THE DAILY EVENING TELEGRAPH.-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1866.



























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| the following nine hundred pages, of their literary atyle we speak iavorably. They are |  |
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| clearly written, without ambiguity, and are calculated to give the facts in the most practical |  |
| way. They purport to give us an tnside view of |  |
| what was bappening in the South while the Rebellion was in progress, as received from a Government oflicer. Could we divest ourselves of |  |
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| to mike it suit events, and give to its writer an air of more profound sagacity, it would greatly |  |
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| that the praise bestowed on Generals In embryo. |  |
| thest ince entured out great |  |
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| distmeuish himself. As he makes this assertion |  |
| authorized in belleving thai it was added when |  |
| Name of "Stonewall" was famous?Notwithstanding mans fants, the most prominent of which we have specitied, we must ac- |  |
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| structor, could become conversant with the principles of the mystic, oceult selemce. It is made so plain that he who runs can read. <br> -We have received Irom Carleton, New York, through T. B. Peterson \& Bros, at the last mo- ment, \& copv of "Baked Meats After the Funeral," by Miles ORelly (C. G. Halplue), and "Jareal," by Viotor Hugo, waicih we will notice next week. |
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| OUR MAGAZINES. <br> -The Atiantic. for May, contains an excess ot ats uaually able articles, The opening tribution is a curious compound of argument and fiction, which introduces to us the communist village of Economy, in Ohio. "The last days of Walter Savaze Landor" is continued in a rarabling, desultory style, hardly excusable in what lays claim to be a semi-btoara phy. That mexeosable tearing away of the vell of privacy, which is performed in giving to the public the private dury of Nathaniel Hawtborne, is repeated. These ghmpsus are minte resting, and would be fully appreciated were it not that it seems like intending to reach the secres thoughts of the departed, Miss Cobne'g new paper ou the "Feniau Idea" is powerfully written: while the criticinm on Edwin Booth, alihough almost fulsone, is not undeserved. <br> The great feature of the present number is Rusell Lowell's "Speech of Hosen Bigelow," written in the quafnt Yankee dialeet, in whiloh he is Inimitable: be gives un, in a homely way views on pollifes and fecongitraction. We wibh |
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