Chestertown Transcript.

VOL. VII. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 21, 1868. NO. 27.

JUST OUT.



THE undersigned have just completed the

BALTIMORE COOK,

and confidently offer it to the people of Kent county as the *best* and *cheapest* Cooking Stove in the market.

Call and examine our new stock of Dwelling, Church, and School Stoves, which we always *guarantee* to be as represented.

DORGAN & CO.,
S. E. cor. Light and Lombard sts.,
Sept. 5, 1868—4m. BALTIMORE.

Baltimore Sewing Machine Mart.

THE Public have long desired the establishment of a Mart where all kinds of Sewing Machines and Sewing Machine Findings could be had; where they could see and compare the workings of one machine with another, and select from the different makes, the Machine best suited to the use to which they desire to apply it.

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore Street.*

☞ Sewing Machines repaired and adjusted by skillful mechanics, and a fair remunerative compensation only will be charged for the time and skill expended in the work.

The Great American Combination Button Hole Overseaming and

SEWING MACHINE,

Is warranted to execute in the best manner every variety of Sewing, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Gathering, Quilting, Over-seaming, Embroidering on the edge, and in addition makes beautiful Button and Eyelet holes in all fabrics. It has no equal, being absolutely the best Family Machine in the world, and intrinsically the cheapest, for it is two Machines combined in one by a simple and beautiful mechanical arrangement.

Circulars with full particulars and samples of work done on this machine, can be had on application at the sales room of

FRED. W. WILD,
78 *W. Baltimore street,*
Over Eisenbrandt's Music Store.
AGENTS WANTED.
Sept. 12, 1868—y.

BOWER'S

COMPLETE MANURE,

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER,

PHILADELPHIA,

MADE FROM

Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

Warranted Free from Adulteration.

This Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who have used it, also by distinguished Chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.

Packed in Bags of 200 lbs. Each.

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS,
89 South Water and 40 South Wharves,
PHILADELPHIA.

For Sale by WM. REYNOLDS,
79 South Street,
July 18. BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Kent County, letters of administration, on the estate of

WALTER T. H. MILLER,

late of said county, deceased.

All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of May, 1869; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefit of said estate. Given under my hand this 20th day of October, 1868.

RICHARD W. JONES,
Oct. 24—4t Administrator.

MORO PHILLIPS'

GENUINE IMPROVED

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

STANDARD GUARANTEED.

For sale at Manufacturer's Depots,

No. 27 N. Front Street, Philadelphia,
AND
No. 95 South Street, Baltimore.

And by Dealers in general throughout the Country.

The SOMBRERO GUANO of which MORO PHILLIPS' PHOSPHATE is and always has been manufactured, (and of which he has sole control for the United States,) contains fifty per cent. more Bone Phosphate than Raw Bone, therefore it is more durable. The addition of Ammonia gives it greater fertilising value.

Over seven years' experience has proved to the Farmer that it makes a heavier grain than even stable manure, and is not only active but lasting.

Price $56 00 per ton, 2,000 lbs.
Discount to dealers.

MORO PHILLIPS,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer.
Philadelphia, August 29, 1868—3m.

BLACK LEAD and Blacking Brushes for sale by J. K. ALDRIDGE.

HERBERT & HAIRSTON,
Grain Commission Merchants.

General Agents for

ANDREW COE'S
Super-Phosphate of Lime.

BEST ARTICLE IN USE

Letter from A. L. Carter.

MONASKIN, Lancaster Co., Va., August 10, 1868.

Messrs. HERBERT & HAIRSTON, Baltimore, Md.

Gentlemen:—I purchased two tons Andrew Coe's Phosphate last fall and applied it in comparison with A No. 1 Peruvian Guano, each drilled in with wheat, at the rate of about 150 pounds per acre, on similar land. The growth of straw was greater where the guano was applied, but the yield of wheat greater and quality better where I used the Phosphate. I also purchased two tons last spring to experiment on oats and corn. The growth of oats was very fine, the corn looks well and bids fair to yield heavily. I shall want more to apply to wheat this fall.

Very respectfully, A. L. CARTER.

Letter from Hon. E. J. Henkle.

Anne Arundel County, Aug. 8th, 1868.

Messrs. Herbert & Hairston:

Gentlemen:—I have used Andrew Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime on my corn crop for two successive years, and take great pleasure in testifying to its merits. My crop last year was bettter filled in the ear and heavier than I ever raised before. The soil was of inferior quality, and I could only attribute the success of the crop to the effects of the fertilizer. I have used it again this year and it promises equally good results. It is, in my opinion, the most popular and best manufactured fertilizer in use in this community.

Very truly yours, E. J. HENKLE.

Letter from Michael Graybill.

Amsterdam, Va., July 31, 1868.

Messrs. Herbert & Hairston:

I used Andrew Coe's Phosphate by the side of No. 1 Peruvian, and I could see no difference between the two; both did well. I will want some again this fall. Very respectfully yours, MICHAEL GRAYBILL.

Letter from Jesse Slingluff, Esq., President of the Commercial and Farmers Bank.

Baltimore, August 4th, 1868.

Andrew Coe, Esq., Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:—I used on my wheat last fall your Super-Phosphate of Lime, and found it to do well. I most cheerfully recommend farmers to use it, as a first-rate fertilizer.

Very respectfully yours, JESSE SLINGLUFF, Baltimore county, Md.

Letter from Basil S. Benson.

Anne Arundel Co., Md., July 18, 1868.

Andrew Coe, Esq., Baltimore, Md.

Dear Sir:—I have bought twenty-six tons of your Phosphate and used it on my fall and spring crops, and it is the best fertilizer that I have ever used. Yours, truly, BASIL S. BENSON.

HERBERT & HAIRSTON, Agents,
No. 10 Camden St., Baltimore, Md.
August 29, 1868.

CORTLAN & CO.,
216 & 218 Baltimore St.,
Baltimore, Md.,
IMPORTERS.

CHINA,
Glass & Earthenware,
TABLE CUTLERY AND FAMILY HARDWARE,
PLATED TEA & COFFEE SERVICES.
Forks, Spoons, Casters
And Butter Tubs,
Britannia and Block Tinware,
Fenders, Shovel & Tongs, Standards,
And House Furnishing Goods
OF EVERY VARIETY.

The Goods have all been selected from the most celebrated makers, and are guaranteed to be first class in QUALITY, new in PATTERN, and beautiful in DESIGN. The stock having been bought MUCH UNDER former prices on account of the depression in trade, will be offered to customers at a corresponding reduction.

CORTLAN & CO.
Baltimore, August 29, 1868—y

Wood and Coal.

THE Subscriber has in his yard and is prepared to supply Oak, Hickory and Pine fire wood at regular prices. He also gives notice that he will be prepared in a few months to furnish *Coal of all sizes and quality*. Persons wishing to engage their coal, will be supplied as cheap as it can be furnished in this market.

13-tf. W. H. HAMILTON.

Henry C. Kennard.
ATTORNEY and COUNSELLOR,
37 SAINT PAUL STREET,
apr4-6m BALTIMORE.

Mules, Mules!!
One Pair MULES and one Horse, for sale by N. BARNARD,
Sept. 19—tf Still Pond, Md.

LUMBER, LUMBER.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LUMBER on reasonable terms, for sale by T. W. ELIASON & SON.

HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS.
HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN TONIC.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different preparations now called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,
DYSPEPSIA,
Nervous Debility,
JAUNDICE,
Diseases of the Kidneys,
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,
and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where some pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised, for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eye, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1868.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—I have been frequently wanted to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver Complaint, it is an excellent and valuable preparation. In case it should, as in my case, be useful, I will be very happy to have others benefited from the above source. Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates street.

CAUTION.

Hoofland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The genuine have the signature of C. M. Jackson on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles.

Recollect that it is Dr. Hoofland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggists to endeavor you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 631 *ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.*

CHAS. M. EVANS,
Proprietor,
Formerly C. M. JACKSON & CO.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers, and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Be sure and forget to examine well the article you buy, in order to get the genuine.

Selected Poetry.

REMEMBER THE POOR.

Remember the poor, for bleak winds are blowing,
And brightly the frost-pearls are glist'ning around,
The streamlets have ceased all their musical flowing,
And snow-drifts lie scattered all over the ground.
Remember the poor in their comfortless dwellings,
Ill-clad and ill-fed, and o'erburdened with care,
Oh, turn not away with a look so repelling—
Thy kindness may save them perhaps from despair.

Remember the poor when the hearth-stone is cheerful,
And happy hearts gather around its bright blaze;
There are hearts that are sad and eyes that are tearful,
As bright as thine own in their sunnier days.
Misfortune may scatter thy present possessions,
And plenty, to poverty, leave thee a prey;
How bitterly then wilt thou think of the blessings
That Charity asks from thy riches to-day.

Remember the poor as they thankfully gather
Each round his rich table with luxury spread;
Thou too art a pensioner on a rich Father,
For health and for friendship, for raiment and bread.
If He hath been bountiful, with a like spirit,
Dispense of that bounty what Charity claims;
Far greater the treasure thy soul shall inherit
When thy bread on the waters returneth again.

Remember the poor—this thou art commanded—
Thy Saviour thus kindly remembered the poor:
"The destitute thou shalt not send empty-handed,
Unclad and unwarmed, and unfed from thy door."
Thy peace in this life shall be like the deep river,
And dying, thy welcome to heaven shall be—
"Ye faithful and blessed of my Father—come hither;
Ye did it to others—ye did it to Me."

Things That I Have Seen.

I have seen a farmer build a house so large, that the sheriff turned him out of doors.

I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant, and die in an insane hospital.

I have seen a farmer travel about so much that there was nothing at home worth looking after.

I have seen a rich man's son begin where his father left off, and end where his father began—pennyless.

I have seen a young girl marry a young man of dissolute habits, and repent of it as long as she lived.

I have seen the extravagance and folly of children, bring their parents to poverty and want, and themselves into disgrace.

I have seen a prudent, industrious wife retrieve the fortunes of a family, when her husband pulled at the other end of the rope.

I have seen a young man who despised the counsel of the wise and advice of the good, end his career in poverty and wretchedness.

I have seen a man spend more in folly than would support his family in comfort and independence.

I have seen a man depart from the truth, when candor and veracity would have served a much better purpose.

I have seen a man engage in a lawsuit about a trifling affair, that cost him more in the end than would have roofed all the buildings on his farm.

Recipe for Finding a Husband.

More common sense and less wit.
More useful occupation and less music.
More study of the mysteries of the kitchen and less of the mysteries of Paris.
More mending of shirts and dishings and less making of bracelets.
Less display of toilets that appall the purses of candidates for wedlock.
More proof to men that they will find in a wife a helpmate and not an embarrassment.

This recipe, if thoroughly tried, will greatly lessen the number of bachelors and happy homes.

☞ At Lucerne, Queen Victoria was much disgusted on Sundays by the ten-pin playing going on at all the taverns in the neighborhood of her hotel. She sent a chamberlain to the landlords of the taverns in question, and offered them two thousand francs if they would not allow their guests to play at ten-pins during her stay at Lucerne. But the Swiss landlords refused to do so, saying they were free Republicans, and whosoever disliked their customs had better stay away from their country.

☞ A Chicagoan attempted suicide in the lake a few days ago. A friend rescued him, and in doing so tore the suicide's pantaloons, whereupon he thrashed the friend for his carelessness.

GEORGE PEABODY.

The following notes respecting his life and character, taken from a larger sketch recently published in the *N. Y. Times*, will not be unacceptable to the reader:

Mr. Peabody is a native of Danvers, Mass., where he was born in 1795, and so he is now in his seventy-fourth year. His parents were poor, and his early education was acquired in the public school. At eleven years old he commenced the great business of his life—working for a livelihood; he was placed as a clerk in a grocery store in his native village. Five years later he became clerk in a dry-goods store kept by his older brother at Newburyport. Soon afterwards he removed to Georgetown, in the District of Columbia, and for two years was there engaged in business with his uncle. In 1814 (though not yet of age) he became the partner of Mr. Elisha Riggs in the whole sale dry-goods trade. A year later the house was removed to Baltimore, where its business soon became extensive and very profitable. In 1829 he became the head of the firm, Mr. Riggs having withdrawn. The business of the house having become largely a foreign one, calling for foreign supervision, in 1837 Mr. Peabody removed to England, still continuing his business where he has since permanently resided. In 1843 he retired from the firm of which he had been the head, and established himself as a general merchant and financier. His house in London has long been the recognized place of rendezvous of Americans visiting London, and the center of American intelligence. His bestowments for the cause of education, for which he is most widely known, were begun in 1852. His native town of Danvers in that year celebrated its second centennial, to which, of course, Mr. Peabody was invited; but failing to attend in person, he sent a note to the committee with an injunction that it should not be opened till the day of the celebration. It was found to contain a toast for the occasion in these words: "Education, a debt from the present to future generations," and a check for twenty thousand dollars, "to be expended in the founding of an institute, lyceum, and library for the town." The gift has since been increased to sixty thousand, besides an additional ten thousand for a branch library in North Danvers. He also contributed ten thousand dollars for the first Grinnel expedition to the Artic Ocean. In 1856 he gave three hundred thousand dollars, with the promise to increase it to five hundred thousand, to found an institute in Baltimore for the promotion of science, literature, and the fine arts—the Peabody Intute of that city.

Mr. Peabody first became widely known to his countrymen in connection with the great exhibition in London in 1851. Mr. Edward Riddle, the American Commissioner, found himself, upon entering upon his duties in London, quite unable to proceed with his duties, which pressed upon him on every hand, on account of an entire lack of the necessary funds which Congress had strangely neglected to provide.

Each Commissioner save ours was provided with funds, appropriated by its Government, adequate to its needs. It was estimated that $15,000 at least would require to be expended upon counters, fixtures, and decorations to put us on a decent footing even. The floor of our department was strewn with boxes and bales. Pickford's vans were constantly dumping goods at the entrance, to be immediately marked and warehoused within by custom-house officials; exhibitors were uneasily watching their property; the American minister, Mr. Lawrence, was patiently listening to innumerable complaints; accounts for freight and cartage were constantly being presented for payment, with threats of attachment of the goods, and the Chairman of the Royal Commission was politely representing the short time that remained for making the necessary preparations against the grand opening. No greater confusion ever perplexed a public officer. The exhibitors declined a proposition to raise money by subscription; our Government felt authorized to do no more than furnish conveyance for contributions from New York to Southampton. The Legation was powerless to afford relief, and the Executive Committee in Washington had no pecuniary means.—The whole affair looked like a disgraceful failure. At this juncture Mr. George Peabody, of whom not one exhibitor in twenty had ever heard, and who was personally unknown to every member of the Commission, offered through a polite note, to advance £3,000 on the personal responsibity of Mr. Riddle and his secretary. This loan, afterward paid by Congress, relieved the Commission of its difficulties, and enabled our countrymen to achieve their success in industrial competition with the artisans and manufacturers of Europe.

Mr. Peabody was then fifty-seven years old. A large-framed man, six feet in height, slightly stooping at the shoulders, of easy address, retiring manner, rather reticent of speech, neat in apparel, and dignified in bearing, he appeared rather the English gentleman of leisure than an American merchant. He had resided in London thirteen years. His place of business, consisting of two counting rooms—one for his clerk, the other for himself—was in a narrow court leading out of Throgmorton street. His commercial operations had given him little public notoriety. Having full faith in the soundness of American State securities, he had assisted for several years in negotiating their sale in Europe, first those issued by Maryland and afterward others, until he had realized a considerable fortune even for London. Still, he was not widely known. Attentive to interests intrusted to his care, punctual to appointments, exact in engagements, sagacious in operations, and free from every kind of craftiness or chicancery, his growth in business reputation, though slow, had been healthy and strong. At ten every morning he could be found at his desk in the small dingy office, just out of the noisy thoroughfare, reading letters, signing drafts, accepting bills of exchange, reviewing invoices, inditing heads of correspondence and receiving calls, and punctually at four o'clock every afternoon coming out of the court to mount his horse for a ride, or to take an omnibus towards his lodgings in the West End.

Several years before this he had inaugurated the plan, now universal with foreign merchants in London, of offering hospitality to such strangers as had letters of credit on his house. His dinners, given at the London Tavern, or the Star and Garter in Richmond, had begun to be famous. Americans about to visit Europe gave preference to bills of exchange which would command something more than the mere payment of the pounds sterling they asked for, and in consequence large numbers of those who visited England during the year of the great Exhibition were the guests of the merchant then rising to eminence.

Mr. Peabody is almost invariably styled in this country the London Banker. He is not, and never has been, a banker, nor has he ever done a banking business.—English banks, from the Bank of England down through the long list of private bankers, and the equally long list of chartered corperations, transact business under special acts of Parliament. Until within the last thirty years, with the exception of the Bank of England, banking operations were confined to private firms. There were no chartered corporations.—The bankers of London, and indeed of all England, and of Scotland and Ireland as well, were a class, and a privileged class too, as much as the landed aristocracy.

To this class of English bankers, a class as exclusive as the old county families, Mr. Peabody never belonged. Neither do Brown, Shipley & Co., nor the Barings, nor Morrison, Dillon & Co., nor the the Rothschilds. They are all merchants, not in the sense in which the word merchant is used by us, as a dealer in goods, but in the English sense, as one whose transactions embrace crops in various countries, cargoes, stocks, bonds, bills of lading, Government loans, and railroad and other chartered securities. The designations of the various classes of business differ in the two countries speaking a common language. The merchant here is the warehouseman in England and the merchant there is the banker here. We have no tradesmen as a class, and yet in England every dealer in goods below the rank of a warehouseman, that is, one who sells goods by wholesale, is designated a tradesman. In the common acceptation of Englishmen the various kinds of business transacted in the metropolis and other large towns rank in the following, order, namely: Bankers, merchants, brewers, manufacturers, warehousemen, and tradesmen. In all leases, writs, suits at law, and other legal documents, Mr. Peabody, like every member of the firms of Rothschilds, Barings, and Brown, Shipley & Co., would be styled a merchant, that is, one who deals in invoices, bills of lading, and bills of exchange, but not in goods.

The American Association in London was established in 1858. Its object was to organize systematic relief for destitute Americans. In every large European town, and more particularly in London, cases of distress arising from poverty, sometimes aggravated by sickness, sometimes by crime, are of frequent occurrence among visitors from the United States.—An inventor has failed to dispose of his patent, a lecturer has found no audiences, the supposed heir of some lapsed estate, deluded by newspaper paragraphs, has involved himself in the suits, or a man of character and standing, whose property at home may have suffered damage during a protracted visit to the East, has had his drafts for funds returned dishonored.—Such cases are numberless, and in the suffering that follows a wife and children are often involved. Fremont was thrown into jail on a suit for debt; Charles Morey was a close prisoner in the Queen's Bench; Goodycar, in receipt of a large income, was arrested and imprisoned; and the present incumbent of a fat office in one of our large cities left his family without a shilling for meals or lodging when the bailiffs conducted him to Newgate.—The only recourse is to Americans supposed to be successful in business, and appeals from cases like these are constantly occurring. Mixed with cases of real need are frequent instances of fraud. A man has just escaped from shipwreck, an unsuspecting traveler has been robbed, a lady, received in this first circles at home, *en route* from Paris to New York, has lost her luggage, and is reduced to humiliating straits. There is never want of letters from members of Congress, Governors of States, and other persons of distinction, to confirm the story. In order to bring these calls for charity within some rule the American Association was formed. Mr. Peabody did not favor it He was more incredulous to tales of distress, and had always been, than any American in London. Of the £1,037 16s. 4d. expended by the Association from February 22, 1859, to February 22, 1860, Mr. Peabody gave but £5. Nor were his private contributions for charity, so far as was known or believed, on any larger scale. That he was open handed even before the munificent gifts that have made his name famous were inaugurated—that in hospitality, in liberal subscriptions toward public enterprise, and in endowments of philanthropic institutions at home and abroad, he was princely in spending his money—was well known. But in private charities, in giving willing attention to a tale of suffering, or bestowing generous relief upon destitute merit, he was far outdone by others. This is mentioned in no derogation of the great merchant, but as a characteristic trait familiar to all his friends.

An analysis of Mr. Peabody's character would show elements not often united. He possesses uncommon geniality combined with a dignity that never unbends, lavish expenditure of money united to almost parsimonious thrift, tolerance of the opinions of others, mingled with opposite convictions of the most positive nature.—He has had two objects in view in the course of his life—wealth and distinction; and though his generosity has conflicted with the one and his indifference to popular opinion with the other, he has attained them both. In the common acceptation of the term he has never been a religious man; belonging to no Church, contributing to no religious charities *per se*. And yet he has always expressed great respect for the institutions of religion, and professed himself a firm believer in the cardinal doctrines of the Congregational Church, in which he was brought up. Truthful to exactness, honest in every transaction, faithful to duty, charitable, gentle, firm in adherence to right, free from the vices common to men of affluence, unselfish, stern in rebuke of wrong, prompt in assistance to merit, never provoked into the use of profane language, and discountenancing it in others, he has been an example to many men of louder professions.

During his early London life the cares of a business constantly increasing left Mr. Peabody little leisure for fostering friendships. No man ever gave his time and energies more exclusively to his vocation. He joined no city club, united with no association, accepted no official position in any one of those numerous organizations which abound among the merchants of every large metropolis, and scarcely made any acquaintances in social life. It is customary in Europe—far more customary than with us—for men of business to find relaxation from the exhausting toil of the cooler months in a change of air and scene during the summer.—Even among the clerks in the banks and warehouses a vacation from labor for several weeks is regularly granted once a year. To all this Mr. Peabody was a stranger. To a native strength of constitution which required nothing beyond a night's sleep to recover from the fatigues of the day, he added a fondness, for business, a love of the daily routine of the counting-room, that sought nothing beyond. He had no taste for travel, and has to this day seen far less of the Continent, or even of the United Kingdom in which he has resided for nearly thirty years, than many who do the tour of Europe in ninety days. He was unknown at watering-places. For angling, or shooting, or deer-stalking, or fox-hunting, or the race-course; for a prize horse, or well-bred hound, he has neither eye nor taste. He spent no money in agriculture or perfecting the breed of animals; risked no ventures upon inventions in the sciences or arts; held aloof from all schemes of social or industrial improvement; and made no pretense to literature or politics. In fact, he was not, nor even pretended to be, any thing more than a single-minded business man, with a large circle of acquaintance, and but few or no intimate friends.

A Good Woman never grows Old.

Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is cheerful as when the spring of life opened to her view. When we look at a good woman we never think of her age. She looks charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed on her cheek. That rose has not faded yet—it will never fade. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefator. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy? We repeat, such a woman can never grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirit, and active in humble deeds, of benevolence.

Eve according to the Rabbis.

The Rabbis assert that when Eve had to be drawn from the side of Adam, she was not extracted by the head, lest she should be vain; nor by the eyes, lest she should be wanton; nor by the mouth, lest she should be given to tittle tattle; nor by the ears lest she should be inquisitive; nor by the hands lest she should be meddlesome; nor by the feet, lest she should be a gad-about; nor by the heart, lest she should be jealous—but she was drawn forth by the side. Yet, notwithstanding these precautions she has every fault especially guarded against, because, being extracted side-ways, she was perverse.—*Once a Week.*

Advice to Young Men.

A writer gives the following sensible advice to young men: Let the business of every one alone, and attend to your own. Don't buy what you don't want.—Use every hour to advantage, and study to make a leisure hour useful. Think twice before you spend a dollar; remember you will have another to make for it. Look over your books regularly, and if you find an error trace it out. Should a stroke of misfortune come upon you in your business, retrench, work harder but never fly the track. Confront difficulties with unflinching perseverence, and they will fly at last; then you will be honored; but shrink, and you will be despised.

MOONSHINE.—The loveliest faces are to be seen by moonshine, while one sees half with the eye and half with the fancy.

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