THE CHESTERTOWN TRANSCRIPT.

VOL. 9. CHESTERTOWN, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 24, 1870. NO. 31.

CHAS. B. BAYLY,

DEALER IN

SHEET MUSIC, MUSIC BOOKS,

Musical Instruments

AND MUSICAL MERCHANDISE

Of Every Descriptio

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 $20 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.

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.

FEMALE SEMINARY,

GALENA, KENT CO., MD.

THIS INSTITUTION, lately established, will be re-opened for the next Scholastic year, SEPTEMBER 19th.

So soon as a suitable building can be secured, there will be a Boarding Department; until then, Parents and Guardians desiring to place their children or wards at the School will be able to find accommodations for them in town, where they will be under the supervision of the Principal.

A thorough English Course, with the Languages, Music, Drawing, and Painting, according to well tested modes of instruction may be relied upon.

The year will be divided into two Terms of Five Months each, second Term beginning February 19th.

Pupils can enter at any time, chargeable from date of entrance to end of year. Payment one half in advance.

No deduction made for absence or withdrawal except in case of protracted illness of the pupil.

For further particulars address

Principal of Female Seminary,

Galena, Kent Co., Md.

Sept. 3, 1870—tf.

LUMBER,

For Sale at Buck Neck Wharf.

Nov. 20, 1869. J. BELL & BRO

Farm Bells! Farm Bells!!

Received this week

from the Iron Works, and for sale at the Tin, Stove and Hardware Store of

July 16. J. K. ALDRIDGE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent county, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, all that [redacted] on the west, and binding on the main road leading East and West, from and to Massey's and Galena, and at present occupied by Mr. Joseph Boyer, and late the property of Wm. C. Meginniss.

There is a ONE-STORY **DWELLING HOUSE,** and a Two Story *Store House* on the premises, BARN, &c.

This property would suit for Building Lots. The soil is good. The Rail-road facilities and accommodations make the property valuable and desirable.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE.—One-fourth of the purchase money on the day of sale or within thirty days—at the option of the Trustee, and the balance in three equal instalments in six, twelve and eighteen months from the day of sale with interest from the first day of January next, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser with security to be approved by the Trustee.—The property will be sold clear of Dower. The creditors of William C. Meginniss are notified to file their claims against him duly proved with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, Trustee.

December 3, 1870—tds.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court of Kent County, as a Court of Equity, the undersigned as Trustee, will expose to Public Sale, on

FRIDAY,

The Twenty-third day of December 1870,

at the Porch of the Voshell House in Chestertown, at eleven o'clock, A. M.,

All that Farm and Plantation

in Kent county, called "Wearing," "Partnership," and "Petersfield,"

Containing 50 Acres,

more or less, late the property of Mrs. Araminta McCleary, deceased, lying near Spry's Gate and the Farm occupied by William M. Gilpin, Esq., and adjoining the lands of William T. Burgess and John Nowland. It is convenient to market, Smiths and Cartwright Shops, Post Office and Stores, being near Chesterville, &c.

A Portion is in Wood.

There is a DWELLING HOUSE and OUT BUILDINGS on the premises. The soil is good and in a fair condition. The Farm is divided into fields, and there is a *PEACH ORCHARD* on the premises.

THE TERMS OF SALE ARE—A credit of six, twelve, and eighteen months from the day of sale, to be secured by the bond of the purchaser, with approved security, payable in three equal instalments, with interest from the first day of January next.

The creditors of Mrs. Araminta McCleary are notified to file their claims against her, duly proved, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Kent county, within four months from the day of sale.

GEORGE VICKERS, *Trustee.*

Chestertown, Nov. 26, 1870—tds.

NOTICE.

Cut this out and keep it for Reference.

[redacted] GO TO

[redacted]

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned intending to discontinue farming, will offer at Public Sale, at his residence near Kennedyville, on

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30TH, 1870,

the following property:

3 HEAD OF HORSES,

ONE VERY SUPERIOR COLT

by "Black Hawk."

THREE PAIR OE SUPERIOR MULES,

2 Yoke of Oxen,

1 yoke closely matched and very superior.

SIX MILCH COWS,

And 14 head of Young Cattle.

25 HEAD OF FINE SHOATS,

Fine Chester County Whites.

SIXTEEN HEAD OF FINE SHEEP.

2 HAXLE WAGONS, nearly new; REAPER AND MOWER,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, &c., &c., &c.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

TERMS OF SALE.—Sums of $20 and under; over that amount a credit of 7 months by note with approved security, the purchaser paying for stamps. The property not to be removed until the terms are complied with.

ARTHUR J. WALLIS.

JACKSON, Auct'r. Dec. 17-tds.

SMIVILLE STORE.

THE subscriber has opened at Smithville, in the new Store House, a good stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots, Shoes,

HATS AND CAPS;

and is now prepared to accommodate his friends and the public as heretofore.

WILLIAM V. LUCAS.

Smithville, July 16, 1870—3m.

Chestertown Steamboat Company.

On and after THURSDAY, August 4th, 1870, the STEAMER CHESTER will leave Chestertown every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 A. M., for Crumpton, stopping at Kent Island, Queenstown, Gray's Inn, Corsica, Spencer's Quaker Neck, Bookolph's and Chestertown.—*Returning*, leave Crumpton every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6½ o'clock A. M., making the same stops.

A. T. JOYNES, Agent.

Sept. 17,

500 Cords Wood for Sale.

THE subscribers have in their *WOOD YARD* on Queen street, Chestertown, **WOOD OF ALL KINDS,** which will be cut to any length desired, and delivered on short notice. Having a circular Saw mill, they are prepared to fill all orders with promptness and despatch.

Pine sawed and delivered at $6 *per cord*
Oak " " 7 " "
Hickory " " 8 " "

Orders respectfully solicited.

S. W. RALEIGH.

October 22, 1870—3m.

NEW GOODS AT BOOK WHARF.

J. BELL & BRO. invite the attention of the public to their well selected assortment of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, HARDWARE, &c.

FLOUR by the barrel at city prices.

☞ ALL GOODS CHEAP FOR CASH.

J. BELL & BRO.

Sept. 24, 1870.

LIGHT! LIGHT! LIGHT!

Combinating Fluid,

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST article, for illuminating purposes, ever offered to this community.

Only 25 cents per gallon, retail:

Wholesale by the barrel or gallon.

E. F. PERKINS, having been using the above named oil for months, and allows me to use his name with confidence.

Having purchased the exclusive right to manufacture and sell in Kent county, parties may rely upon always able to obtain it from me, wholesale or retail.

Groceries, Lard, &c.

A good assortment of Groceries, Meats, Lard, &c., of quality, and for sale very low. Call at the place:

H. O. PAYNE'S STORE,

Queen street, near the pump.

☞ *All kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE wanted, either for cash or Trade.*

Chestertown, March —y.

BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTORY.

The undersigned has opened a Boot and Shoe Shop adjoining the Millinery of Mrs. C. R. Fiddis, is prepared to make in the best workmanlike manner, Ladies' and Gentlemen's

BOOTS AND SHOES, STYLES.

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

JOHN FIDDIS

Chestertown, Jan. 8, 1870.

FOR RENT.

House on High street, adjoining the Titter property. Possession given the year 1871. Apply to

E. KINS.

Sept. 24, 1870.

Selected Poetry.

CHRISTMAS RHYMES.

GEORGE WITHER, who lived in the seventeenth century, very pleasantly describes the manner in which Christmas was observed in his time. We give a part of the poem:

So now is come our joyful'st feast,
Let every man be jolly;
Each room with ivy leaves is drest,
And every post with holly.
Though some churls at our mirth repine,
Round your foreheads garlands twine,
Drown your sorrow in a cup of wine,
And let us all be merry.

Now all our neighbor's chimneys smoke,
And Christmas blocks are burning,
Their ovens they with baked meat choke,
And all their spits are turning.
Without the door let sorrow lie;
And if for cold it hap to die,
We'll bury it in Christmas pie,
And evermore be merry.

Now every lad is wondrous trim,
And no man minds his labor;
Our lasses have provided them
A bagpipe and a tabor.
Young men and maids, and girls and boys
Give life to one another's joys;
And you anon shall by their noise
Perceive that they are merry.

Now poor men to the justices
With capons make their errants;
And if they hap to fail of these,
They plague them with their warrants;
But now they feed them with good cheer,
And what they want they take in beer;
For Christmas comes but once a year,
And then they shall be merry.

The client now his suit forbears,
The prisoner's heart is eased,
The debtor drinks away his cares,
And for the time is pleased.
Though others' purses be more fat,
Why should we pine or grieve at that?
Hang sorrow! care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry.

When therefore, in these merry days,
Should we, I pray, be duller?
No, let us sing some roundelays,
To make our mirth the fuller.
And while we thus inspired sing,
Let all the streets with echoes ring,
Woods and hills and everything
Bear witness we are merry.

SIR WALTER SCOTT has also in "Marmion" given a fine picture of Christmas. The passage is too familiar to most readers to be reproduced. It begins:

And well our Christian sires of old
Loved, when the year its course had rolled,
And brought blithe Christmas back again;
With all its hospitable train.
Domestic and religious rite
Gave honor to the holy night;
On Christmas eve the bells were rung;
On Christmas eve the mass was sung;
That only night of all the year
Saw the stoled priest the chalice rear.
The damsel donned her kirtle sheen;
The hall was dressed with holly green;
Forth to the wood would merry men go
To gather in the mistletoe.
Then open wide the Baron's hall
To vassals, tenants, serfs, and all.

And closes:

England was merry England then—
Old Christmas brought his sports again;
'Twas Christmas broached the mightiest ale;
'Twas Christmas told the mightiest tale;
A Christmas gambol oft would cheer
A poor man's heart through half the year.

A CHRISTMAS GHOST.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

On a Christmas night, some fifty or sixty years ago, there was gathered about the wide fire-place of a large New England kitchen a happy family circle, consisting of a well-to-do farmer who was also a magistrate—known far and wide as "Squire Percival"—his comely wife, two fair daughters, a niece, and last but not least, a son, just home from Yale for the holiday.

The night without was seasonably cold, and brilliant with moonlight and starlight. The large stone farm house stood on the brow of a hill, behind a protecting line of tall pine trees—the only green in the wild landscape. The steep hillside and wide valley beneath were heavily blanketed with snow.

The early part of the evening had passed merrily with games, jest and song.—But for an hour or two the conversation had taken a drift into the realm of the supernatural. One ghost story had succeeded another, till, as the "witching hour of midnight" approached, and the fire burned low, the circle instinctively drew closer together, with thrills and shudders of strange spiritual dread, which is yet akin to the keenest and awesome joy, an exquisite terror. The solemn sighing of the winds among the pines, heard in the pauses of the ghostly recitals, added its wondrous, weird effect to the theme.

Just as young John Percival had concluded a wild German legend, which he declared "splendid stuff for dreams," the outside door was heard to open suddenly. All looked round, more or less fearfully, to see standing on the threshold the slight form of a fair young woman, clad all in white, and looking strangely pure and cold, and luminous, like incarnated moonlight.

"With the glide of a spirit," she came forward. Her feet were quite bare, and her arms were drooping wearily. Masses of fair hair fell over her shoulders, but her eyes were dark and fixed with a melancholy stare. Her lips were slightly parted, and almost colorless. She came into the circle about the hearth, and there paused, standing utterly motionless—a beautiful, appalling figure.

For a moment, all the startled group remained as silent as the strange visitor—then one young girl caught her breath in a hysterical scream, which was instantly answered by the "woman in white," into house eyes rushed a wild, keen light.

She gazed about her in terror and bewilderment, then glancing down upon herself, sank cowering upon the floor, covering her face with her hands, and giving way to a childish paroxysm of weeping.

The farmer's wife, a woman of rare sense and presence of mind, at once divined the truth.

"She is a sleep walker!" she said.—"She must be half dead with the cold! Girls bring some wrapping!"

Immediately all was bustle. The farmer and son discreetly vanished from the scene, and the kind mother, daughters and niece, devoted themselves to their bewildered charge, who still wept and sobbed under their kind ministrations, but declared that she felt no pain, though her delicate feet were actually bleeding from her long walk up the hillside and over the crust of snow.

After having been tenderly put to bed, however, she became sufficiently composed to reply to a few questions put to her.—She said she was Lucy Ellet, the niece of the village physician—she lately had been taken from school, on account of her nervousness, and sent to him for medical treatment, but that homesickness and loneliness had made her worse. She had occasionally walked in her sleep before, but only about the house and grounds at home, and on summer moonlight nights.

"I think the moon bewitches me," she said, smiling though her tears. That she had, before going to bed, looked across the little valley to the pleasant house on the hill, watched the cheerful Christmas lights gleaming through the pine trees, and longed to be one of the happy party there, though she was a stranger to all.

She had cried herself to sleep, she said, and that was all she knew of her mysterious midnight tramp over the snow, stones and ice. Not a memory, not a thought could she recall till the moment when she found herself standing on the hearth, in her night dress, with so many wondering eyes fixed upon her.

"O dear! what did you think of me? What can you think of me now?" she moaned.

"Never mind what we thind of you, poor child," said good motherly Mrs. Percival, "we love you already, so just drink this nice ginger tea, and go to sleep."

The "poor child" got a little natural sleep, and in the morning appeared somewhat less ghostly than the apparition of Christmas night. But she was still very pale, with a playfully shy, grieved look. She was suffering less than was expected from the exposure, but more from the nervous shock of the night before, and by the advice of her uncle, who had been summoned, consented to remain with her new friends a few days.

Young John Percival was hospitably kind to the invalid guest, not seeming to perceive that she shrank from his attentions, in a sensitive, disquieted way.—Yet when his eye was not on her, she was observed to study his face with a peculiar inquiring expression. She could not remember having seen that face at the fearful moment of her awakening, and she hoped he had not been a witness of that walking trance, which she regarded with absolute horror.

Finally, on the last day of her visit, finding herself alone with him for a moment, under a desperate impulse, she asked: "Did you too, see me that night, Mr. Percival?"

He was touched by the tremble in the voice and the wistful look in the dark eyes; but he answered honestly: "I can not deny that I did see you."

"O sir! what must you have thought?"

"Thought! why, I thought if ghosts would always come in such shapes, I would never fear them more."

The shy smile and rosy blush that his playful answer called forth seemed first to reveal to the young collegian the pale sad vision of the night as a lovely walking flesh and blood reality.

I never heard of Lucy Ellet "revisiting the glimpses of the moon" as a somnambulist after this, but I did hear that on another Christmas night she stood on the hearth of the old farm house, dressed all in white, in the midst of the same family circle, and that she gazed about her and said, "I am afraid I am walking in my sleep again," and that she then put up her hands in a pretty deprecating way, and added: "But if I am, John, don't wake me!"

☞ The Scottsville Register says:—Rev. Mr. Leathers, meeting a Confederate soldier, during the late war, commenced a religious conversation with him by asking if he was in possession of "the one thing needful;" whereupon the soldier, in innocency of heart, pulled out of his pocket a tickler and said he believed he "had a little left."

☞ An old man in Saybrook, Conn., lives on a farm that never was bought or sold, it having come down to him from his ancestors, who obtained it from the Indians.

A MAN who has tried it says that all short cuts to wealth are overcrowded.

A Description of the Maryland Penitentiary.

WE find the following in the Anne Arundel *Advertiser* of December 8th.

In my last I made a passing allusion to the Maryland State Penitentiary. Since then I paid a visit to the institution, and was much interested at what I witnessed. I will state in the beginning that I had the pleasure of meeting

WARDEN GEN. JOHN W. HORN,

who is a clever, sociable, kind-hearted man, and who fills his position in a most creditable manner. The General fought on the side of the boys in blue during the late "onpleasantness" but is now as loyal to the great Democratic party as he was to the Government during the Southern war. He resides with his family in the institution.

MR. R. VIRGIL PAGE,

besides being a courteous and accommodating gentleman, makes a fine officer. He is most assiduous in the discharge of his duties, and his books are kept in such a manner as to evince superior clerical ability. To him I am indebted for kind personal attention.

OTHER OFFICERS.

There are many other officers, charged with the performance of various duties, to whom I am under obligations for courtesies shown me. Take them all in all, they are accommodating and polite, and take especial care that no object of interest escapes the visitor.

THE PENITENTIARY

is located in the northeastern part of the city, on high ground, east of Jones' Falls, which is in the immediate vicinity. The entrance is on Madison street. When you desire to enter, you ring a bell at the gate, which is immediately responded to by an official who bears a ponderous key, who admits you to the front yard, you then ascend the steps and enter the main hall, on the right of which is the office, and on the left, opposite, is the room for the meeting of the directors. The first thing that attracts your notice is the remarkable cleanliness of the place. The office is a large room, well ventilated and cleanly. There is a railing running across separting the desks of the warden and clerk from that portion of the room in which visitors are received. In one corner there is a case with glass doors, which reveal a stand of arms, (about two dozen muskets,) to be used in case of the upraising of the prisoners. I have never heard of an occasion for their use. The upper portion of the building is used by the warden and his family as a residence.

THE MASSIVE GATES.

As you pass out by the building you enter a court or yard, and approach two massive iron gates, which lead into the yard of the prison. It is through the further of those gates that the relatives and friends of the convicts converse with them when they visit them. Passing through these gates you enter the yard, as before stated, and thus have full view of the prison. You see at once a number of the convicts, attired in the prison garb of *stripes*, variously employed—both white and black—who take off their hats the instant they behold you, and only put them on when you have passed. You will find them here engaged in hauling the *debris* from buildings being repaired, cleaning brick, carrying the hod, mixing the mortar, and such like employment.

THE SHOPS.

Crossing the yard you enter the shops by a small building in the centre of them.—In this building there is a hall in which visitors enter their names. I observed here an instrument of flagellation in the shape of a *cat o' nine tails*. I asked the officer if the prisoners were punished with this. He said they were—frequently.—I asked him what were the offences for which they were principally punished?—His reply was, stealing and fighting. I was somewhat surprised at the former, but was enlightened on being told that they frequently robbed one another of their tobacco, and any little thing they might posses. He mentioned a recent case of a convict stealing from another his tobacco and prayer book. The officer accompanied this information with the remark that if I had a piece of tobacco visable about me there were some of them who would quickly relieve me of it if an opportunity presented itself.

FURNITURE MANUFACTURED.

I was then inducted into the workshops. The first of them I entered, the convicts were busily engaged in the manufacture of furniture, such as bureaus, wash-stands, &c. White and black men were busily engaged in the manufacture of furniture, such as bureaus, wash stands, &c. White and black men were busily engaged in cutting out the pieces and joining them together.

MARBLE TOPS.

In another department the convicts were engaged in making marble tops for the bureaus and wash stands. Here a ponderous steam machine is employed to smooth off the marble.

CHAIRS.

I then visited the chair manufactory.—Here, too, steam machinery is employed to cut out the work. There were whole stacks of chairs ready for the

PAINT SHOP.

I next visited the canning department, where a large number of convicts were employed in the manufacture of tin cans. Machinery is here also used. The different parts of the can go through several hands. The work is most rapidly performed. It will be remembered that the last Legislature passed a law prohibiting the manufacture of these cans by the convicts in the Penitentiary. One of the contractors was sued by mandamus in order to compel him to desist from the manufacture of them, but I believe the judgment of the Court was that the contractor would complete his contract, which expires in April next. After that time the cans cannot be manufactured there. I may as well state here that each convict has

A TASK

to perform, all work done over this, they are paid for; that is they are credited on the books with so much money, which is subject to any disposition they make of it, if they be sick they can procure any luxury or delicacy out of it, or they can, if married, give it to their families, or let it remain until the expiration of their term. I observed a negro man employed at a machine turning the edge of sheets of tin preparatory to being made into cans, upon his being asked his task, he replied five thousand per day, but that he did nine thousand per day; the price of the labor of four thousand being placed to his credit. I was told of a convict who had six hundred dollars to his credit at the expiration of his term of sentence. The State gives them, when their term expires, a new suit of clothes and $2. While I was there

A PARDON

came for a convict—a white man—his prison suit was taken from him, and he was dressed in a plain suit of comfortable clothing, a good, substantial pair of shoes, and a new black slouch hat, and given the sum of $2. He was transformed into quite a respectable looking man. I gazed at him and hoped his lesson would be a good one, and that his form would not enter those walls again.

CONVICTIONS.

Some of the prisoners are serving a second term; some a third, and some a fourth, and there is one serving a *fifth* term. There a several serving a sentence for life.

COOPER SHOP.

I passed through the coopering department, and here there was considerable activity. Barrels, &c., were put up with astonishing rapidity. Machinery is also used here.

HARNESS SHOP.

I passed into the harness department, where the convicts were employed in the manufacture of everything in this line.—The work is well done.

SHOE SHOP.

This shop was a busy scene, as the many convicts, seated upon their benches, were driving pegs and hammering on the leather.

TAILOR SHOP.

The work done here, is for the convicts altogether. Those employed at it are kept constantly busy.

RECOGNITION.

In this shop I observed astride a bench, busily plying a needle, an individual who was convicted for embezzling the funds of a building association here; he appeared to recognize me, having seen me in the Annapolis jail upon an occasion of a visit by me to that institution, while he was lying there sick.

KITCHEN.

I was shown the kitchen which adjoins the dinning room. There are two very large iron boilers, in which the food is cooked. There were upon the tables a great many loaves of bread, which the waiters were cutting up for the next meal. I cannot remember the bill of fare precisely. On Monday they have hash, made of beef and vegetables, chopped up and boiled; on Tuesday they have corn beef, I do not know what on the intermediate days, but on Friday they have cod-fish balls.

DINING ROOM.

Adjoining is the dining room. Here the tables run along in regular order; to each place is a tin plate, pan, spoon, knife and fork. The prisoners at meal hours are marched in single file; perfect silence prevails; when one wants anything they hold up a particle of it, which the waiter observes, and serves him accordingly.—The meal over they are marched out with the same regularity and order.

CELLS.

When the day's work is ended, the convicts are turned into their cells. There are two tiers of these, one above the other, on either side of a spacious hall, which affords ample light and ventilation. The cells are very narrow—sufficiently wide to hold a narrow bed and permit one to undress; they are secured with strong iron doors.

CHAPEL AND SCHOOL.

On Sunday morning the convicts attend school in the chapel, where they are given the benefit of such instruction as is useful to them. In the afternoon religious exercises are held in the chapel.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

My sex would not permit me to visit this part of the prison. The women are principally employed in making match-boxes.

NUMBER OF CONVICTS.

There are at present in this institution 669 convicts 399 colored males, 210 white males; 53 colored females and 7 white females.

ENCLOSURE.

The whole prison is enclosed by a high and thick wall of masonry, suggestive of the most perfect security.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

If the present Board of Directors of the Maryland Penitentiary were chosen because of their sound integrity, worth, and eminent abilities, and because they possess the entire confidence of the community, their selection was well made. They are, indeed, gentlemen of great integrity and high moral worth. There is naught that conduces to the welfare of the prison, and the advancement of the State's interests, and at the same time the comfortable care of the prisoners, which does not suggest itself to the wisdom of these gentlemen, who are most earnest and energetic in the application of it. The State of Maryland has surely confided the care of this institution to able hands.

Of the members of the Board I had the pleasure of meeting Messrs. James S. Waters, A. P. Burt and Robert Renwick, who, (and I disclaim any invidiousness) are particularly zealous in the performance of the obligations imposed upon them.

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