AVENUE,

YORKTOWN, VA.

VOLENTINE BAKER, Proprietor.

This establishment will furnish the public, from its Large and Commodious

DINING SALOON,

OYSTER SALOON,

AND EXTENSIVE BAKERY

AND

ARMY STORE,

With every Delicacy and Substantial Luxury to be had in the market.

Meals Served in the Best Style,

And every variety of PASTRY and CONFECTIONERY constantly on hand.

TOBACCO, SEGARS,

CONDENSED MILK,

CANNED FRUIT,

PRESERVES,

PICKLES, &c.

Sold at reasonable rates. [mh7

HENRY N. LANGLEY,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Opposite Mr. Gallagher's Army and Navy

Store, next Door to Barney's Photograph Gallery,

YORKTOWN, VA.,

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of fine

WATCHES

OF AMERICAN, ENGLISH, AND SWISS MANUFACTURE.

Also, Fine Jewelry, such as Pins, Earrings, Finger Rings, Chains, Lockettes, Charms, Gold Pens, Gold and Silver Pen Holders, Gold, Silver and Steel Bowd Spectacles and Cases, Clocks, &c.

Having enlarged my place of Business, and procured the Services of Two Fine Workmen, I am now fully prepared to do all kinds of Watchwork with Neatness, and on Short Notice. All Goods and Work Warranted as Represented. fe7-1f
Cash paid for Second-Hand Watches.

CAPTAIN C. G. BAKER, HAS PURCHASED OF John H. Gotshall, formerly a Sutler of the 172d Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, his store, known by the sign of

"ARMY AND NAVY SUPPLIES,"

on the south side of McClellan street, where he will keep an extensive assortment of Groceries and Provisions, among which you will find Teas, Coffee, Sugar and Spices, Canned Fruits and Meats, Cheese, Fresh Roll Butter and Fresh Eggs, Fresh Pennsylvania sausages and Bologna, Tea Cakes, Ginger Snaps, Boston Biscuit, Soda and Butter Crackers, Figs, Raisins, Nuts and Candies of all kinds, Luzerne County Buckwheat Flour, Wheat Flour and Corn Meal Apples, Potatoes, Onions, &c.

Also, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Segars, of all varieties.

Stationery of excellent quality and every style.

Boots and Shoes, Shirts, Collars and Neck-ties.

Kerosene Lamps, Chimneys, Wick and Oil.

An assortment of Tin Ware, Knives and Forks, Spoons, and all goods found in first class army stores, which he will sell at reasonable prices, for cash. Call and examine his stock, and you will be satisfied he can't be beat. His motto is, "a quick sixpence is better than a slow shilling." jy21-1f

NATIONAL

EATING-HOUSE.

The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the Officers, Soldiers and citizens of Yorktown and vicinity to the act that he has opened for their accommodation a

PUBLIC EATING-HOUSE,

ON McCLELLAN AVENUE, OPPOSITE KEYES SQUARE,

Where his patrons will always find him ready to serve them to the best the market affords. His

CAKES, PIES

And other PASTRY are always FRESH AND PALATABLE.

He also keeps on hand a general assortment of Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, Tobacco, Segars, &c., at

REASONABLE RATES.

N. B.—All orders for

FAMILIES AND OFFICERS' MESS ROOMS

served at the shortest notice.

Conveyances Furnished to Williamsburg

And other places within our Lines, at Moderate Prices.

J. McIVER, Proprietor.

au31-1f

CHAPO A LA GASCON.

117

UNION COFFEE HOUSE.

This Establishment being now open for the accommodation of

All Visitors,

Every attention will be given to render satisfaction.

MEALS

will be Served up in a Style to suit, at the Shortest Notice, and of the Best that the Markets of

BALTIMORE AND NORFOLK

can afford, at the above House, on

McClellan Avenue, Opposite Keyes Square.

M. LOUVESTE, Proprietor.

mar 21 tf

\$15 PER DAY EASY \$15

AND A WATCH FREE.

100,000 men and women wanted to act as Agents in every Town, Village and Camp, to sell our immensely popular, unequalled and valuable EXTRA LARGE SIZE STATIONERY, RECIPES, YANKEE NOTIONS and PRIZE PACKAGES. Largest, Best and Cheapest ever manufactured. Each package contains fine Writing Materials, such as Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Blotters, Emblems, Ladies' Paris Fashion Plates, Designs for Needlework, Cottage Keel sakes, Household Companions, Camp Comp. notes (for Soldiers), Parlor amusements, Guide for Letter Writers, Many Ways to Get Rich, Likenesses of Generals, Gents' Pocket Calendars for the Year, Union Designs, Yankee Notions of all kinds, Recipes, Games, Army Laws and Advice, Rich and Costly Presents of Fashionable Jewelry, &c., &c., the whole worth many dollars, if bought separately. Price of each Package ONLY 25 cents retail. Wholesale rates to Agents very low. 100 to 200 per cent. PROFIT ALLOWED. Packages of all descriptions put up for Suters, Pedlars, Wholesale Dealers, &c. GOODS SENT TO ALL PARTS OF THE ARMY SAFE. All soldiers are allowed to receive and sell our goods. A splendid Solid Silver Watch, English Movements, and Correct Timepiece, presented free to all who act as Agents. Watches and Jewelry at low prices. Send for our New Circulars, with Extra Premium Inducements, free. S. C. RICKARDS, CATELY & CO., No. 103 Nassau street, New York, the Great Original, Largest and Oldest Prize Package House in the World. Beware of imposters of similar names. jy14-1f