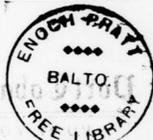


The Port Tobacco Times.



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Number 40.

Maryland State Affairs.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

THURSDAY, Jan. 22.—Mr. Brewer presented resolutions of the Board of Trustees of the Rockville Academy, passed at a meeting of the board, held January 13, 1874, "respectfully but emphatically protesting against the adoption by the Legislature of the recommendation of his Excellency the Governor, based upon the recommendation of State Superintendent Newell, that the academies of the State be superseded by high schools, and requesting the Senator and Delegates from Montgomery to use their best efforts to prevent any diversion or withdrawal of the State donation to the Rockville and Brookville academies; referred to committee on Education.

Mr. Billingsley obtained leave to introduce a bill to repeal section 29, chapter 36, 1872, relative to storage of tobacco. The object of this bill, we understand, is to allow native and foreign tobacco to remain but four months, instead of twelve, in storage, free of rent in the State Tobacco Warehouses.

The following Senate bills were reported favorably and read a first time: By Mr. Earle, from committee on Finance, to release the bequest to the Johns Hopkins University from collateral inheritance tax; to release the bequest to the Johns Hopkins Hospital from collateral inheritance tax; authorizing the Baltimore, Chesapeake and Delaware Bay Company, incorporated, chapter 476, 1870, to charge such tolls on freights and passengers as they may deem advisable and proper; to reduce the par value of the capital stock to \$25 per share; to establish its principal office in Baltimore city; to lease, buy and build houses, wharves and shops, and to charter, purchase and hold steamships, steamboats and barges for the business and uses of its road, &c., and authorizing the said company to unite, connect and consolidate with the Baltimore Chesapeake and Delaware Railroad Company, incorporated by the Legislature of Delaware in March, 1873, as to make one company; to unite, connect and consolidate with other railroad companies in or out of this State; to lease out their own road; to lease and operate other roads in or out of the State; to issue mortgage bonds, with coupons, for building and equipping their railroads and steamships; to pledge the property of the company and its franchises to secure payment of said bonds, and to provide for the election of President and other officers of the consolidated company, and repeal all laws inconsistent with this.

The bill to repeal, amend and re-enact section 146, article 46, Public General Laws, authorizing commissioners to take testimony in chancery, to issue attachments against wrongdoers, &c., was read second time and ordered engrossed.

Mr. Earle submitted a message to the House on the disagreement of the two Houses on the joint resolutions relative to the formal transfer to the State of the Taney statue, adhering to the action of the Senate, and proposing a committee of conference of two from the Senate and three from the House, naming Messrs. Earle and Steiner from the Senate, which was agreed to, and sent to the House.

The joint resolutions of Senator Earle protesting against the Supplemental Civil Rights bill before Congress coming up on a third reading.

Mr. Mudd stated his objections to the phraseology used as harsh and uncalculated for, and while he had not sympathized with Senator Sumner in his efforts to pass the Civil Rights bill, he did not believe the passage of the bill by Congress would produce either an amalgamation or miscegenation, as apprehended by the mover of the resolutions. He did not think the resolutions would accomplish the object intended.

The roll was called, and the resolutions passed—yeas 16, nays 3—Messrs. Mudd, Steiner and Suit.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hawkins obtained leave to introduce a bill to repeal section 7, article 60, of the General Laws, entitled "Marriage," and re-enact; referred to committee on Judiciary.

Mr. Turner, of Baltimore county, by consent, proposed an order, which was adopted, to the effect that hereafter, until otherwise ordered, the morning sessions of the House shall begin at eleven o'clock.

Mr. Seth moved that when the House adjourn to-morrow it stand adjourned until Tuesday. The yeas and nays were called, and the vote resulted 46 yeas, 22 nays, so the motion prevailed.

SENATE.

FRIDAY, Jan. 23.—Mr. Longstreet introduced joint resolutions requesting the Governor to grant a respite to Jos. W. Davis, now lying in Carroll county jail under sentence of death, which were read a first time and referred to the committee on Judiciary.

Mr. Earle, from the committee of conference on the transfer of the Taney statue, submitted joint resolutions that a joint special committee of three on the part of the Senate and four of the

House, request the committee under whose direction the statue was erected to appear in the hall of the House on the 17th of March, to deliver and transfer the same formally to the State; that they procure some distinguished citizen of Maryland to deliver an address on the occasion, and invite Governor Whyte and others to be present; which was read and adopted.

On motion of Mr. Earle it was ordered that 1,500 copies of the report of the Insurance Commissioner be printed for the use of the Senate.

Mr. Fields submitted an order that when the Senate adjourn, it stand adjourned until Monday at 12 o'clock.

Mr. Brattan opposed the order. There was no necessity or excuse for this adjourning over on Saturdays.

Mr. Fields said the business before the Senate was all disposed of, and there could be no sound objection to the adjournment. An adjournment would enable committees to consider the matter before them, and really expedite business.

After some further good-humored discussion, in which these gentlemen complimented each other on their youth and personal appearance, and commented on a Saturday's recreation in Baltimore, the order was adopted—yeas 18, nays 3—Messrs. Brattan, Suit and Tuck.

Leave was granted Mr. Earle to report a bill to encourage immigration to the State of Maryland.

The Senate then went into Executive session, confirmed several appointments made in vacation, resumed legislative session, and adjourned.

HOUSE.

Hon. Greenbury Watkins informed the members that he had been requested to preside over the deliberations of the body to-day by the Speaker, who had been suddenly called home to attend the sick bed of his child, and in his absence I sincerely hope I may be able to fill his place with the ability that has characterized his official connection with this House. Let our wishes, may our prayers be for his speedy and safe return, and for the recovery and restoration of his much beloved child.

Mr. Lancaster offered an order that the committee on Elections be directed to inquire and ascertain what persons, if any, now occupying seats as members of this House, were at the time of their election holding office, military or civil, under the United States, and if such person can lawfully hold and occupy their seats under the provisions of the 10th section, article 3, of the State Constitution, and that said committee further inquire and ascertain what persons, if any, now occupying seats as members of this House, were at the time of their election holding civil office of profit or trust under the State, and if such persons can lawfully hold and occupy their seats as members of this House under the provisions of the eleventh section of article 3 of the State Constitution, and that the said committee report the result of their investigations on or before the 2d day of February.

Mr. Gill thought the committee had already sufficient power in the premises, and as this order gave them too much inquisitorial power, to which he was opposed, he hoped the order would be rejected.

Mr. Koons seemed to think the order was a very proper one, as several hints had been made as to the eligibility of some of the members, and he did not think any one ought to object to an investigation.

Mr. Gill said he would vote to unseat any member who is not here properly, but he wanted the particular investigation made, and not such a general one as the order contemplated.

Mr. Frenner was of the same opinion, and also Mr. Stack, and the former gentleman moved the order lie on the table, which was adopted.

Mr. Gill, chairman of the committee on Education, offered a series of resolutions on the Civil Rights bill, which were read and referred to the committee on Federal Relations.

Mr. Merryman, from the Conference Committee, reported that the two committees had held a meeting and agreed upon certain resolutions, which he submitted, setting forth the propriety of perpetuating the services of Judge Taney, and recommending a joint special committee of three from the Senate and four from the House to make arrangements for an address and delivery of the statue on the 17th day of March. He also reported that Mr. Wallis had declined delivering the address.

A message was received from the Senate, proposing that the Senators of Baltimore city confer with the special committee of the House on the Police Commissioners of Baltimore which was concurred in.

Mr. Frenner offered the following order, which was adopted: Ordered that the series of revenue bills by the Comptroller, and now in the hands of the Ways and Means Committee, be printed in advance of the report of said committee for the fuller information of said committee and the members of the House.

A communication was received from the Executive in relation to an order passed a few days since asking the

Governor to furnish the House with a list of boats seized during the past two years under the Oyster Police Law, stating there were no papers in that office from which the list could be prepared. A memorandum of the fines released by the Governor was transmitted with the communication, containing the names of sixteen vessels and the amount released.

There being no further business, the House adjourned until Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock.

Selected Poetry.

MONEY.

We live and we love for money!
We sing and we dance for gold—
And what is more droll and funny—
For money our natures are sold.
No woman now works for a lover—
No man asks a woman to love—
Every flower, every picture, we cover
With gold veneer, tight as a glove.

We give up all manhood for office—
We cheat our best friend for a place;
We care not how dirty or rough is
Our way to get help—or how base!
The thief steals your money by breaking
A bank safe; the banker (inside)
Puts bars on his bank doors, and—taking
Your savings—says, "Now, we'll divide!"

A maiden to Long Branch goes "sporting"
And hunts an old rich man for marriage;
Her pa and her ma did their courting
On foot—but she courts—for a carriage!
A mother kills off all her babies,
And buys a full lap-dog to nurse it;
A father runs mad with the silver—
For wealth, and—lets others disturb it.

SILVER AND GOLD.

In passing through life I have constantly found
One maxim has led me aright
It's not very deep, but it's thoroughly sound,
And its words I need scarcely recite—
It's a maxim that states with philosophy golden,
That speech may be silver, but silence is golden.

I've been married—I don't care to tell you how long.
I've a bit of a shrew for a wife;
Her temper is bad, and her language is strong,
But I manage to keep out of strife—
For the peace of my life to this I'm in golden,
That speech may be silver, but silence is golden.

She's fond of a row, but a row requires two,
And I prudently shun the row;
And simply for want of a something to do,
She feels she is quite out of sorts,
And such a result my belief must upholden,
That speech may be silver, but silence is golden.

A Juvenile Story.

A LIVELY SLED-RIDE.

On Thursday night, about the middle of January, there was a fall of snow. Not a very heavy fall; the snow might have been deeper, but it was deep enough for sledding. On the Friday, Harry, in connection with another boy, Tom Selden, several years older than himself, concocted a grand scheme.—They would haul wood, on a sled, all day Saturday.

It was not to be any trifling little "boy-play" wood-hauling. Harry's father owned a wood-sled—one of the very few sleds or sleighs in the county—which was quite an imposing affair, as to size, at least. It was about eight feet long and four feet wide; and although it was rough enough,—being made of heavy boards, nailed transversely upon a couple of solid runners, with upright poles to keep the load in its place,—it was a very good sled, as far as it went, which had not been very far of late; for there had been no good sledding for several seasons. Old Mr. Truly Matthews had a large pile of wood cut in a forest about a mile and a half from the village, and the boys knew that he wanted it hauled to the house, and that, by a good day's work, considerable money could be made.

All the arrangements were concluded on Friday, which was a half-holiday, on account of the snow making traveling unpleasant for those scholars who lived at a distance. Harry's father gave his consent to the plan, and loaned his sled. Three negro men agreed to help for one-fourth of the profits. Tom Selden went into the affair, heart and hand, agreeing to take his share out in fun. What money was made, after paying expenses, was to go into the Aunt Matilda Fund, which was tolerably low about this time.

Kate gave her earnest sanction to the scheme, which was quite disinterested on her part, for, being a girl, she could not very well go on a wood-hauling expedition, and she could expect to do little else but stay at home and calculate the probable profits of the trips.

The only difficulty was to procure a team; and nothing less than a four-horse team would satisfy the boys.

Mr. Loudon lent one horse; old Selim, a big brown fellow, who was very good at pulling when he felt in the humor. Tom could bring no horse; for his father did not care to lend his

horse for such a purpose. He was afraid they might get their legs broken; and strange as it seemed to the boys, most of the neighbors appeared to have similar notions. Horses were very hard to borrow that Friday afternoon. But a negro man, named Isaac Waddell, agreed to hire his thin horse, Hector, for fifty cents for the day; and the store-keeper, after much persuasion, lent a big grey mule, Grits, by name. There was another mule in the village, which the boys could have if they wanted her; but they didn't want her—that is, if they could get anything else with four legs that would do to go in their team. This was Polly, a little mule, belonging to Mrs. Dalnoy, who kept the postoffice. Polly was not only very little in size, but she was also very little given to going. She did not particularly object to a walk, if it were not too long, and would pull a buggy or carry a man with great complacency, but she seldom indulged in trotting. It was of no use to whip her. Her skin was so thick, or so destitute of feeling, that she did not seem to take any notice of a good hard crack. Polly was not a favorite, but she doubtless had her merits, although no one knew exactly what they were. Perhaps the best thing that could be said about her was, that she did not take up much room.

But, on Saturday, it was evident that Polly would have to be taken, for no animal could be obtained in her place. So, soon after breakfast, the team was collected in Mr. Loudon's backyard, and harnessed to the sled. Besides the three negroes who had been hired, there were seven volunteers—some big and some little,—who were very willing to work for nothing, if they might have a ride on the sled.—The harness was not the best in the world; some of it was leather, and some was rope and some was chain. It was gathered together from various quarters, like the team—nobody seemed anxious to lend good harness.

Grits and thin Hector were the leaders, and Polly and old Selim were the pole-horses, so to speak.

When all the straps were buckled, and the chains hooked, and the knots tied (and this took a good while, as there were only twelve men and boys to do it), Dick Ford jumped on old Selim, little Johnny Sand, as black as ink, was hoisted on Grits, and Gregory Montague, a tall yellow boy, with high boots and no toes to them, bestrode thin Hector. Harry, Tom, and nine negroes (two more had just come into the yard) jumped on the sled.—Dick Ford cracked his whip; Kate stood on the back door step and clapped her hands; all the darkies shouted; Tom and Harry hurrahed; and away they didn't go.

Polly wasn't ready.

And what was more, old brown Selim was perfectly willing to wait for her. He looked around mildly at the little mule, as if he would say: "Now, don't be in a hurry, my good Polly. Be sure you're right before you go ahead."

Polly was quite sure she wasn't right, and stood as stiffly as if she had been frozen to the ground, and all the cracking of whips and shouting of "Git up!" "Go long!" "What you mean, dar'?" "Go long!" "Go long!" made no impression on her.

Then Harry made his voice heard above the hubbub.

"Never mind Polly!" he shouted.—"Let her alone. Dick, and you other fellows, just start off your own horses. Now, then! Get up, all of you!"

At this, every rider whipped up his mule, and spurred him with his heels, and every darkey shouted, "Hi, dar'!" off they went, rattled bang!

Polly went, too. There was never such an astonished little mule in this world! Out of the gate they all whirled at a full gallop, and up the road, tearing along. Negroes shouting, chains rattling, snow flying back from sixteen pounding hoofs, sled cutting through the snow like a ship at sea, and a little darkey shooting out behind at every bounce over a rough place!

"Hurrah!" cried Harry, holding tight to an upright pole. "Isn't this splendid!"

"Splendid! It's glorious!" shouted Tom. "It's better than being a pi—"

And down he went on his knees, as the big sled banged over a stone in the road, and Josephine's Bobby was

bounced out into a snow-drift under a fence.

Whether Tom intended to say a pi-rate or a pyrotechnic, was never discovered; but, in six minutes, there was only one of the small darkies left on the sled. The men, and this one, John William Webster, hung on to the poles as if they were glued there.

As for Polly, she was carried along faster than she ever went before in her life. She jumped, she skipped, she galloped, she slid, she skated; sometimes sitting down, and sometimes on her feet, but flying along, all the same, no matter how she chose to go.

And so, rattling, shouting, banging, bounding; snow flying and whips cracking, on they sped, until John William Webster's pole came out, and clip! he went heels over head into the snow.

But John Williams had a soul above tumblers. In an instant he jerked himself up to his feet, dropped the pole, and dashed after the sled.

Swiftly onward went the sled, and right behind came John William, his legs working like steamboat wheels, his white teeth shining, and his big eyes sparkling!

There was no stopping the sled; but there was no stopping John William, either, and in less than two minutes he reached the sled, grabbed a man by the leg, and tugged and pulled until he seated himself on the end board.

"I tole yer so!" said he, when he got his breath. And yet he hadn't told anybody anything.

And now the woods were reached, and after a deal of pulling and shouting, the team was brought to a halt, and then slowly led through a short road to where the wood was piled.

The big mule and the horses steamed and puffed a little, but Polly stood as calm as a rocking-horse.—From "What Might Have Been Expected," by Frank R. Stockton, in St. Nicholas for February.

Selected Miscellany.

OBSERVATIONS IN THE SOUTH.

BY THE REV. DR. STEVENS.

In a late article we treated of the condition and prospects of the colored people of the South, giving, with some emphasis, facts in their favor, but reminding the reader that these facts needed qualification, and that we should speak with equal frankness of the counter-facts.

One of these is their indisposition to work with anything like Northern diligence and persistence. This is an undeniable evil among the freedmen. If it is not universal, yet it is general. Of course you will find examples of thorough industry and frugality, especially where prudent and liberal employers direct their work, but such cases are not the rule, they are the exceptions, and so exceptional as really to be anomalous.

The further you go Southward the more does this *sans souci* way of life prevail. The contingencies of sickness or old age are piously left to the care of Providence; to "live from hand to mouth" is the general economical philosophy of the freedman, and this is unfortunately too practicable a philosophy in the more Southern latitudes. An occasional "job" of work will yield him enough to live, with his simple wants, through days of idleness. Nothing demands more urgently the attention of the friends of the freedmen than this prevalent and growing evil. There can be no real advancement of the colored race without its correction. Work, regular and thorough, like that of Northern artisans and farmers, is indispensable, not only for the recovery of the South, but especially for the future security of the whole black population. Already plans are discussed in many Southern States for the importation of foreign white laborers. If the colored laborers should finally thus be superseded, it will be chiefly their own fault. They will then sink into a pariah class, or be self-compelled to retreat gradually farther southward or westward, till they are cast among the New Mexicans, Mexicans and Central Americans. Some of their best friends begin to fear such a fate for them.—Some think they see already an unconscious tendency to such a migration.

Another great evil, growing, perhaps, out of the above fact, is the disposition of the freedmen to desert their old country homes for the great cities.—This is obvious in all the cities of the South especially those of the seaboard. They are becoming crowded with suburban and poverty-stricken blacks, far beyond their demands for labor. The adjacent country thus suffers by desertion, while the cities suffer by pauperism and all the attendant evils of a superfluous, unemployed, or but partially employed, population. The white friends of the freedmen everywhere earnestly but ineffectually reiterate against this impolitic course.

A lamentable evil among the colored people is the facility with which they allow themselves to be led by political demagogues, especially by the so-called "carpet-bagger." The fact that these men represent, in a certain way, Northern political sentiment, should not blind us to the egregious vices of their character and policy. The fact that they stand out, among the colored masses, in contrast with the old "masters," whose excessive "conservatism" might endanger the rights and improvement of the freedmen, should not disguise to us the appalling corruptions and financial ruin with which they are devastating the whole States, and thereby forestalling, annihilating, the best prospects of their colored population. South Carolina is absolutely ruined; no statesman on earth, no angel in heaven, can suggest a solution of her financial problem; none seems possible but the great crime of "repudiation." And this means simply moral ruin added to financial ruin. It is paltry logic to say that South Carolina, as the old leader of disloyalty, deserves this ruin. What of the hosts of her black population in that case? She is, substantially, a Commonwealth of freedmen; they are her dominant majority. Her ruin is their ruin. By their heedless concession to the "carpet-baggers" they and their children, for indefinite time, are submerged, with their farless numerous white neighbors, in a public wreck which is hardly paralleled in the history of civilized governments. We would not here touch upon political ground foreign to our sphere; our readers know well that our political sympathies are on the side of the colored race, and of all men who legitimately labor for their welfare in the South. But we know what we affirm when we say that the "carpet-bag" politicians are unscrupulous and ruining the cause which they pretend to uphold. Not a few of them are men who were furious secessionists till their cunning detected the coming fate of the Confederacy, when they changed their politics in time to secure the patronage of the Government and the favor of the freedmen. The latter now have the control of several States at the ballot-box, and in every one of such States their leaders have been driving them to destruction. Official and political corruption are rampant. The freedmen are cajoled; the leaders are enriched, and the States wrecked. Northern politicians should understand these facts; the Government at Washington should ponder them gravely.—The dominant party of the North can never wield a permanent influence in the South till it gets rid of the shameful prestige of the men who have for some years pretended to represent it among the freedmen, while ruining whole States and enriching themselves by the spoils.

Meanwhile, there are scattered over these abused States true and incorruptible men—men who went thither with our armies, or soon after, led by Christian or philanthropic motives, to labor for the freedmen; but they are helpless against the political leaders and their cliques. Their moral integrity is their prescription. But let us hope that their day may yet come. It seems to be coming in Florida at least. Could the corrupt cliques be exterminated, root and branch, the freedman would have a new emancipation, only second in importance to their first.

We have proposed to say something further on the religious condition of the freedmen, but as we wish to present these "observations" with all possible brevity and distinctness, we shall treat that subject separately hereafter.

Elephants at Sea.

The hoisting into the air, and lowering elephants into the hold of a ship, says the "Calcutta Englishman," is not only an unusual sight to most men, but also a strange experience to most elephants. They were lashed with strong ropes, slung as far as practicable in slings, hoisted up with cranes with three-fold tackles, and lowered into the steamer's hole like bales of cotton. When in the hold, they were placed in pens built of strong teak, timber baulks, bolted to the ship's side to prevent them from breaking loose. The fear the animals suffered was the only pain they underwent; and by watching the eyes of the poor beasts their terror was very manifest. Tears trickled down their mild countenances, and they roared with dread, more especially when being lowered into the hold, the bottom of which was sanded for them to stand upon. We are told that one female elephant actually fainted, and was brought to with a fan and many gallons of water. At sea it appears that they get into a curious habit of occasionally—evidently with a preconcerted signal—getting to work rocking the ship from side to side, by giving themselves, simultaneously, a swinging motion as they stood athwart ship, the vessel rolling heavily as if in a sea-way. This they would do for an hour or more, and then desist for several hours until the strange freak took them again. When they reached port they were hoisted out of the hold and swam on shore, thirty-five being thus safely landed without any accident whatever. When they were released from the slings it was a

supreme moment for the mahout, who was always on the elephant's neck from the time of its touching the water to letting go. As the word was given to let go, each of the elephants either from the lightness of his heart at being freed from his floating prison, or from his own weight, we are not sure which—lightness of heart, like lightness of head, causes elephants and men to play pranks—plunged down deep into the water, the mahout on his neck. The anxiety on the face of the mahout, just one second before the plunge, was a study; so too, was it when elephant and man rose to the surface again, the former blowing water from his trunk and the latter from his nose.

An Encounter with a Gorilla.

BY PAUL DU CHAILLÉ.

He was about twenty yards off when we first saw him. We at once gathered together; and I was about to take aim and bring him down where he stood, when Malouen stopped me, saying in a whisper, "Not time yet."

We stood, therefore, in silence, gun in hand. The gorilla looked at us for a minute or so out of his evil gray eyes, then beat his breast with his gigantic arms—and what arms he had!—then he gave another howl of defiance, and advanced upon us. How horrible he looked! I shall never forget it.

Again he stopped, not more than fifteen yards away. Still Malouen said "not yet." Good gracious! what is to become of us if our guns miss fire, or if we only wound the huge beast?

Again the gorilla made an advance upon us. Now he was not twelve yards off. I could see plainly his ferocious face. It was distorted with rage; his huge teeth were ground against each other, so that we could hear the sound; the skin of the forehead was drawn forward and back rapidly, which made his hair move up and down, and gave a truly devilish expression to the hideous face. Once more he gave out a roar which seemed to shake the woods like thunder; I could really feel the earth trembling under my feet. The gorilla, looking us in the eyes, and beating his breast, advanced again.

"Don't fire too soon," said Malouen; "if you do not kill him, he will kill you."

This time he came within eighty yards of us before he stopped. I was breathing fast with excitement as I watched the huge beast.

Malouen said only "steady," as the gorilla came up. Then he stopped—Malouen said "now!" and before he could utter the roar for which he was opening his mouth, three musket balls were in his body. He fell dead almost without a struggle.

He was a monstrous beast indeed, though not among the tallest. His height was five feet six inches. His arms had a spread seven feet two inches. His broad, brawny chest measured fifty inches round. The big toe of his foot measured five inches and three-quarters in circumference. His arms seemed like immense bunches of muscle only; and his legs and claw-like feet were so well fitted for grabbing and holding, that I could see how easy it was for the negroes to believe that these animals, when they conceal themselves in trees and watch for prey, can seize and pull up with their feet, any living thing, leopard, ox, or man, that passes beneath.

The face of this gorilla was intensely black. The vast chest, which proved his great power, was bare, and covered with parchment-like skin. His body was covered with gray hair. While the animal approached in its fierce way walking on its hind legs, and facing us as few animals dare face man, it really seemed to me to be a horrible likeness of man.—Stories of the Gorilla Country.

Get the Best.

Not only did Mr. Howe invent the First Sewing Machine, but for twenty-seven years of his life labored to render it more simple and effective, until it would seem that no candid observer, examining the simplicity of its construction, and perfectness of its work in all kinds of sewing, but must at once see and admit its general superiority to all others.

Not only is this true of its vital principles and its ingenious devices, but is also true in regard to the perfection of its manufacture. This has been attested by the highest authority—the machine receiving the First Prize at the Paris Exposition in 1867, and Elias Howe, Jr., the CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR as promoter of the manufacture of Sewing Machines.

A New England woman, testifying in a turkey case, informed the jury that she "knew those turkeys by their walk, their countenance and their manner of roosting." She said nothing about their voices.

The rector of the Glasgow University Chapel, in a recent sermon, said: "O, for light, more light!" The janitor thought that he really meant it, and turned on the gas to full heat.

Though modesty is so beautiful, and winneth so on all beholders, yet a single word, say, a glance, may destroy its glory.