THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 8. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 9, 1870. NO. 47.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
141 Pratt street,
Near Light, Baltimore.

SOLE AGENTS for the following First Class Standard Machines:

WOOD'S SELF-RAKER REAPERS, $165. Self-Raker Reaper and Mowing Attachment, $205.

WOOD'S JOINT-BAR MOWER, 4 ft. 3 in. cut, $125.

These Machines are too well known to need any commendation from us.

WESTINGHOUSE THRESHERS AND CLEANERS,

PELTON OR TRIPPLE-GEARED POWERS,

Warranted to suit purchasers, or no sale.

BICKFORD & HUFFMAN GRAIN DRILLS,

The farmer's favorite, with improvements for the next season, rendering them the most superior Drill in the wide world.

NOVELTY WHEEL HORSE RAKE,

The simplest and most complete and consequently most desirable rake in use: price $45.

McKENNEY'S GRUB AND STUMP PULLERS,

Worthy the attention of those who have new grounds to clear and old peach orchards to take up; takes up old peach trees by the roots with the greatest facility.

☞ Constantly on hand and for sale every variety of Implement and Machine needed on the farm, from a Portable Engine to a Hand Grain or Hay Rake.

Fresh and genuine FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, &c.

THOMAS NORRIS & SON,
June 5—tf. 141 Pratt st., Balt.

GROCERIES,
WINES AND LIQUORS.

NOTICE.

TO ALL LOVERS OF GOOD BRANDIES, WINES, TEAS AND GROCERIES.

I AM PREPARED TO OFFER GREAT inducements to customers, wholesale and retail. Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected Stock of Goods, consisting in part of

Green and Black Teas, of choice chops; Coffees—Java, Laguyra, Rio, &c.

English and American Pickles, Capers and Condiments, Olives, Italian Maccaroni and Vermecilla. Fresh Canned Fruits of all kinds; Canned Meats and Fish; Foreign and Domestic Preserves and Jellies. I have on hand a fine stock of

Old Brandies, Wines, Whiskeys, Gin,

which I offer to Hotel keepers at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, and ask a call.

THOMAS M. GREEN.
88 *W. Baltimore Street, near Holiday.*
Sept. 25, 1869—y.

C. T. R.

:o:

ATTENTION.

1st.

TO MY LARGE and VARIED STOCK OF GOODS,

Embracing the *Largest* and the *Best* assortment of all descriptions that I have ever offered to the Public, it would be almost an impossibility to enumerate the various kinds and qualities, and the only way to find out is to give me a call and save money by *buying of me for the CASH.*

2nd.

To my full and beautiful line of CASSIMERES,

BOUGHT TO MATCH IN SUITS,

together with assortments of Beaver & French Cloths for Overcoats, and to the fact that

MR. WM. GREENBURG,

Fashionable Tailor, formerly of Philadelphia,

now occupies rooms over my store: I am therefore prepared to furnish to order Clothing of all Styles, to suit the most fastidious.

3rd.

I am Agent for the justly celebrated

Grover & Baker Sewing Machines,

which I keep constantly on hand in a room fitted up for the purpose, where they are open to inspection to all that wish to buy. This Machine is so well and favorably known, that only an examination is necessary to accomplish a sale.

4th.

Lastly, I call the attention of my customers

To my complete Stock of Liquors,

consisting of

WHISKEY, BRANDY, WINE, GIN,

&c., which I will constantly keep on hand until further notice. Especial attention is called to my *SUPERIOR OLD COGNAC BRANDY, HOLLAND GIN* and *PURE RYE WHISKEY*, which I bought especially for MEDICINAL purposes and family use.

Any of the above articles can be bought CHEAP FOR CASH, at

E. W. PURNELL'S
GALENA.

N. B.—Country Produce and *Poultry* dressed for the Philadelphia market, taken in exchange for Merchandise, or the Cash.
Galena, November 16, 1869.

FOR SALE.

100,000 Healthy Peach Trees,
OF CHOICE VARIETIES.

☞ *Send for Price List, &c.*

E. R. COCHRAN,
Middletown, Del.
Sept. 25, 1869—6m.

JOHN P. RINGGOLD,
175 Balt. street,

OFFERS the following inducements to the citizens of Kent and Queen Anne's Counties:

For Ladies.

Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Fine Wool Under Vests.
Fine Wool Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Vests.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Balmoral Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Castor and Cloth Gloves.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

For Misses.

Patent Merino Vests.
Patent Merino Drawers.
Patent Merino Stockings.
Scarlet Cashmere Stockings.
Black Cashmere Stockings.
Kid and Buck Gloves.
Cloth and Castor Gloves.
Fine Cardigan Jackets.
Fleecy Cotton Hosiery.
Roman Scarfs and Sashes.

For Gentlemen.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.
Undershirts and Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Under Drawers.
Scarlet Cashmere Shirts.
Scarlet Cashmere Drawers.
Buckskin Shirts & Drawers.
Buck and Cloth Goves.
Kid and Castor Gloves.
Scarfs, Ties and Socks.

For Youth.

Patent Merino Shirts.
Patent Merino Drawers.
All Wool Undershirts.
All Wool Drawers.
Fine Woollen Hosiery.
Knitted Mits and Gloves.
Wristlets, Mittens.
Suspenders, Ties.
Merino Stockings.
Roman Scarfs and Ties.

Dec. 11, 1869—y.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON.

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Live Stock and Country Produce Generally,
No. 112 Light St. Wharf, Balto.

ORDERS FR GROCERIES, SEEDS, Fertilizers, Farm Implements, and other Merchandise promptly filled.

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited.*
January 19, 1870—y

NEW FALL GOODS,
AT KENNEDYVILLE.

C. W. WARREN has just opened a large, well-selected stock of seasonable

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.,

bought on good terms, and will be sold as low, for cash or Produce, as they can be purchased anywhere in this county.

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

A large stock all kinds, at low prices.

MALLALIEU'S CEREBRATED CASSIMERES, and KERSEYS, in great variety.

☞ Call and See our STOCK ☜

No trouble to show Goods.

Kennedyville, Nov. 6, 1869.

FIFTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.

The Democratic Almanac for 1870.

We have now in press, and will publish about the 1st of January, THE DEMOCRATIC ALMANAC for 1870. It will contain, besides the usual matter of all Almanacs, full and official returns of the elections held this year, compared with previous ones, the most important Acts of the last session of Congress, lists of Federal and State officers, members of Congress, chronology of all the important events of the year, statistical and other information indispensible to every politician, planter, farmer, merchant or mechanic.

All orders will be filled according to the date of their reception. The cash must accompany all orders.

TERMS:

Single copies, by mail, prepaid,	$0 20
Seven copies, by mail, prepaid,	1 00
Fifteen copies, by mail, prepaid,	2 00
One hundred copies, by express,	12 00

Address,
VAN EVRIE, HORTON & CO.,
Publishers, No. 162 Nassau st.,
Nov. 20, 1869. New York.

CIGARS & CONFECTIONERY.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

RICHARD B. RUSSELL having removed to the Old Stand on High St., below T. B. Hynson's, is now

Manufacturing Cigars

with a view to supplying the store-keepers as CHEAP AS THEY CAN BE BOUGHT IN THE CITY!

Chewing Tobacco of all grades,

both natural and sweet; and also Fine Cut.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
Smoking Tobacco, SNUFF AND PIPES.
A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
CANDIES AND FRUITS.

☞ A good smoke or a good chew may always be had at

RICHARD B. RUSSELL'S.
Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—tf.

For Sale,

A TEN YEARS' SCHOLARSHIP in Dickinson College. Apply to

E. F. PERKINS,
Aug. 28, 1869. Chestertown, Md.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE IN GALENA.

THOMAS H. HORSEY.

"Come one, come all! This rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."
Fitz James spoke thus to Rhoderic Dhu,
And so, kind friends, we'll say to you,
That we intend to sell
Goods as cheap as they can be bought in Kent.

We now offer to the Public at LOW RATES for *CASH* or *COUNTRY PRODUCE*, a General Assortment of Goods, just purchased from NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA markets.

OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS
Is Hard to Beat.

Always on hand a full supply of

FAMILY GROCERIES
And Choice Liquors.

A well-selected stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hosiery and Gloves, Builders' and House Keeping Hardware; Queens, Stone and Cedar Ware—a full stock in this Line, to suit all tastes.

☞ Ladies *DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, NOTIONS* and *TRIMMINGS* we make a speciality.

MALLALIEU'S KERSEYS and CASSIMERES, *very cheap.*

Turner's celebrated Axes, just received.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS!

Give us a call, and we'll suit you all.

Galena, October 30, 1869—y.

General Jobbing & Carpentering!
DONE BY
ARTHUR J. TOULSON.

SHOP ON QUEEN STREET,
Over the Blacksmith Shop, near the Foundry.

PARTICULAR attention paid to mending broken Tables and Furniture of all descriptions: will neatly Varnish the same, if ordered. Venitian Blinds neatly repaired and hung. He is prepared to make

WARDROBES,
DESKS, TABLES, STANDS,
CLOTHES RACKS,
IRONING BOARDS,
LAP BOARDS, GATES, &c.

Also, Saw Filing done.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [Jan. 8, 1870—3m.

Notice.

I AM COMPELLED, for self-protection, to forbid, and do hereby forewarn, all parties from trespassing, by hauling, walking or riding through, or with dog or gun hunting upon "Afton Farm" after this date.

ANNIE E. S. RICAUD.
March 26, 1870—1m.

Examiners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed by the County Commissioners for Kent County, Examiners, to view and determine whether the public convenience requires the

Opening of a Public Road

in the Third Election District of Kent county, commencing at or near the gate of J. W. Howard, running across the lands of Joseph Howard, Thomas S. Wilson and Norris Barnard, to a point where it shall intersect with the public road leading to Barnard's Wharf, —hereby give notice that they will meet at the gate of J. W. Howard, on

Wednesday, April 13th, 1870,

at 10 o'clock, A. M., to execute the duties of their commission.

JOHN T. DODD,
WM. W. STEPHENS,
SAMUEL BECK,
March 12, 1870—5t. Examiners.

COX, WARDEN & MERRITT
SUCCESSORS TO
Cox & Brown,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
FOR THE SALE OF
GRAIN, FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE,
Nos. 8 Bowly's Wharf & 72 South St.
Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 16, 1868—y.

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

DANIEL HANES,

late of Kent 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 September, 1870; otherwise they may be excluded by law from the benefits of said estate. Given under my hand this 15th day of March, 1870.

E. ADAMS VANNORT,
March 19, 1870—tf. Executor.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND.

ESTATE of Henry B. Slaughter, dec.

On application ordered, that Joel C. Slaughter, Administrator of Henry B. Slaughter, deceased, give notice by advertisement that a dividend on the Personal Estate of said deceased will be made in this Court on TUESDAY, the 12th day of April, 1870.

Test: EDWIN CROUCH,
Register of Wills.

N.B.—All creditors of Henry B. Slaughter are hereby notified and requested to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Register of Wills, on or before TUESDAY, the 12th day of April, 1870, or they will otherwise be excluded from the dividend in the Personal Estate.

JOEL C. SLAUGHTER,
March 19, 1870—4t. Administrator

Selected Poetry.

"Give Me a Pin and I'll Show You a Show."

"Give me a pin, and I'll show you a show!"
My little boy shouts as he climbs my knee;
And he holds up his toy with childish joy:
"Peep through the hole and see what you'll see!"

He fancies I'm tranced with the wheeling stars
And the shifting crosses of green and gold;
But my heart looks out through the years that are gone,
And these are the pictures it sees unrolled:

A bright lad reading a picture page
To a fair young girl, that is kneeling there—
"And when I am king you shall wear my ring,
And weave me a scarf of your waving hair!"

A bride half turned at her bridal door
All her sweet face lit by the taper's glow
That one white hand holds, while the other enfolds
His neck, as she murmurs, "I love you so!"

A warrior armed for the morrow's field;
To his breast is clinging a weeping wife;
And she sobs, "If you fall, I will lose my all,
But, dearest, your honor is more than life."

A mother, hushing her restless babe,
Suddenly ceases the cradle-song,
And the wan lips cry, "If he comes not, I die,
For my heart is faint with watching so long!"

Ah! never those lips will greet him again:
Cold, cold is that heart as the wintry sleet,
Though her lord spurs fast through the rising blast,
Too late! too late! Nevermore shall they meet.

"Give me a pin, and I'll show you a show!"
My darling! henceforward, through life, to me,
The bravest shows that the wide world knows
Are not worth the weight of your childish fee.

J. D. BURNS.

For the Chestertown Transcript.

Farmers' Clubs

Seem to be gaining ground all over the country, and yet there are persons who have no idea of what they are. Others have a vague idea that they are composed of farmers; that they talk of farming; that they are some new-fangled way to kill time, that hangs so heavily upon the "country peoples" hands; and with this they are satisfied. Others again, read of them, and do not think of them at all; nor do they care what they are, nor of what composed.

And yet these Clubs are of vastly more importance than we have an idea, be our estimate never so exalted. How few there are, who realize that the farmer of this nineteenth century is a very different being from him of the seventeenth. We go no further back; but the further we go toward the primitive times, the more glaring is the defect of the one; the more brightly shines forth the superiority of the other.

Improvement in farming is as great as that of any other science—we use the term advisedly—of this day. As a proof that farming has risen from an occupation to be a science, remember that men who tower high in the scientific world have devoted their time and their talent to the benefit of the farmer, the study of the soil, the analysis of manures, the chemical composition of plants, and the giving us such a word as plant-food. What a world of meaning is there in this term? Years ago, not only was there no such word, but they did not know plants required food. Trees grew, grasses flourished, withered and died; grain yielded little or much, and the why they never knew; the wherefore cared to investigate. If crops were good, it was the season; if trees flourished, the soil suited; if grass was luxuriant, the farm was adapted to grass; that was all their knowledge, thus illustrating the poet's sentiment:

"Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

This would all do in the times of our forefathers, cultivating a virgin soil; mould formed by ages of decaying vegetation, upon its bosom. Thus they lived, they delved, they prospered.

"When Adam delved and Eve span,
Who was then the gentleman."

But this only the more fully entailed the curse upon their children, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground." They left us their "so-called exhausted soil," for tillage. Such a thing as an exhausted soil was then fully believed in. As proof of this, remember "the commons" of our boyhood's day—only land once fertile, now abandoned as useless. These lands of old Maryland were our patrimony. [illegible] till these with profit, or [illegible] the scenes of our boyhood.

"How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood,
And all the loved spots which my infancy knew."

Thence came the necessity for scientific investigation. These lands, once fertile, now useless, must have had extracted from them such elements, which, if restored, must make them good again. Science delved into the hidden mysteries of nature and came forth with Plant Food. See what each plant lives upon; what is extracted from the soil by its growth; give this back, and the soil must be where it once was, and where we would have it.

Do we, then, attach too much importance to these Clubs? Let those who think we do, refer to the Agricultural Reports, and see how the authorities regard them. A glance will suffice to show any one how the interest and importance of farming operations has been developed under the fostering care of the Government. Report of 1867 devotes 10 pages to *Farmers' Clubs*, giving method of organization, business, and subjects treated of, and how treated. Then 45 pages to only giving the names of Agricultural and Horticultural Periodicals, thus showing that three years ago their name was legion, and ever since they have been on the increase. These Reports also give different experiments and results, all coming from associations of farmers banded together for mutual protection and consultation—from *Farmers' Clubs.*

But some one may say that all societies cannot afford Clubs having men of science as members. True; and yet, if men are not purely scientific, they are perhaps experts in the practical part of farming—just what we want in these Clubs. Let him tell his comrades what has paid him, and what has not; give his reasons why he thinks it has not paid; tell just how he worked his crop—then, perhaps, by the putting of heads together, some one may find a cause for the effect. At least, all can avoid the error into which others have fallen. "Man lives not for himself alone." We must rely upon the friendship of our neighbor. "Live and let live," must be our motto in farming as well as in other things of life.

Ofttimes the man of no education from books, will tell us good and wholesome truths, that shall make the gentleman farmer blush to think that, with all his knowledge, this he did not know. Often the lowly one has taught a lifetime lesson in an hour.

We are glad to see the farmer at last arousing from his lethargy, and shaking off from him the dust of ages; improving upon the ways of his grandfather, daring to feel and act for himself, in this his noble avocation, as in all things else he should. For the farming interest, as it is the greatest, so is it the most used of all others. But still, like all great things, it can dare to bear the burthens heaped upon it; ever conscious of its strength, which, when aroused, and finding forbearance has ceased to be a virtue, shall shake off its persecutors and their trammels, and crushing all things before it with its might be, in truth, "like a young giant refreshed with wine." Then, only, will the importance of our Clubs be felt, as ne'er before in life they have been; and instead of overcrowding the "Learned Professions," turn their attention to farming.

AGRICOLA.

The Shawls of Cashmere.

BY S. J. PRICHARD.

There are no "camel's-hair shawls," nor can I learn, by much searching of many authorities, that shawls are or ever were made of camel's hair at all.

On the highest inhabited table-land of the earth, the average height of which is about 14,000 feet above the level of the sea, lives and thrives the Thibet goat.

Nature has supplied this goat with a covering the warmest and softest that is known to exist; and every attempt to remove the animal from its high home has proved a failure, for nowhere else will the supply of wool remain sufficient to reward the labor of keeping. The animal has a coating of long, coarse hairs, underneath which is found the exquisitely soft substance that is almost without a name, it being too fine for hair, and too straight for wool.

The fleece is conveyed from Thibet—a month's journey ere it reaches the Vale of Cashmere—the Vale of Cashmere in Northern India, where the women are beautiful as no other women are, and where the men have attained to the perfection of the Asiatic physical man. Who has not heard or dreamed of this valley, where the shawls are made?

The date of the manufacture of the Cashmere shawl has not been learned, nor is it positively known of what origin the Cashmerians are. They appear to be of Hindoo descent.

Arrived in Cashmere from Thibet, the wool is carefully, slowly, and patiently collected, fibre by fibre, the choicest being selected for the costly shawls (probably the fifty-thousand dollar shawls).

The color is gray as received. It is bleached by the aid of a preparation of rice-flour, after which it is dyed. It is then given to women who spin it. It is estimated that one-half the weight is lost in the preparation of the article before it is woven.

The yarn is next given out to the weavers by a [illegible] to the [illegible] of [illegible], or [illegible] which the [illegible] him, or [illegible] he supplies a certain number of overseers with yarn, delivering to them at the same time instructions as to the quality, colors, and patterns, and these men carry on the manufacture at their own houses with the aid of ordinary weavers. The overseers receive six or eight pence a day for their wages; common workmen from one to four, or about three and a half pence.

A remarkably fine and elaborate shawl will sometimes occupy a shop for a whole year, four persons being employed on it.

Plain and extensive shawls are made with a long and heavy shuttle, but the shawls of many colors and wondrous patterns are worked with wooden needles instead of a shuttle, there being a separate needle for every color, and the more tints there are in a shawl, the greater in cost. In the fine shawls, scarcely quarter of an inch is completed by three or four persons in a day.

In order to hasten the process, many of the shawls are woven in separate pieces at different looms. They are afterward so dexterously joined together as to evade ordinary scrutiny, and sometimes it is impossible to discover the junction.

One object, in dividing the work upon a shawl, is to avoid loss by insects and time, as it would require three years to complete certain shawls, if made entire.

The worker puts in the pattern upon the wrong side of the shawl, and, if it is new, or especially difficult, an overseer directs every movement with the pattern before him.

The shawls of Cashmere are always made with sides alike, although, in the weaving, one side is called the rough side.

Queen Victoria receives by treaty five Cashmere shawls each year, or did a brief time ago.

In Cashmere, the shawls (not the finest, which are almost fabulous in price, and which find their way into Turkey, and seldom thence) are worth from five to eight hundred dollars. They pay duties at every step of the way thence, so that arrived in London, they are worth two thousand dollars.

There are but few real Cashmere shawls in the United States, the articles known to commerce and republican shoulders being the French and English imitations.

The English have established manufactories at Delhi and Lahore. The labor is carried on by native Cashmerians, and although the material be quite the same, the fabrics have a coarse, degenerated appearance difficult to account for.

There is a mystery about the shawls of Cashmere.

It may be some peculiarity of the water of the wonderful valley, pouring down from the heights of the mountains; it probably is the tedious process of arranging the fibres, hair by hair, just as they grew; or it may be the special education of sight enabling the workers to weave tints separately that our blind eyes could not distinguish; or it may be many little things combined—certain it is, that France, will with all her proud looms, has not yet made one shawl to outvie the soft, yielding, wonderful creations which almost float out of the valley of Cashmere.

The Guillotine—How it is Made and Operated.

The French guillotine of the present day is smaller, less clumsy and more manageable than its prototype of old, still it is the same instrument, and the modifications which it has undergone successively have changed neither the nature of its mechanism nor its general form. It consists of a square shaped scaffold thirteen feet long by about twelve feet six inches wide, supported on four posts, six feet in height, and reached by a flight of ten steps. This scaffold is railed in on all sides, with an open balustrade, and at two-thirds of its length are fixed two upright parallel posts surmounted by a cross beam, which goes by the name of the "chapeau." They are about thirteen feet high and have a space of fifteen inches between them. The knife, which is attached to the chapeau, is composed of a triangular blade of steel, fixed by means of three iron pins into a leaden haft, called the "mouton," which gives it great weight. This mouton is nearly fourteen inches broad, and the blade at its greatest width hardly a foot. At rather more than three feet above the platform are two planks placed vertically one over the other, and with a semi-circular portion cut out of each, so that when they are brought together the opening has the appearance of a full moon. These are known as the "lunette." The lower plank is fastened to the upright posts, while the upper one, sliding in lateral grooves, can be raised or lowered at will. Between the posts and the staircase is the "bascule," a narrow piece of board, which, when at rest is vertical, but which a mere touch will bring into a horizontal position. In falling it comes on to a solidly supported table, longer than itself, and extending right up to the lunette. The bascule, furnished with castors, rolls along this table, and by a rapid action, brings the neck of the criminal, who is fastened to it, on the lower half of the circle, so as to secure it there. To the right of the bascule, and attached to it by hinges, is an inclined plane, placed so as to rest against the side of an enormous wicker-basket, lined, with zinc and filled with saw-dust. Underneath the bascule and the lunette is a trough of oblong shape, and in front of the upright posts is an apparatus which secures the head of the criminal, and prevents it from rolling on to the platform, should it fall from the hands of the assistant charged to hold it.

The entire machine, together with its [illegible] is painted a disagreeable deep blood-red color. The bascule is provided with a double leather strap and buckles, in order to prevent any resistance on the part of the criminal; but this is rarely if ever used. The upper semi-circle falls rapidly by means of a very simple piece of mechanism, put in action by a button, which it is only necessary to press. The knife is attached to the chapeau by a kind of claw, shaped like the figure 8, the lower part of which opens when the upper closes. A cord hanging near the button already noticed acts upon a lever, which, bringing the upper portions of the claw together, compels the lower to separate and set the knife free. This latter, sliding through the open space, is accelerated in its descent by the mass of lead that surmounts it, and falls with dreadful rapidity, which is, moreover, increased by the action of polished steel rollers running in copper grooves fixed inside the upright posts.—In its fall it just shaves the surface of the lunette, and is finally stopped by two springs of india rubber, which deaden the shock and prevent noise

The reader will now comprehend with what simplicity and security the guillotine accomplishes its terrible work. The criminal, having mounted the scaffold, finds himself in front of the vertical bascule, which extends from just about his ankles to the middle of his breast, and facing him also is the lunette with its movable portion raised. The executioner pushes the bascule, which falls into the horizontal position, and then pushes it along the table; the head of the victim seems, as it were, to throw itself into the simi-circular opening of the lunette, and an assistant immediately seizes hold of the hair. Two things now remain to be done—one is to press the button which acts upon the mechanism of the upper portion of the lunette, causing it to fall and secure the head of the criminal—the other is to set loose the knife which is to cut the head off. On decapitation taking place the head is thrown into the basket, while the executioner, by a single motion, slides the body down the inclined plane. The rapidity of the action is almost inconceivable, and death is, as a matter of course, instantaneous. The oblique blade made enormously heavy by its leaden haft, acts simultaneously by its shape, its weight and cutting power. The fall, mathematically calculated, occupies three quarters of a second.

The respective parts played by the executioner's assistants are settled in advance. One of them seizes hold of the head, the other raises the bascule from the bottom and weighs down the legs of the criminal, while the executioner hastens on the *denouement*. These combined movements, all differing from the other, are accomplished by three individuals with a precision and simultaneousness that prevents the smallest hitch from occuring.

Views of a Southern Negro.

The Georgia correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, writes the following:

It will not do to settle down to the pleasant conclusion that all the negroes are loyal. In this State, at least, the Democrats have worked with success among that class voters, of and brought over many converts to the faith.

"Are you acquainted," I asked, of a colored disciple of Democracy, though at the time of propounding the question, I of course thought he was loyal, "are you acquainted with the colored members to the Legislature who were expelled?"

"Yes, sah; I knowed 'em well, and hey are all d—d fools."

This was an observation I was not looking for, and I asked him to explain, which he did.

"You see," said he, "that they have set themselves up to govern white people, when they hain't got sense enough to govern themselves. Most of 'em are just common plantation niggers, who never did know anything, and hain't got sense enough to learn. What do they know about the Constitution, or about the government of this here country? Nothing; and they can't learn in four hundred years. I used to go up to the Capitol to hear 'em talk and argue things they didn't know anything about, and could not help mourning for my color. Of course they coldn't help being black, but they could help making d—d fools of themselves. "When I first heard that they were expelled," continued the disloyal creature, warming up with the subject, "I was so glad that I didn't know hardly what to do. Let 'em go back to the corn field, whar they originally come from, and work like honest niggers, said I. They can plow a row of cotton, but they can't run this here American Government. Why, sah, you may look clear back to the African country, and whar will you find a niggar that ever 'mounted to anything? If they do no good in their own country, how can they here? I never did see an African man who did any good They hain't got the right sort of heads. I am for a white man's government right straight out. I votes the Democratic ticket every time she comes up. We are in a white man's country, and must live under their rule, if we live at all. I am dead opposed to the Radicals and their policy?"

"Who freed you?" I asked, hoping to soften the heart of this cruel man by an appeal to his memory

"Who freed me? Why, the rebels, of course. If they hadn't kicked up a fuss, we'd have all been slaves to-day."

An ignorant fellow who was about to be married, resolved to make himself perfect in the responses of the marriage service. But by mistake he committed the service for baptism for those of riper years, so when the clergyman asked him in the church, "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the bridegroom answered in a solemn tone, "I renounce them all!" The astonished minister said, "I think you are a fool;" to which he replied, "All this I steadfastly believe."

"Greely is writing a series of articles "What I Know of Farming," John Ploughshare proposes to write a series of letters for the *World*, entitled, "What Greeley Don't Know of Farming."—Ploughshare will have the most writing to do.

A remarkable instance of fraternal affection has cropped out in Missouri, where a gentleman carries about a memento in the shape of a cane, cut from a tree on which his brother was hanged for horse stealing.

A hardy seamen, who had escaped one of the great recent shipwrecks upon our coasts was asked by a good lady how he felt when the waves broke over him. He replied, "Wet, ma'am, very wet."

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