# The Chestertown Transcript.

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THE
Chestertown Transcript
Is published every Saturday, at
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*Office, Court Street.*

E. F. PERKINS, Editor.

**Terms of Subscription:**

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IF PAID IN ADVANCE. If not paid within three months from the time of subscribing, TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS will be charged.

**Advertisements**

Of TEN LINES Bourgeois (or its equivalent in space) or less, will be inserted three times for One Dollar: Twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. One square three months, three Dollars: Six months, five Dollars: One Year, eight Dollars. Fractions of a square will be charged as a square. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements at moderate rates. Yearly and semi-annual advertisements must be paid quarterly. Advertisements not stating the number of times they are to be published, will be continued and charged for until ordered out.



## JOB PRINTING.

Having supplied our office with a large, varied and beautiful assortment of TYPE FOR JOBS, we are prepared to print

**HANDBILLS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,**

SUITABLE FOR

**STORES,**
**TRUSTEES' SALES,**
**Public Sales,**
**&c., &c., &c., &c.,**

☞ Cheap for Cash, and at short notice. ☜

**PATRONIZE**
**HOME INSTITUTIONS!**

WE would respectfully inform our customers, that they are no longer under the necessity of going North or East to lay in their supplies of Stoves and Hollow ware, as they can be accommodated at the

**BALTIMORE**
**Stove House,**

from the largest and most varied stock, and on terms as low as any similar establishment in the United States. Our stock comprises in part Cooking and Heating Stoves, Parlor Stoves and Grates, Hot Air Furnaces, Argicultural Boilers, Tin, Sheet Iron and Hollow ware, etc. We call particular attention to our popular Re-improved OLD DOMINION, for wood or coal, which we are selling this season at reduced rates; also, our GEM AND GAS BURNER FIRE PLACE STOVES, which for beauty and efficiency are unequalled by any known Stove. A call is respectfully solicited by BIBB & CO.,

Baltimore Stove House, 39 Light St., Balt.
September 29, 1866—y

**KENT COUNTY**
## MACHINE SHOP,
**AT GALENA.**

THE UNDERSIGNED beg leave to inform the Farmers of Kent and adjoining Counties that they are prepared to do all kinds of AGRICULTURAL MACHINE REPAIRING, at short notice.

They also put up in good order the celebrated *PENNINGTON IMPROVED REAPER*, which is of Central Draught, runs easy for four horses, and will cut from 25 to 30 acres per day; it cuts a 6 ft. 6 in. swath, and can have a MOWER attached in a few minutes. It gives general satisfaction, as has been certified to by many able farmers of Kent and Cecil counties.

They also build HORSE POWERS AND THRESHERS, of modern style, which in good wheat will thresh and clean from 4 to 6 hundred bushels per day.

They make and have for sale the followwng kinds of PLOWS AND PLOW CASTINGS: Nos. 9, 10 and 11 Concave; 1, 2 and 0 Pratt & Davis; No. 4 Wiley, and two-furrowed Plows of excellent model, and not surpassed in smoothness or temper by any made or used in this State.

Mill Spindles, Shafts and Picks made and repaired to order, and in good style.

Cultivators and Cultivator Teeth, Farm Hinges, Harrows, &c., for sale wholesale and retail, and on reasonable terms.

WM. A. HYLAND & CO.
Galena, March 31, 1866—tf.

**DR. J. T. TWILLEY,**



**Dentist,**
**CHESTERTOWN, MARYLAND,**

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Kent county, that having located in Chestertown, he can always be found at his office on High Street, next door below the residence of Miss T. Bradshaw.

☞ His charges are moderate and all work done by him guaranteed to be as he represents.
May 13, 1865—y.

**Notice.**

PURE CIDER VINEGAR, two years old, for sale at Kennedyville, by
Sept. 15. C. W. WARREN.

TO THE LADIES!
And all others in want of
**Rich Jewelry**
**FINE SILVER WARE!**
Watches, Clocks,
Cutlery, Notions.

*A NEW STOCK JUST OPENED AT*
**E. T. WILLIS',**
ADJOINING T. W. ELIASON & SON'S.

THESE Goods have just been purchased from City Wholesale Dealers, at the lowest prices for Cash, and *can* and *will* be sold at very low figures. They are of the LATEST STYLES and most BEAUTIFUL AND FASHIONABLE DESIGNS. We name in part:

**JEWELRY.**

Genuine Gold Breast Pins,
Ear Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Studs,
Heavy 18k. Rings, Scarf Pins, Pens,
Pencils, &c.; Silver Thimbles, Rings,
Pens, Pencils, Bogwood Jewelry, &c.

We have also a variety of common Jewelry, the character of which is always make known to purchasers.

**GOLD AND SILVER WATCHS;**

Among them a very fine Ladies' Gold Enamcled Watch and Chain, a number of heavy-cased Silver Watches, manufactured by the best American makers, and warranted good time keepers.

**CLOCKS,**

In great variety of style and finish, made by the most celebrated manufacturers in the country, and guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**Silver Plated Ware.**

Dinner and Tea Castors, Butter Dishes, Salt Cellars, Napkin Rings, Table and Tea Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, &c.

**NOTIONS.**—A fine assortment of CUTLERY, Table Knives, Pen Knives, Pocket Books, Ladies Satchels, Purses, Cabas, &c.

☞ An examination is invited.

*REPAIRING.*—Watches, Clocks & Jewelry repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

E. T. WILLIS,
Nearly opposite the Court House.
Chestertown, March 23, 1867.

**GREAT REDUCTION**
—IN—
**PRICES!**

BUY YOUR
*HOSIERY, GLOVES, DRAWERS, UNDER SHIRTS, HANDHERCHIEFS and Small Wares,*
**For Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,**
FROM
**RINGGOLD & Bro.,**
**175 Balt. St., near Light.**
November 24, 1866.

**SOMETHING NEW**
IN
**Chestertown**

**HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!**

CALL and examine J. K. ALDRIDGE'S Stock of HARDWARE, as follows:

Spades, Shovels, Scoops, Manure and Hay Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Gate Hooks and Hinges, Fast and Loose Buts, Table Hinges, Brass Hinges, Strap Hinges, Door Latches, Barrel and Shutter Bolts, Turn Buckels, Rim Locks, Plate Locks, Pad Locks, Dead Locks, Chest Locks, Cupboard Locks, Screws, Tacks, Finishing Nails, Chain Halters and Traces, Hat and Wardrobe Hooks, Files, Horse Rasps, Augurs, Braces, Bits, Gimlets, Wrenches, Pincers, Hatchets, Hammers, Firmer and Framing Chisels, Sheep Shears, Carriage Bolts, Rules, Iron and Steel Squares, Try Squares, Guages, Nippers, Screwdrivers, Compasses, Cross Cut, Rip, Back, Compass and Wood Saws; Garden Tools, Knives and Forks, Butcher and Shoe Knives, Pruning Knives and Saws, Planes, Draw Knives, Curry Combs, Cards, Sad Irons and Stands, Coffee Mills, Coffee Roasters, for stove or fire place; Grind Stones and rollers, Oil Stones, Basting Spoons, Flesh Forks, Copper Rivets and Rings, Brass, Enameled and Porcelain Preserving Kettles; Tinned, Enameled and Porcelain Stew Pans and Piggins.

**Wooden Ware.**

Tubs, Wash Boards, Churns, Buckets, Bowls, Butter Prints, Paddles, Spoons, Rolling Pins, Potato Mashers, Sugar and Coffee Boxes, Towel Rollers, Lemon Squeezers; Augur, Chisel, Saw, Plane, Awl, Shovel, Spade and Fork Handles; Round and Square Mallets, Half Peck, Peck and Half Bushel Measures.

**Brushes, Ropes, &c.**

Horse, Dust, Whitewash, Shoe and Scrubbing Brushes; Brooms, Wisps, Cotton and Hemp Ropes, Plow Traces, &c.

A splendid assortment of Lamps, Chimneys, Wicks, and Extra Tops, for sale low.

Stone, Earthen and Rockingham Ware, Jugs, Jars, Pitchers, Pans, Covered Dishes, Spittoons, Bowls, Pie Dishes, Tea Pots, Flower Pots and Pipe Crocks, all sizes.

A large assortment of Waiters, Japanese, Tin and Stamped Ware, on hand; Tin Safes, Soap Stone Griddles, &c.

My friends and the Public are invited to call and examine the above Goods.

J. K. ALDRIDGE.
April 20, 1867.

**$300 NEW MARYLAND $300**
**BOUNTY.**

ALL persons drafted or enlisted, and all persons who furnished substitutes between April 1st, 1864, and December 18th, 1864, are entitled to THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY. The Widows and Heirs of deceased soldiers are entitled. For full information and prompt collection, apply to J. K. HINES,
April 13—3m. Chestertown, Md.

**PLOW CASTINGS,**

BRIDLES, COLLARS, TRACES AND PLOW LINES, just received at the
*TRAPPE CORNER.*

ENAMELED STEW PANS and PRESERVING KETTLES, for sale at the *Tin and Stove Store*, by
May 14, 1866. J. K. ALDRIDGE.


### The Drunkard's Will.

I die a wretched sinner, and I leave to the world a worthless reputation, a wicked example, and a memory fit to perish.

I leave to my parents sorrow and bitterness of soul all the days of their lives.

I leave to my brothers and sisters shame, and grief, and reproach of their acquaintance.

I leave to my wife a widowed and broken heart, and a life of lonely struggling, want and suffering.

I leave to my children a tainted name, a ruined position; a painful ignorance, and the mortifying recollection of a father who, by his life disgraced humanity, and at his premature death joined the great company of those who are never to enter the kingdom of God.

### A Cheap and Durable Wash for Barns.

Mr. S. Wasson, in the Maine Farmer, gives the following as a good substitute for paint for out-buildings:

The ingredients are unslacked lime, white vitriol and salt—the proportions one bushel of lime (slack with hot water,) two and-a-half pounds of white vitriol, and four pounds of salt—to give a drab color add half a pound of French blue and two pounds of Indian red—whole cost $1 10 for wash enough to give 7,000 square feet two coats of paint that will wear like iron.

☞ A house-maid who was sent to call a gentleman to dinner, found him engaged in using a tooth-brush.

"Well, is he coming?" said the lady of the house, as the servant returned.

"Yes, ma'am, directly," was the reply, "he's just sharpening his teeth."


**PHILADELPHIA UNIVERSITY**
OF
**MEDICINE AND SURGERY.**

THE Philadelphia University of Medicine and Surgery was organized in 1848. Chartered by the Legislature, February 26, 1853. Name changed by a legislative enactment to the Eclectic Medical College of Philadelphia in 1860. In 1863 it purchased the Pennsylvania Medical College, established in 1842, and the Philadelphia Medical College, which had previously been merged into the Pennsylvania Medical College. In 1864 it purchased the Penn Medical University. The Trustees of the separate schools united, petitioned, and obtained a special act of the Legislature, consolidating these institutions and changing their names to that of the Philadelphia University of Medicine and Surgery, March 15, 1865. All these various acts are published in the statutes of Pennsylvania. The cost of the building and museum was over one hundred thousand dollars. It will be observed that the University, as now organized, is the legal representative of the four medical Colleges that it has absorbed. It is a liberal school of medicine, confined to no dogma, nor attached to any medical clique; but embraces in its teachings everything of value to the profession.

*Sessions.*—It has two full sessions each year, commencing on the 1st of October, and continuing until the 1st of January as its first session, and from the 1st of January to the 1st of April as its second; the two constituting one full course of lectures. It has also a summer session, commencing the 1st of April and continuing until August, for the preparatory branches, such as Latin, Greek, Mathematics, Botany, Zoology, Chemistry, Anatomy, Physiology, etc.

*Tickets.*—Tickets to the full course of lectures $120, or $60 for each session. For the summer or preparatory course $25. Graduating fee $30. To aid *young men of moderate means*, the University has issued *five hundred scholarships*, which are sold to first-course students, for $75, and to second-course students and clergymen for $50, each constituting the holder a life member, with the perpetual privileges of the lectures, and all the teachings of the school. The only additional fees are a yearly dissecting and matriculating ticket, each of which is $5.

*The Advantages of Scholarships.*—The student holding a scholarship can enter the College at any time during the year, attend as long as he chooses, and re-enter the institution as frequently as desired.

It requires no previous reading or study to enter the University on scholarships, hence, all private tuition fees are saved.

Students, by holding scholarships, can prosecute other business a part of the time.

The candidate for graduation can present himself at any time, and receive his degree as soon as qualified.

In case a student should hold a scholarship and not be able to attend lectures, it can be transferred to another, thus preventing any loss.

Parents, guardians, or friends of students wishing to purchase scholarships for them a year or more before their attendance at the University, can secure them by advancing one-half the price, and paying the balance when the student enters. Physicians and benevolent men can bestow great benefit upon poor young men, by presenting them a scholarship, and thus enabling them to obtain an honorable profession.

The Faculty embraces seventeen eminent physicians and surgeons. The University has associated with it a large hospital clinic, where every form of medical and surgical disease is operated on and treated in the presence of the class.

COLLEGE BUILDING.—The College building, located in Ninth Street, south of Walnut, is the finest in the city. Its front is collegiate gothic, and is adorned with embattlements and embrasures, presenting a novel, bold, and beautiful appearance. The facade is of brown stone, ornamented by two towers, rising to the elevation of eighty feet, and crowned with an embattled parapet. The building contains between fifty and sixty rooms, all supplied with water, gas, and every other convenience that modern improvement can contribute to facilitate medical instruction. Only five hundred scholarships will be issued, and as two hundred and fifty are now sold, those who wish to secure one should do so at once. Money can be remitted by express, or a draft or check sent on any National bank in the United States, when the scholarship will be returned by mail, signed by the President of the Board of Trustees, Jos. S. Fisher, Esq., and the Dean of the Faculty, W. Paine, M. D. All orders for scholarships or other business of the University, should be addressed to Professor W. Paine, M. D, Philadelphia, Pa.
June 15, 1867.


## The Poet.

### THE DYING WIFE.

Lay the babe upon my bosom, let me feel her
sweet warm breath,
For a strange chill o'er me passes, and I know
that it is death;
I would gaze upon the treasure—scarcely
given ere I go;
Feel her rosy dimpled fingers, wander o'er my
check of snow.

I am passing through the waters, but a blessed light appears—
Kneel beside me, husband, dearest, let me kiss
away thy tears;
Wrestle with thy grief, as Jacob strove from
midnight until day,
It may leave an angel's blessing when it vanishes away.

Lay the babe upon my bosom, 'tis not long
she can be there—
See how to my heart she nestles—'tis the pearl
I love to wear:
If in after years beside thee, sits another in
my chair—
Though her voice be sweeter music, and my
face than her's less fair;

If a cherub calls thee father, far more beautiful than this,
Love thy first born, oh, my husband! turn
not from the motherless;
Tell her sometimes of her mother—you will
call her by my name,
Shield her from the wind of sorrow—if she
errs, oh, gently blame,

Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping, I will answer if she calls,
And my breath will stir her ringlets, when my
voice in blessing falls,
And her soft blue eyes will brighten with a
wonder whence it came—
In her heart, when years pass o'er her, she
will find her mother's name.

It is said that every mortal walks between
two angels here,
One records the ILL, but blots it, if before the
midnight drear
Man repenteth; if uncancelled then, he seals
it for the skies,
And the right hand angel weepeth, bowing
low with veiled eyes,

I will be her right hand angel, sealing up the
good for heaven,
Striving that the midnight watches finds no
misdeeds unforgiven;
You'll not forget me, darling, when I'm sleeping 'neath the sod;
Love the babe upon my bosom, as I love thee,
next to God.

### Farmers of Cecil County Swindled.

Recently two strangers arrived at Elkton, Md., and stated that they were agents for a patent hay fork, dung fork and potato-digger combined which was to be fastened to the tail of a cart, and to perform various wonderful feats in an incredible short space of time, and with an incredible saving of labor.

This wonderful combination machine, among its other good qualities, had the advantage of selling much cheaper when it could be sold to a combination of five or six men from each district in the county. And our sharpers soon managed, under their favorable terms, to find forty or fifty men in the county simple enough to give a note of fifty dollars each, payable in one year, with interest from date. These notes were made payable to bearer, and R. Sinclair & Co., of Baltimore, according to the agreement of the sharpers, were to furnish the machines.

We do not know what private or verbal arrangement was made between the sharpers and their victims, but as soon as they had obtained a sufficient number of notes, they sold them for twenty-five dollars each to some of the Elkton capitalists, who gobbled up good paper readily at such a liberal discount. But the sharpers had hardly left town, carrying with them some $1,200 or $1,500, before the purchasers of the patent combination machine discovered that Sinclair & Co. had never heard of such men, and were consequently not responsible for any of their contracts, and that they had been badly sold. The swindle, in its different features, strongly resembles one practiced in the interior of New York, a short time since, called "the hay rake swindle."—*Elkton Whig.*

### Congress and the Constitution.

The New York Times is showing the entire work of Congress in regard to reconstruction to have been extra-constitutional. It asks, where in the constitution does anybody "find authority for Congress to pass a law excluding certain States from representation until they pass laws or adopt constitutions such as Congress may prescribe; or to subject the civil functionaries of a State to the paramount authority of a military commander: or to decree universal negro suffrage in the Southern States as the condition of restoration? We can find no such authority, and never could; nor have we ever been fortunate enough to find one who could point it out." Having thus made this formidable front, it is to be hoped the Times will not hereafter go back upon its position. One other Republican paper, we notice, undertakes to controvert that position by denying that the "late rebel communities," as it calls them, constitute "States," but the same paper, in another article, admits that it "views the rebellion as an organization of individuals." Why, and how, then, should States be obliterated in consequence?—*Balt. Sun.*

### THE MOTHER'S LAST GIFT;
OR,
### The Value of a Single Penny.

Thirty years ago there was seen to enter the city of London a lad about fourteen years of age. He was dressed in a dark frock, that hid his under apparel, and which appeared to have been made for a person evidently taller than the wearer. His boots were covered with dust from the high road. He had on an old hat with a black band, which contrasted strangely with the color of the covering of his head. A small bundle, fastened to the end of a stick, and thrown over the shoulder, was the whole of his equipment. As he approached the Mansion House, he paused to look at the building, and seated himself on the steps of one of the doors. He was about to rest awhile; but the coming in and going out of half-a-dozen persons, before he had time to finish untying his bundle made him leave that spot for the next open space, where the doors were in part closed.

Having taken from the bundle a large quantity of bread and cheese, which he seemed to eat with a ravenous appetite, he amused himself by looking at the building before him with all the eager curiosity of one unaccustomed to see similar objects.

The appearance of the youth soon attracted my curiosity, and gently opening the door, I stood behind him without his being the least conscious of my presence. He now began rumaging his pockets, and after a deal of trouble brought out a roll of paper, which he opened. After satisfying himself that a large copper coin was safe, he carefully put it back again, saying to himself, in a low voice, "Mother, I will remember your last words: 'A penny saved is two pence earned.' It shall go hard with me before I part with you, old friend."

Pleased with his remark, I gently touched the lad on his shoulder. He started and was about to move away, when I said:

"My good lad, you seem tired, and likewise a stranger in the city."

"Yes, sir," he answered, putting his hand to his hat. He was again about to move forward.

"You need not hurry away, my boy," I observed. "Indeed, if you are a stranger, and willing to work, I can, perhaps, help to find what you require."

The boy stood mute with astonishment; and coloring to such an extent as to show all the freckles of a sunburnt face, stammered out:

"Yes, sir."

"I wish to know," I added, with all the kindness of manner I could assume, "whether you are anxious to find work, for I am in want of a youth to assist my coachman."

The poor boy twisted his bundle about and after having duly placed his hand to his head, managed to utter an awakward kind of answer, that he would be very thankful.

I mentioned not a word about what I had overheard with regard to the penny, but inviting him into the house, I sent for the coachman, to whose care I entrusted the new comer.

Nearly a month had passed after this meeting and conversation occurred, when I resolved to make some inquiries of the coachman regarding the conduct of the lad.

"A better boy never came into the house, sir; and as for wasting anything, bless me, sir, I know not where he has been brought up, but I really believe he would consider it a sin if he did not give the crumbs of bread to the poor birds every morning."

"I am glad to hear so good an account," I replied."

"And as for his good nature, sir, there is not a servant among us that doesn't speak well of Joseph. He reads to us while we sup, and he writes all our letters for us. Oh, sir, he has got more learning than all of us put together, and what's more, he doesn't mind work, and never talks about our secrets after he writes our letters."

Determined to see Joseph myself, I requested the coachman to send him to the parlor.

"I understand, Joseph, that you can read and write."

"Yes, sir; thanks to my poor, dear mother."

"You have lately lost your mother, then?"

"A month that very day when you were kind enough to take me into your house, an unprotected orphan," answered Joseph.

"Where did you go to school?"

"Sir, my mother has been a widow ever since I can remember. She was a daughter of the village schoolmaster, and having to maintain me and herself with her needle, she took the opportunity of her leisure moments to teach me not only how to read and write, but to cast up accounts."

"And did she give you that penny, which was in the paper that I saw you unroll so carefully at the door?"

Joseph stood amazed, but at length replied with emotion, and a tear started from his eye.

"Yes, sir, it was the very last penny she gave me."

"Well, Joseph, so satisfied am I with your conduct, that not only do I pay you a month's wages willingly for the time you have been here, but I must beg of you to fulfill the duties of collecting clerk to our firm, which situation has become vacant by the death of a very old and faithful assistant."

Joseph thanked me in the most unassuming manner, and I was asked to take care of his money, since I had promised to provide him with suitable clothing for his new occupation.

It will be unnecessary to relate how, step by step, this poor lad proceeded to win the confidence of myself and partner. The accounts were always correct to a penny; and whenever his salary became due, he drew out of my hands no more than he absolutely wanted, even to a penny. At length he had saved a sufficient sum of money to be deposited in the bank.

It so happened that one of our chief costomers who had carried on a successful business required an active partner. The person was of eccentric habits, and considerably advanced in years. Scrupulously just, he looked to every penny and invariably discharged his workmen if they were not equally scrupulous in their dealings with him.

Aware of this peculiarity of temper, there was no person I could recommend but Joseph; and after overcoming the repugnance of my partner, who was unwilling to be deprived of so valuable an assistant, Joseph was duly received into the the firm of Richard Fairbrothers & Co. Prosperity attended Joseph in this new undertaking, and never suffering a penny's difference to appear in his transactions, he so completely won the confidence of his senior partner, that he left him the whole of his business, as he expressed it in his will, "even to the very last penny."

### "Thpit on It."

A good story has been told of a lisping officer in the army, having been victimized by a brother officer (noted for his cool deliberation and his strong nerves,) and his getting square with him in the following manner. The cool joker, the Captain, was always quizzing the lisping officer, a Lieutenant, for his nervousness.

"Why," said he one day in the presence of his company, "nervousness is all nonsence; I tell you, Lieutenant, no brave man will be nervous."

"Well inquired his lisping friend; "how would you do, thpose a shell with an inch futh thould drop itthelf into a walled angle in which you had taken thelter from a company of tharp shooterth, and where it was thertain, if you'd put your noth out, you'd get peppered.

"How?" said the Captain, winking at the circle; "why take it cool and spit on the fuse."

The party broke up and all retired except the patrol. The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled on the parade and talking in clusters, when along came the lisping Lieutenant. Lazily opening his eyes he remarked:

"I want to try an experiment thith morning and thee how exthceedingly cool you can be."

Saying this, he walked deliberately into the Captain's quarters, where a fire was burning on the hearth and placing in the hottest center a powder canister, instantly retreated. There was but one mode of egress from the quarters, and that was upon the parade ground, the road being built up for defense. The occupant took one look at the canister, comprehended the situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

"Charley, let me out if you love me," shouted the Captain.

"Thpit on the canithter!" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost. He had first caught up a blanket to cover his egress; but, now, dropping it he raised the window and out he bounded, sans culottes, sans everything but a very short undergarment; and thus, with hair almost on ends, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shouts which hailed him called out the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified Captain pulled a Sergeant in front of him to hide himself.

"Why didn't you thpit on it?" inquired the Lieutenant.

"Because there was no sharpshooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the Captain.

"All I got to thay, then, ith," said the Lieutenant, "that you might thafely have done it; for I'll thware there was not a single grain of powder in it."

The Captain has never spoken of nervousness since.

### The Death of General A. P. Hill.

The special correspondent of the New York Times, who has been visiting the works around Petersburg, Virginia, gives the following account of the death of Gen. A. P. Hill, in a letter dated May 26th:

In connection with the defense of Fort Gregg, I must also mention a fact which I learn from General Mahone, in regard to the death of the distinguished Confederate corps commander, A. P. Hill.—General Lee's headquarters were but a short distance in the rear of Gregg in a house on the Boydton plank road, between the fort and the town. At the time Fort Gregg was carried, Generals Hill and Mahone were in conversation with Lee at his headquarters. As the firing grew nearer and nearer, Lee, intently listening to the sounds, suddenly turned to Hill, and said: "How is this, General? Your troops are giving way." Upon this, Hill mounted his horse dashed to the front, but, while galloping down the road, he suddenly came upon two men in blue uniforms.—"Throw down your arms!" shouted the General. But the men quickly sprang behind a tree, and, leveling their pieces, fired. Hill fell from his horse dead.

### Don't be a Loafer.

Young man pay attention. Don't be a loafer; don't keep a loafer's company, don't hang about loafing places. Better work than sit around day after day or stand on corners with your hands in your pockets. Better for your own health, better for your own prospects. Bustle about, if you mean to have anything to bustle about for.—Many a poor physician has obtained a patient by riding after an imaginary one.—A quire of blank paper, tied with red tape, carried under a lawyer's arm, may procure him his first case, and make his fortune. Such is the world; to him [illegible]ath shall be given. Quit dreaming [illegible]omplaining; keep busy and [illegible]ance.

*To the Honorable, the President and the Members of the Maryland State Convention, in Sovereign Convention assembled:*

The undersigned, fully satisfied, that he reflects the wishes of many citizens of our State, would respectfully submit to your Honorable Body the expediency of creating the office of a State Historiographer—an officer, who shall be selected, so far as possible, without reference to partizan considerations, and whose principal duty shall consist in the task of collecting and arranging the loose Colonial Papers, examing our early Archives, obtaining extracts and transcripts from English State Papers and Records relating to the Province of Maryland, and superintending the publication, in successive quarto or folio volumes, and with a strict adherence to the original text in every particular, of such early documents as will aid the citizen in studying, and the historian in thoroughly illustrating the interesting History of our Colonization. To undertake, in the present inaccessible and chaotic state of our Papers and Records, to write a real History, would involve such sacrifices of time, labor, and money, as no historian, however public-spirited or enthusiastic, could reasonably be expected to make. But, by arranging and classifying our documents, multiplying copies through the agency of the Press, and bringing them in contact with the active, living mind of the State, books of history would undoubtedly be produced, of which every son of Maryland could be justly proud. Nor are we without high precedents in favor of the proposed measure.

So early as the reign of William and Mary, England commenced the publication of old State Papers, and has since gone back to the very days of the Conqueror, including her Dooms-Day-Book, and many other documents of the richest and rarest character. New York and other States of the American Union have followed the noble example of England; and there is no reason why Maryland, which has so large a store-house of early documents, and such a rich mine of historical lore, should lag so far behind her own sister States.

But one of the strongest recommendations in support of the proposed measure, is derived from the present state of our historical literature, so far as it has already come within the agency of the Press.—The picture is indeed most melancholy. It may be said, without exaggeration, that, while we have several valuable fragments, with two or three good skeletons, there is nothing, which deserves the name, in the fullest, truest, and most satisfactory sense, of a History of the Colonization of Maryland. The little, also, which has been done in the field of strictly original illustration, either by the State Government or by our Historical Society, is really so trifling as hardly to be worthy of a mention; many a son of the State is made to blush, when he reflects upon so sad a decay of the historical instinct, in all classes of society; and so far has the taste for History declined, that the habit often prevails of regarding our early History in the light of a branch, merely, of Archæology. But our countryman, Geo. Peabody, whose large heart so warmly throbs in unison with the great popular movements, and active enterprises of the present age, did, nevertheless, but the other day, make the most liberal provision for illustrating the History even of extinct tribes and nations of North American Indians; and there remains, it is respectfully and earnestly submitted, a much higher obligation, on the part of Marylanders, to provide the means for a proper illustration of the History of their own ancestors. A State can never be really prosperous, without a warm and loving sympathy for the Past. No State can be properly civilized, which has lost any of her nobler traditions. No State, can be truly great, which is not inspired with her proudest and best historic recollections—which has never yet been baptized in the living font of her own real History. Respectfully submitted,

GEO. L. L. DAVIS.
*Baltimore, May* 21, 1867.

### A New Town on the Eastern Shore.

It is stated in the Denton (Md.) Journal that it is proposed to build a large town on the line of the Maryland and Delaware railroad. The persons who are foremost in this town enterprize are Judge John P. Reznor and Thomas C. Hambley, of Philadelphia. They have purchased of Thos. Bell, Esq., and of G. W. Ridgely, Esq., a large tract of land, about midway between Greensborough and Hillsborough, Caroline county, on the line of the Maryland and Delaware railroad. On the tract of land purchased of Mr. Bell it is proposed to build a town to be called Ridgely. A good sized depot for the Maryland and Delaware railroad is now well on the way to complétion. A hotel will at once be erected near the depot, and several other houses will speedily be built.

☞ Dr. Williams, a very accomplished and celebrated physician, who practiced for many years in the town of Clarksburg, was called, upon a certain occasion, to visit a lady who contemplated a speedy contribution to the census returns. As she had been a wife but seven months, her judicious mamma felt some solicitude over the situation, and so expressed herself to Dr. W. "Yes," madam," said he in response to her anxious inquiry, "it often occurs in this way with the first one, *but*," he added soothingly, "*it will never happen again.*"

A lawyer, neither young nor handsome, when examining a young lady witness in court, desired to perplex her, said:—"Miss, upon my word, you are very pretty." The young lady replied: "I would return the compliment, sir, were I not under oath."

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