THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1870. NO. 13.

NOTICE.

VACANCY IN WASHINGTON COLLEGE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Orphans' Court of Kent county, will on

TUESDAY,

The Sixteenth day of August, 1870,

proceed to elect one indigent scholar from Kent county for free tuition in Washington College, to fill the vacancy now existing.

Parents and others disposed to avail themselves of this notice are requested to make written applications stating the name and age of the youth applying, as none can be admitted under the age of twelve years.

Written testimonials of moral character and intellectual capacity will be required, and the applicants must appear before the Court on the day named to be examined.

No applications are expected in favor of a youth whose income is sufficient, or whose parents can afford, to give him a classical education.

The Court will also expect some guarantee that the scholar shall remain at the College the full course of five years.

By order of the Orphans' Court,

E. CROUCH, *Reg. of Wills.*

July 23, 1870—4t.

NOTICE.

ON MONDAY, AUGUST First, we will commence to

Sell off our Entire stock of Goods At Cost,

FOR CASH ONLY!

We are compelled to adopt this course in order to raise money to pay for the goods we have purchased, and other liabilities. Such Goods as have depreciated in the present market value, or as *old* stock, will be sold in strict accordance with the terms of this notice.

All persons indebted to us are earnestly requested to pay the amount due us as soon as possible.

B. B. PERKINS & SON.

Chestertown, July 30, 1870—3t.

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. Frehs 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.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURING.

The undersigned having removed to and opened a Boot and Shoe shop on High street, adjoining the Millinery Store of Mrs. C. R. Fiddis, is prepared to make, in the best workmanlike manner, Ladies and Gentlemen's

BOTS AND SHOES, OF ALL STYLES.

My old customers and the public generally are invited to give me a call.

JOHN A. FIDDIS

Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870—y.

LONDON BROWN STOUT.

E. & G. HIBBERT'S exportation—guaranteed genuine and recommended for people laboring under debility during hot weather: in store and for sale by

THOMAS S. WICKES.

July 2, 1870.

WM. TOMLINSON. WM. T. TOMLINSON

WM. TOMLINSON & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Live Stock and Country Produce Generally,

No. 112 Ligh St. Wharf, Balto.

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

☞ *Consignments respectfully solicited.*

January 19, 1870—y

NOTICE.

I HAVE on hand and for sale, at the corner of Queen and Main streets, *FLOUR* at different prices; *MEAL, HOP, FEED, BRAN, OATS* and *ORN.* Those in want will give me a call. W. BACCHUS.

MY MILL is in nice order for grinding. I ask a share of patronage. My effort will be to give satisfaction to all.

Oct. 30—tf. W. BACCHUS.

WM. P. FRANCIS

OFFERS his services to the Fruit Growers of Kent and Queen Anne's counties. Having had experience as a fruit grower, and believing that his knowledge as a salesman will enable him to obtain prices that will be satisfactory to the grower of fruit, will be thankful to receive fruit on consignment, or any thing that the farmer may have to sell.

Returns made promptly: sent by check or private hands when ordered in writing.

WM. P. FRANCIS,

WITH

WM. TOMLINSON & CO.,

July 23—2m. 112 *Light St. Wharf.*

CIGARS & CONFECTIONARY.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!!

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

Manufacturing igars

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.



Balmoral Boots & Shoes,

Ladies and Misses

Lasting Gaiters,

CHILDRENS' AND INFANTS' PLAIN AND FANCY SHOES, ALL OF THE LATEST STYLES!

T. W. ELIASON & SON

Have just opened a very large assortment of the above Goods, to which they invite your ttention. [April 16, 1870.

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.

Jnuray 13, 1865—y.

PURNELL

HAS RECEIVED

A New Stock

OF

Spring and Summer Goods,

embraced in which is a beautiful assortment of

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

—:o:—

MR. WM. GREENBURG,

The New York Tailor,

Occupies rooms over his Store, and *guarantees a fit.*

Call and see him at

GALENA.

April 30, 1870—tf.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Come Run ning, but don't Fall, to

Robt. E. Holtz's Carriage Factory,

WILLIS' CROSS ROADS,

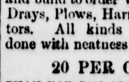
Where you can have built to order, of the best material, and in the very latest styles,



BUGGIES, SULKIES, JAGGERS, ROCKAWAYS, PHAETONS, GERMANTOWNS, DOG CARTS, EXPRESS WAGONS and ROAD WAGONS.

Painting, Trimming and Repairing,

Done with neatness and dispatch.



I will also carry on the WHEELWRIGHT SHOP *at Hanesville,* where I will do all kinds of work in that line, and build to order Wagons, Carts, Drays, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. All kinds of Repairing done with neatness and dispatch, and



20 PER CENT. LOWER THAN YOU CAN GET DONE ELSEWHERE, AND *Guaranteed at that!*

LOOK WHAT A SAVING THAT WILL BE!

☞ Feeling sure that I can give satisfaction, I most respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

ROBERT E. HOLTZ,

Willis' Cross Roads and Hanesville,

Apr. 9, 1870—y. Kent Co.

CARD.

E. F. PERKINS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Particular attention given to the collection of claims and the sale of Real Estate.

☞ Office in the New Building in Court Street. May 28, 1868.

Oil Cloths.

CARRIAGE CANVAS, PLAIN,

CARRIAGE CANVAS, TWILLED,

CARRIAGE CANVAS, DUCK.

TABLE OIL CLOTHS,

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, NEW STYLES.

Oil Cloth Window Curtains,

Just-received and for sale by

T. W. ELIASON & SON.

Feb. 26, 1870.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

DEALER IN

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS, Musical Instruments

AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Of Every Description.

Read the following:

GUITARS from $4 to $60.
VIOLINS from $2 to $60.
ACCORDEONS $3 to $25.
FLUTES $2 to $30.

Violoncellos, Drums, Fifes, Cornets, Concertinas, Flageolets, Mouth Organs, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

INSTRUCTION BOOKS

For every Musical Instrument, at publishers prices—from thirty cents to six dollars.

CHURCH AND SUNDAY SCHOOL Music Books,

Glee, Opera and Sacred Chorus Books,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY,

Sheet Music

FOR EVERY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

☞ Music, Music Books, and small articles, mailed to any address, free of postage.

Excellent assortment of Piano Stools covered with Hair Cloth, Red and Green Rep and Plush—from $5 to $12.

A choice lot of German, French and Italian

GUITAR, VIOLIN, BANJO AND VIOLONCELLO STRINGS,

fifteen cents each, and upwards.

TUNING FORKS, TUNING HAMMERS, PEGS, ROSIN, BRIDGES, REEDS, BOW HAIR, MUSIC PAPER, MUSIC FOLIOS, MUSIC WHAT-NOTS, VIOLIN AND GUITAR CASES: Agent for

TILTON'S PATENT GOLD MEDAL GUITAR

The most excellent and durable Guitar in the World; tone rich, full, brilliant.

HARMONICS,

Loud and clear. Price from $30 to $60, in in Case, with extra set of Strings.

ENCLOSE the price you wish to pay for anything in our line, and you will receive the article, by earliest conveyance, the same and as much to your advantage as if you made the selection in person.

CATALOGUES

and information sent free, on application.

REMEMBER, it is no more trouble or expense to send Music one thousand miles than it is one mile: therefore, send directly to us, and save both trouble and expense.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

No. 178 West Baltimore street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

May 14, 1870—y.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY Virtue of one writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued by James Cohee, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, and to me directed, at the suit of Harbard & Clinton, use of William T. Hepbron; also, by virtue of three writs of Fieri Facias, issued by T. Waters Russell, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland, in and for Kent county, and to me directed, one at the suit of L. M. Strong and two at the suit of Morris Orbach, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Shadrick Whales, colored, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title, claim and interest of the said Shadrick Whales, of, in and to, the following property, viz:

All that House and Lot Containing about 1½ Acres,

situated in Kent county, on the public road leading from Goose Hill to Lemuel Skeggs' and being the same land which was conveyed to the said Shadrick Whales by James E. Howard and others, by deed dated September 8, 1855, recorded in Liber J. F. G., No. 3, page 156, one of the Land Record Books for Kent county: and I hereby give notice, that on

Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1870,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., at Urieville, I will offer at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, the said property so seized and taken in execution, to pay and satisfy said debt, interest and costs, due and to become due thereon.

JAMES P. SUTTON,

July 23—tds. ($5.50) *Constable.*

PEACH BOXES.

THE undersigned as Agent for A. J. Horsey, Laurel, Del., is prepared to furnish Peach Growers with Boxes of the best quality, at the lowest prices. They will be delivered at any of the Landings on Chester or Sassafras Rivers.

Specimen Boxes may be seen at the store of Wm. Bacchus, Chestertown,

GEO. Q. BACCHUS,

June 11—tf. Chestertown.

PEACH BOXES.

40,000 Peach Boxes.

THE undersigned having erected a Steam Saw Mill, and Box Manufactory, on Gray's Inn Creek, within half a mile of the Steamboat Wharf, are prepared to furnish Peach growers with Boxes of the very best quality, at as low, or a lower price, than any firm on the Peninsula, or Baltimore city.

No agents are employed. Those buying from us, get their Boxes 20 per cent. cheaper than any agents can sell them.

DIEHL, LEARY & CO.,

July 9, 1870—6w *Rock Hall, Md.*

Selected Poetry.

THE HAYFIELDS.

The sun had risen, the air was sweet,
And brightly shone the dew,
And cheerful sounds and busy feet
Passed the lone meadows through;
And waving, like a flowery sea
Of gay and spiral bloom,
The hayfields rippled merrily
In beauty and perfume.

I saw the early mowers pass
Along that pleasant dell,
And rank on rank the shining grass
Around them quickly fell;
I looked, and far and wide at noon
The fallen flowers were spread,
And all, as rose the evening moon,
Beneath the scythe were dead.

"All flesh is grass," the Scriptures say,
And so we truly find;
Cut down, as in a summer's day,
Are all of human kind;
Some while the morning still is fair,
Taken in earliest prime;
Some, midday's heat and burden bear—
But all lie low in time.

A fable full of truth to me
Is this, the mower's tale;
I soon a broken stem shall be,
Like hay that strews the vale;
At early dawn, or closing light,
The scythe of death may fall;
Then let me learn the lesson right,
So full of truth to all.—*Jane Taylor.*

The Brigand's God-Child.

A LEGEND OF SPAIN.

Once upon a time, as the legends say, there lived in good old Spain a poor workman, to whom destiny had given twelve children, and nothing for them to live upon.

Now his wife was expecting a thirteenth, and perhaps which it would appear a fourteenth also, to run about loved, but unclothed and unfed, as the others had before them. The bread was almost gone, work not to be had, and the poor man, to hide his sighs and his misery from the patient partner of his misfortunes, wandered far from home and into the woods calling upon Providence to assist him, until he came to the ill-reputed cavern and stronghold of the bandits.

He almost fell over their captain, and came very near receiving a sabre thrust for his pains; but his extreme misery made him no object for a robbery, so he was simply catechised as to his condition.

He told his story, which moved even the brigand's heart to pity, and was invited to supper; a bag of gold and a fine horse were given him, and he was sent home with the assurance that, be the new comer boy or girl, the robber chief would stand as god-father. The poor man, in ecstacy at such good fortune, flew rather than rode to his well-filled dwelling and arrived there just in time to welcome number thirteen.

A boy! He gave his wife the money and a caress, and, although the night was far advanced, mounted his charger and galloped back to the cave. The brigand was astonished at his speedy return, but true to his word appeared within the neighboring church in the disguise of a rich old gossip, made every requisite promise for the new-born babe, and disappeared, leaving a bag of gold crowns and another purse of gold.

The angels, however, claimed the baby, and the brigand's god-child flew to paradise on golden wings, and in the splendid swadding clothes that his charity had provided for it.

St. Peter, porter at the gates celestial, stirred himself to welcome the little fellow to heaven; but no! he would not enter unless accompanied by his god-father.

'And who may he be?" asked St. Peter.

'Who?' responded the god-child. 'The chief of the brigrands.'

"My poor little innocent,' said the saint, you know not what you ask! Come in yourself; but heaven was not made for such as he.'

The child sat down by the door, resolved not to enter, and planning in his little head all sorts of schemes to accomplish his purpose, when the Blessed Mary passed that way.

"Why do you not enter, my angel?' she said.

"I would be ungrateful," he answered 'to partake of heavenly joys if my good god-father did not share them with me.'

St. Peter interposed, and appealed to the Holy Mother, saying:

"If he had only been a wax-carrier! But this man, Satan's own emissary—impossible! An incarnate demon; a robber, healthy and robust, who has taken every opportunity to do mischief! Holy Mother! could such a thing be thought of?'

But the god-child insisted, bent his pretty blonde head, joined his little hands, fell on his knees, prayed wept. The Virgin had compassion on him, and, bringing a golden chalice from the heavenly enclosure, said:

'Take this; go and seek your god-father; tell him that he may come with you to heaven; but he mmst first fill his cup with repentant tears.'

Just then, by the clear moonlight, reposing on a rock, and fully armed, lay the brigand. In his dream his dagger trembled in his hand. As he woke he saw near his couch a beautiful winged infant. With no fear of the savage man, it approached and presented the golden chalice. He rubbed his eyes, and thought he still dreamed; but the infant angel reassured him, saying:

'No, its not a fancy. I have come to invite thee to go with me. Leave this earth, I am thy god-child; and I will conduct thy steps.'

Then the little fellow related his marvellous story; his arrival at Heaven's gate, St. Peter's refusal, and how the Blessed Mother, ever merciful, had come to his assistance and granted his request. The bandit listened and breathed with difficulty, while bewildered, he gazed on the angelic figure and held out his hand for the golden chalice.

Suddenly his heart seemed to burst, two fountains of tears gushed from his eyes. The cup was filled, and the radiant infant mounted with him to the skies.

Into heaven the little one entered, carrying the well filled cup of St. Peter, who was astenished to see who followed him, and proceeded to offer at the feet of the beautiful Queen. She smiled on the sinner, who, through his compassion, had been saved, while he threw himself in reverence at her feet. God himself had acquitted the child of the debt. Besides, we know that to the repentent there is always grace, and the infant had declared it would not enter alone.

Damon and Pythias.

Who has not heard of Damon and Pythias? That wonderful instance of wonderful friendship which has eclipsed the admiration of generations as they have read the pathetic story. For the benefit of our young, and many of our older readers, we publish it again as we find it in the *Lutheran Observer:*

About one hundred years ago before Christ lived Damon and Pythias, Pathagorean philosophers, who had gone from Athens to Sicily on a pressing invitation of Dionyscius, called the "Tyrant of Syracuse," in order to teach the rude inhabitants of that fertile island the arts and sciences. Falling under the displeasure of the tyrant, Damon was condemned to death, and the time for his execution appointed. Anxious to see his wife and children once more before his execution, he asked the King for permission to visit them. The King answered: "What assurance do you give that you will return?" "I will give you my friend Pythias," said Damon, "for security." The King asked Pythias if he were willing to become the bondsman of Damon, and to die in his place, provided he did not return? "Yes," said Pythias, "I will stand for him, and if he is not here on the day appointed, I will suffer death in his place! "Well," said the King, "this is strange; but Damon you are at liberty to go and visit your family, and if you do not return, as I suppose you will not, justice will not loose her victim."

Damon hurried home to embrace his family and to communicate to them the sad intelligence that in a few days he must return to Syracuse to suffer death. When his wife learned the state of things—that he had violated no law; that he was condemned by a mere whim of Dionysius, and that his friend Pythias, had become his bondsman, she insisted on his not returning. She reasoned with him, and sought him by the affection he bore to her and her children not to return, but all her entreaties were in vain. "Would you have me to violate my sacred pledge of honor to my friend Pythias?" said he.—"No, no; I would despise myself in that case—but I shall return and relieve our friend and maintain my honor, even at the expense of my own life!"

Damon remained at home, as we may imagine, as long as he could. At length amid the sobs and tears of his wife and children, he tore himself away from those he loved. The execution was to take place at noon, and his progress was impeded by bad roads and high waters, on the day appointed he was still twenty miles from Syracuse; but he rose early in the morning, and as the sun was approaching the meridian, the spires of the city were in view. Hastening on, he found a large multitude gathered in front of the prison. The tyrant was there seated on a platform to witness the novelty of one man dying for another! The hour for the execution had nearly expired. "Ah," said the tyrant, "where is your friend Damon?—Did I not tell you that he would not return?" "But," said Pythias, "he will return, if he is alive. I know him, and know that he would rather die than break his word." The tyrant then looked at the sundial, and it was just noon, "Now," said the executioner, "proceed." Pythias laid his head on the block, the axe was raised, and its sharp edge glimmered in the sunlight. When, lo! there was a movement in the crowd. "Stop," said the tyrant, "till we see what this means." There stood Damon, panting and covered with dust. He had come in time. The tyrant was so much struck with this proof of friendship, that he pardoned them both, and requested permission to join their fraternity. It is well known that a popular and widely extended society, "Knights of Pythias," is founded on this beautiful incident.

The Peninsula.

[The following article is from the pen of the Rev. Chas. B. Boynton, and was written for a Chicago paper shortly after his return to Washington from a late visit to his family at Keene's Landing, in this county.—*Editor Denton Union.*]

In this city the past week has been one of unusual quiet, the hot weather not inspiring even the most ambitious to any exciting labor. Perhaps, therefore, some of your many readers may be interested in a brief account of a region of which little is generally known, in which the writer has lately spent a few days, enjoying the luxuries of the fruit season. It is the peninsula lying between the Delaware Bay on the east, the Chesapeake on the west, and the Atlantic on the south. It seems especially designed by the Creator to supply the markets of the great Atlantic cities with fruit and vegetables, and may properly be regared as the largest natural garden spot in the world; and doubtless there are many larger tracts of more fertile soil to be found elsewhere, especially on the broad prairies y but taking into consideration soil, climate and location, it is probably true that this peninsula is unsurpassed for the special purposes of market-gardening, and for the supply of every variety of fruit which can be grown on the seaboard in a climate in which the best of North and South is delightfully mingled.

This region is by no means all, or mainly, garden now. Much of it is lying waste; much is very poorly cultivated; but enough of it is properly treated to show that its future is already settled.—As a whole, it is located just where fruits and vegetables can be most advantageously raised for Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, as its season is from a week to ten days earlier than New Jersey, and its productions can be placed in the great markets in a fresher condition than those from Norfolk and the adjacent portions of Virginia. With some capital and skill it will therefore have a decided advantage over regions farther north and south. Being a peninsula, and narrow in proportion to length, its coast line is very long, and besides it is indented by almost countless bays, large and small; and there are moreover, several large rivers on the western side which are navigable for steamers that can traverse Chesapeake Bay. In addition, there are many tugs which go up the creeks, and shallow bays to bring out fruits and other productions to the larger steamers.

These give to the peninsula almost unequalled facilities for water transportation. But the railroads have done even more for the improvement of this region. One trunk line runs the whole length of the peninsula, from Wilmington, Del., on the Philadephia & Baltimore road, to Crisfield, at the extreme southern point on the Atlantic, connecting there with a line of steamboats from Norfolk. About thirty miles south of Wilmington, a branch road runs southwest to Easton, on the Chesapeake, and another runs from Seaford, near the southern end of the peninsula, westward to Cambridge, on an arm of the Chesapeake, while still another line connects this trunk road also with the Delaware Bay. Nearly every point of this whole region is thus within reach of either a railroad, or some water communication.

In relation, therefore, to the great Northern Atlantic cities, it has the position of a garden. Its advantages are now becoming better known, and capital and skill are flowing in from the North, and the owners of lands, which a short time since were devoted to corn, wheat and tobacco, almost exclusively, are entering largely into the culture of fruits, and making large profits from the new employment Peaches grow here with great luxuriance, and are celebrated over the whole country for their peculiarly delicious flavor. The extent of this culture may be seen from the fact that last year there were shipped from here four millions of baskets, and the orchards are being rapidly extended.

It is impossible to estimate the amount obtained from the strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, but it is very large, and the plantations are being multiplied on every side.

The wild fruits, such as the blackberry, or dewberry, as the early variety is called, and the whortleberry, being annually a very considerable income to the colored peoplef who gather them in immense quantities. They are sent to the cities, where the blackberries are used principally for wine and cordials, or canning when the quality is good. There are several very fine varities of native blackberries, which, if cultivated, would equal the best that are sold. This will ere long be done, and plantations of these will soon be seen loaded with the most luscious fruit, as tempting and as valuable as those which are displayed by our nurserymen.

The most delicate shrubbery grows here with a perfection that richly repays the cultivator, and few conservatories can show more splendid roses than adorn the lawns and gardens of those who have vision and taste. The whole region is in a transition state, but a few years hence, wealth and refinement, taste and beauty in decoration of grounds and dwellings, will characterize the garden peninsula.

Taking into consideration the mildness and general healthfulness of the climate, the excellence and variety of food produced, the wheat and corn being proverbial for excellence, the delicious fruits, and the fish, oysters and game which abound. it is doubtful whether any spot in the United States offers greator advantages to those who have some capital and skill to aid them in using what God has bountifully provided. As already stated, it is not a garden now, but it is destined to become one in the not remote future.

"The War between the States, it Causes, Character, Conduct and Results." By HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, is the title a valuable work just issued by THE NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Phila. Pa.

Five years have elapsed since the close of the bloodiest and most gigantic war known to modern history, and in that interval men have had an opportunity of thinking over the events which passed before them in such quick succession that reflection was impossible; and as natural consequence each section has manifested a great desire to hear what the other has to say of its motives and conduct in the great struggle. This has led to the production of numerous histories and narratives on the Northern side, but until recently no authentic or really meritorous history had appeared on the side of the South. The demand for such a work was keenly felt, and there was a very general feeling of satisfaction experienced throughout the country, when, three years ago, it was announced that the Hon. A. H. Stephens, the Vice-President of the late Southern Confederacy, was about to issue a history of *"The War Between the States."* The promise then made is now fulfilled in the second and concluding volume of his great history, which lies before us.

Mr. Stephens was for many years a prominent actor in the scenes of legislation, which immediately preceded the war, and knows much of the secret history of those stirring events which precipitated the great struggle upon us. The character of his mind, his habits of thought, and splendid powers of analysis, together rendered him in the eyes of the whole country the proper historian of the events in which he acted so conspicuous a part. The indomitable energy which, in the midst of failing health, he brought to the preparation of this work, was remarkable, and has resulted in the production of the best history of the war, we have yet seen, and the only Southern history of real merit that has yet appeared.

The history of the earlier days of the Confederate Government, and particularly that portion of its existence at Montgomery, as a "Provisional Government," is given to the world for the first time in these pages. Mr. Stephens took part in the Provisional Congress, as a delegate from Georgia, and was entrusted with many important duties. His statements concerning these affairs are of great value. His narrative of the Conference between Lincoln and the Confederate Commissioners at Hampton Roads, is the fullest and most valuable yet given to the public.—Mr. Stephens was the principal negotiator on the Southern side in these proceedings in the history of which the people of the whole country are so deeply interested,—The vexed question of the non-exchange of Prisoners of War is laid before the reader, and the peace movements in the South are thoroughly explained.

The present volume is a narration of the events of the War, and is as graphic and entertaining as a romance, while possessing all the higher qualities of a veracious history. It will be certain to find its way into the library of every man who desires to hear *both sides* of the question, and future generations will regard it as the principal authority on the Southern side. *It is for sale by subscription only, and agents are wanted in every county.*

"I say, conductor, do you know that good-looking lady there with a book?"

"Yes, I have seen her a few times."

"By Jove! She's splendid."

"Yes, I think she is."

"Where does she live"

"In Chicago, I believe."

"I would like to occupy that seat with her."

"Why don't you ask her?"

"I don't know but it would be out of order."

"It would not be if she was willing to have you occupy it. Of course you claim to be a gentleman."

"O! certainly. If you are acquainted with her, give me an introduction: that is if you have no objection."

"Certainly not."

Fixing his hair, moustache and whiskers in becoming style, he followed the conductor, who, on reaching the seat where the lady sat, said, with a peculiar twinkle in his eye—

"My wife, Mr. ——, of New York, who assures me that he will die before reaching Detroit if he does not form your acquaintance."

The gentleman stammered, stuttered, grew red in the face, faltered out some excuse, and returned to his seat, leaving the lady in company with her husband to enjoy the joke.

Japanese Carpenters.

The Japanese carpenters are ingenious workmen, and their work is done with marvellous neatness. A curious feature of their houses is that they do not contain a nail, all of the joints and timbers being dovetailed together by many ingenious devices; and the whole work, even to the rafters, is as smooth as if it had been polished down with sand paper. And the Japanese are a neat people, for they use no paint to hide any blemishes of construction or ornamentation—no filagree work or plaster of Paris gewgaws, but every stick in the building is exposed. Every morning, as regularly as she cooks the breakfast or sweeps the floor, the Japanese housewife takes a wet cloth and scours the whole interior of the dwelling, leaving no part untouched, and no stain or dirt spot to mar its cleanly appearance. Then the Japanese do not come into the house with muddy boots, after the style of the American sovereign; but having covered the floor with neat matting, always remove the dirty sandals before stepping upon it. I stood and watched the Japanese carpenters at their work some minutes, and noticed the peculiarity of their movements. The Japanese carpenter works toward him; that is, instead of shoving a plane from him, he reaches out, sets the plane upon the board at arm's length, and pulls it towards him; and he cuts, saws and chops in the same way. His saws are fixed in handles, like a butcher's clever, and the teeth slant or rake towards the handle. The planes are constructed like ours, but the wooden portion is very thin and wide. The adze are fastened to the end of a hooped stick, like the handle of one of the crooked canes worn on our streets; and although their tools are different from ours, yet I cannot observe that they are awkward in appearance or awkwardly handled.

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