

The Port Tobacco Times.

PUBLISHED AT PORT TOBACCO, CHARLES COUNTY, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY ELIJAH WELLS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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Maryland State Affairs.

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, April 1.—The Senate met at 10.30. Twenty-four Senators answered roll-call.

The bill appropriating \$30,000 to the University of Maryland to build a hospital, was taken up, put on its passage and lost for want of a constitutional majority—yeas 13, nays—9.

The bill was afterwards reconsidered and passed—yeas 15, nays—8.

House bill to amend section 8, article 4, of the Constitution, relating to the removal of criminal cases, and leaving the question of removal to the discretion of the court, except in trials for murder, was passed, three-fifths of all the Senators having voted therefor.

The Revenue bill was read through. Amendments were adopted increasing the collateral inheritance tax to two and a-half cents on each one hundred dollars, and the school tax to twelve cents on each one hundred dollars.—The vote was taken on the passage, and the bill lost for want of a constitutional majority, as follows: Yeas—Messrs. Carroll, Aydelotte, Blake, Brewer, Crawford, Fields, Mudd, Phelps, Stevens, Suitand Tuck—11 nays—Messrs. Claggett, Earle, Longwell, Lloyd, McCulloh and Steiner—6.

The vote was reconsidered and the bill made the special order for to-morrow at 11 o'clock.

At the evening session, Mr. Earle's bill, subjecting to fine or imprisonment any collector or custodian of public money who shall accept or receive compensation from any bank or corporation for depositing public money therein, was engrossed.

The following Senate bills were passed: Regulating shad and herring fishing in the Patuxent river; appropriating \$1,000 per annum for five years to Charlotte Hall School; to promote the increase and growth of fish and terrapins in the waters of the State.

The following House bills were passed: Incorporating the City Bank of Baltimore; appropriating \$15,000 to the House of Reformation and Instruction for Colored Children in Prince George's county, to incorporate the Chesapeake Immigration, Land and Investment Company of Maryland, known as Judge Magruder's bill, and from its voluminous provisions has heretofore been used to adjourn the Senate.

HOUSE.

Mr. Watkins, representing a majority of the Ways and Means committee, reported this morning upon the communication from Comptroller Woolford in regard to the appropriation to him for revising the Revenue Laws, and stated that the majority of the committee adhere to their former position; that the State is indebted to him for the valuable services in compiling the law, but at his request they ask the withdrawal of the appropriation, and upon their own responsibility, recommend the next Legislature to pay him.

Mr. Koons presented a minority report dissenting generally from the majority.

A motion of Mr. Brace to lay the majority report on the table was adopted by 37 yeas, 36 nays.

House bill amending the charter of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company was called up as the first order.

Dr. Henkle claimed that the provision of the bill were unjust in that it compels the Company not to charge more than ten cents toll, through a tunnel that cost the Company fully \$2,000,000. The Company acting in good faith upon the privileges granted by the State in the charter, expended this large sum money for the two miles of road through the tunnel—a sum adequate to build about eighty miles of an ordinary road, the transportation over which would cost ten times as much as restricted to be charged by this bill. Not only this injustice should defeat the bill, but we must remember that the contemplated legislation is the impairment of a contract in the face of the constitutional inhibition, and cannot therefore stand.

Mr. Gill said the original charter has a loop-hole in it through which abuses have grown, and the present bill remedies this defect.

Mr. Keech thought the bill should pass.

Mr. Robey said that the charges, to his personal knowledge, of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, were exorbitant and excessive, and need some legal restraint, and he hoped the bill would pass.

Many other members discussed the bill pro and con, after which the bill was passed by 59 yeas, 6 nays.

The bill to provide for the passage of locomotives, cars, passengers and freights over connecting railroads in the State was also passed by yeas and nays, debate having been cut off by a call for the previous question.

SENATE.

THURSDAY, April 2.—The Senate at 10.30. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Kinzer. Seventeen Senators answered roll-call.

The President laid before the Senate two communications from William

Harwood, Secretary of the Visitors and Governors of St. John's College, in compliance with an order of the Senate, "in relation to the financial affairs of St. John's College Commons during the administration of Rev. C. K. Nelson," which were referred to the committee on Finance.

The bill was taken up, authorizing the Mayor and Council of Baltimore to submit to the voters of the city the question of a subscription of \$250,000 to the Washington City and Point Lookout Railroad, with an amendment authorizing the submission of a like subscription to the Southern Maryland Railroad, which was adopted, and the bill passed.

The House Revenue bill came up as the special order, and passed as follows: Yeas—Messrs. Carroll, (President), Aydelotte, Blake, Brewer, Billingsly, Crawford, Davis, Denson, Fields, Getty, Knight, Mudd, Phelps, Stevens, Spencer, Suit, Tuck, Walsh—18. Nays—Messrs. Claggett, Earle, Lloyd, McCulloh, Steiner—5.

Senators Tuck and Billingsly presented remonstrances from citizens of Prince George's county against the bill authorizing subscriptions by that county to the Southern Maryland Railroad.

The House bill to extend the city limits was taken up, and after a long speech in opposition to it by Mr. Davis, which he concluded at 9.25 in the evening; it was passed by—yeas 21, nays 1 (Davis).

The Senate, in Executive session, confirmed the following nominations by the Governor: Governor's Staff—Andrew G. Chapman, of Charles county, Inspector General; Ferdinand C. Latrobe, Judge Advocate General; Andrew J. Pennington, Quartermaster General; Gilmer Meredith, Commissioner General; William H. Grimes, of Washington county, Surgeon General; George S. Brown, of Baltimore city, Paymaster General; Edmund L. F. Hardecastle, of Talbot county, Chief of Engineers; Thomas W. Campbell, of Baltimore city, Chief of Ordnance; John F. Lee, of Prince George's county, Chief of Cavalry; James Howard, Chief of Artillery.

Drs. Nathan R. Smith, Charles W. Chancellor, Edward Lloyd Howard, of Baltimore city; Henry W. Mitchell, of Cecil, and J. Robert Ward, of Baltimore county, to constitute a State Board of Health; J. R. Ferguson, of Baltimore city, and a map of DOWNS, of Caroline county, Commissioners of Fisheries. Thomas H. Hunt, of Chicago, and J. M. Williamson, of Philadelphia, Commissioners of Deeds for the State of Maryland, to reside in the said cities.

After the Executive session, the following Senate bills were passed: For the appointment of arbitrators on the boundary question between Virginia and Maryland. Appropriating \$15,000 to St. John's College. Also the following House bills: Ceding jurisdiction over land in Prince George's county owned by the United States, including site of Fort Washington.—Providing for the sale of unclaimed baggage and freight by express companies and common carriers and forwarders. Providing for the registration of voters of the State, with an amendment that the list of voters be published in two papers of Baltimore city, to be designated by the Mayor and Register, and a number of private bills. Adjourned at 11.40 P. M.

HOUSE.

The general appropriation for the State expenses for the year 1875 was taken up under a suspension of the rules and passed by 65 yeas, 2 nays.

Mr. Merryman, from the committee on Agriculture, reported favorably the Senate bill providing a general tax on dogs.

The Judiciary committee reported unfavorably upon Judge Tuck's Senate bill authorizing appeals to the Court of Appeals in cases relating to sales for taxes and prosecutions for the recovery of fines, &c.; the report was adopted; also on Mr. Brattan's bill enabling the plaintiff in any judgment to acquire a lien on the debtor's property in another county; also on the Senate bill for the protection of creditors; also on the House bill to revise and codify the laws relating to crimes and punishment, and the separate estate of married women; also on Senate bill relating to surveying meridian lines, &c.; all adopted.

The bill to pay certain persons for money erroneously paid as outage and storage on tobacco, was reported by the Judiciary committee. The report says the claim for extra outage less the fifty cents allowed by law is legal, and the claim for storage paid by the planter or his agent before the tobacco was sold is also just and legal. The committee did not pass upon the merits of the claim, as that will be the province of the Ways and Means committee, the committee on Claims having already reported the bill unfavorably.

Mr. Koons asked a suspension of the rules to introduce the following joint resolution:

Whereas, by the Constitution of the United States, which is recognized by the fundamental law of this State as the supreme law of the land, anything in the Constitution of this State to the contrary notwithstanding, the right to the elective franchise is conferred upon all citizens, irrespective of race or color; therefore be it

Resolved by the General Assembly of Maryland, the Senate concurring, That the retention of the word "white" in the Constitution of this State is obnoxious to censure, because it is in contravention of the National Constitution, and in opposition to the spirit of the age

A considerable discussion here occurred, too running in its character to be intelligently reported, as to whether the introduction of the resolution was new matter, and as such the rules must be suspended under the Constitution, which requires a two-thirds vote by roll call. Motion upon motion and points of order were made in rapid succession, the multiplicity and speed creating considerable confusion.

The Chair (Mr. Stake) finally decided that the resolution was before the House, and the pending question was the motion for their reference to the committee on Colored Population.

From this decision Mr. Koons appealed, and the Chair was sustained. The vote was then taken on the reference to the committee on Colored Population, and the motion was rejected by 31 yeas and 36 nays, and the motion to send the resolution to the Judiciary committee was adopted by 41 yeas to 25 nays, most of the Republican members voting nay.

The Senate bill amending the Liquor License Laws of the State as amended by the substitute proposed by the Ways and Means committee of the House, was called up as the order of the day.

A vote on the bill (the previous question having been called) then resulted in its defeat for want of a constitutional majority by 37 yeas 32 nays. This was reconsidered and the House took a recess until 4 o'clock.

The House met at 4 o'clock, but no further proceedings on the License bill is reported.

The House bill making Good Friday a legal holiday was passed. Also Mr. Fenton's bill in relation to the attachment of wages of non-residents.

Selected Poetry.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

BY BELMER LYTON.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall bloom beneath the summer showers,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers
The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss that bears;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the vernal air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away,
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread,
He hears our best loved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into bliss they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones
Made glad these scenes of sin and strife,
Sings now an everlasting song
Amid the tree of life.

And where he sees a smile too bright,
Or meet too pure for pain and vice,
He hears it to that world of light,
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us to be come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless Universe
Is life—there are no dead.

Selected Miscellany.

Mahomet.

Five times each day, from where the waters of the Atlantic and Mediterranean mingle to the banks of the Indus and Ganges, ring out upon the air from the minarets of myriad mosques this call, "To prayer; to prayer." There is no God but God, and Mahomet is his prophet." And at the words more than a hundred million of our race bow in adoration. Who is this man, who, in the minds of so many, is so closely associated with the name of God, and from whom they derive the knowledge of the one Eternal Being? We hear their answer that he is a prophet. The answer that Christendom often returns is that he is an impostor, a spiritual juggler who palms off his shams as realities. To quote the words of a modern writer, "A large part of the world has been subject to a false religion." If this meant that there was much of error in the creed of Mahomet, no one would question that statement; but if it meant that there was no truth in his system, then the falsehood lay in the assertion and not in the religion. It was not because Mahomet was a skillful impostor, but because he brought God nearer to men, that he was received as a leader and teacher by his people. There is no defence for the son of the desert; and yet after we see the work he accomplished we shall say, with the devoutest Mussulman, "Mahomet is a prophet of God." Not the noblest of them,

yet one to whom his Lord imparted a message of truth for his people, and who so inspired those about him with a mighty enthusiasm. Three defects in Mahometanism insure its ultimate decay. First, its ultimate fatalism; second, its sensual and degrading idea of the future life; third, its want of principle of expansion and growth.—But with all its defects Mahometanism was an advance for the people of Arabia from their former condition, and we owe to it a debt of gratitude for preserving to us during the centuries in which Europe was sunk in barbarism the literature and science of a former age.

From the American Farmer.

Maryland the Most Desirable State, as a Residence, of all the States in the United States

Think for a moment: what should make a State desirable as a place of residence? The character of the people of a State, its climate, soil, topography, its water-power, internal improvements, the nature of its animal kingdom, its game, all contribute to make it more or less desirable as a residence.

From its early settlement by a sturdy English race, to the present hour, her people have enjoyed the reputation of being a brave, chivalrous, law-abiding people. In the recent unhappy war, the spirit of "The Old Maryland Line" more than once shown forth in deeds of valor that challenged the admiration of bitter foes. Both in history and song her patriots and military heroes rank with the noblest of the land.

That they are a law-abiding people none can question, when they remember how patiently the people are at this hour submitting to the exactions of laws which have ruined large numbers of her citizens, whilst they benefit the State as a whole. Never was so much suffering inflicted on a people, by one act of a State, as the sudden abolition of slavery occasioned, and yet no people ever were more obedient to a law.

I cite this to show, that a people who are submissive under such trying circumstances, may safely be relied upon as a law-abiding people. The climate is of the pleasant variety which avoids everything like stagnation, and inspires a cheerful tone to the whole complexion. A rarely very general rule the happy medium.

The soil is of almost every variety. The upper part of the State is rich in mineral resources. What is familiarly known as "Western Maryland" is a fine wheat and grass country. The middle counties and the Eastern Shore are also well adapted to grain of every sort, fruits of every kind, and vegetables. "Southern Maryland" cannot be surpassed as a corn, tobacco, fruit and truck-growing country.

And now, with a railroad running the whole length of the peninsula, connecting with other roads and branches, with two noble streams (the Potomac on the one side and the Patuxent on the other) bearing on their bosoms the rich products of its soil, it presents facilities for ingress and egress surpassed by no other lands of equal fertility in the whole country. The proximity of lower Maryland to the seat of government of this growing nation is a great advantage, which it must ever possess.

Now that the people of Washington and the whole nation seem to have awakened to a sense of the propriety of making it a city worthy of being the capital of the greatest nation on the earth, there is no estimating its rapid growth in wealth and numbers. Ere another decade, the banks of the Potomac may begin to be decorated with palatial residences like the Hudson.—Whatever enlarges and expands and adds to the wealth of that city, must radiate an influence over the surrounding country.

Without the naturally kind, rich, leamy soil which we have underbedded with marl, and the beautiful streams irrigating nearly every small field, the simple location of Maryland ought to and will make it a most desirable home for those who love to be convenient to a city whose destiny is to radiate scientific, literary and political information.—a city destined to be the Paris of America.—the great reservoir of information for the world, pouring out its streams of light without money and without price to the remotest parts of the earth.

The luxuries of life also abound in the waters and fields of lower Maryland. The terrapins of richest flavor abound in her waters, the finest oysters, ducks, ortolan, red birds, and a great variety of the finest fish. The partridge is also a great source of amusement to those fond of game.—Thousands of these are killed annually by the sports from our large cities. With the most ordinary care and attention on the part of land-owners, they would become very plentiful.

There is one remarkable advantage which Maryland possesses, which few States with so many advantages can boast of—that is, her entire freedom from all wild and vicious beasts of every sort, and offensive and dangerous reptiles.

And, in addition, and perhaps far in advance of every other consideration, is the warm and cordial welcome which the citizens of lower Maryland are prepared to give those who come to her hospitable shores, with the view of making a permanent home.

Our citizens are fast recovering from the lethargy of slavery, are anxious to take their rank among the industrious and enterprising of the land, and will extend the hand of fellowship to all such, come whence they may.

PRINCE GEORGE'S.
From the Toledo Blade.

NASBY'S LETTERS.

Mr. Nasby and his Friends Prepare for a Protracted Drought.—The Curious Result of the Preparation.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS, (which is in the State of Kentucky,) March 22, 1874.—The weather is getting milder and milder, and there is no possibility of our staying off an attack upon Bascom's, which is our fortress. Joe Bigler and Pollock ever since the faleyour uv the last crusade (which was postponed on account of the weather,) hev bin perpetually and persistently inflaming the minds uv our wimmin, till they hev their rage worked up to a degree that is terrible. Mrs. Pollock and Mrs. Bigler hev bin puttin on all their store cloze, and goin out all day callin on the wives and dauters uv our citizens. For instance, they'd go to Lucindy Gavitt (Issaker's wife,) all rigged up in silks and furs and dollar jewelry, and sich, and tell Lucindy that ef I-saker wood only save his munny instead uv spending it at Bascom's shoe cood hev all these things just ez well ez not. And then all the woman in Lucindy wood be stirred up, and she wood more than howl. When Lucindy saw that these two wimmin hed actual stockings on, she swore that she wood never rest till Bascom wuz busted.

We knew uv all this and trembled. The frost was getting out uv the ground; fair, warm days wuz comin on, and the raid onto us cood not be much longer postponed. Our wimmin cood git out ez soon ez it wuz wuz enuff for em to go out without shoes, and we knowd that when they cood get out they wood.

"Will they come in and smash in the barrels?" asked Bascom.

"Precisely so."

"What kin we do?" groaned Deekin.

"This is wat we kin do," sed I promptly. "Let G. W. take the barrels this afternoon, and roll em out into his barn, where these cussid wimmin can't possibly find em, kep in a single demijohn—an hour's supply—in the bar. Ef they come and smash, why they kin only smash a gallon at a time, and the enemy kin never git at our magazine. Hev I spoken well?"

"Like a sage—like a sage! It is well—it is well!"

Bascom consented, and we all turned in to help him roll the barrels out. Never did men work with such zeal. It seems as tho there is suthing inspirin in the rollin uv barrels. I cood work at it forever.

We got em all safely in the barn, Bascom drew out a demijohn, and we felt comparatively safe no matter what should happen.

Night came on, and at 10 P. M. I left Bascom's to go to my humble bed at Deekin Poggram's. Ez and I approached his dwellin and I fell into a trance uv thot. I hed only hed five drinks, and I felt a longin for more. I wanted to be filled up for wunst—to hev, for one time, all that I cood lay up. I thot to myself there is them barrels in Bascom's barn. Wat is to prevent me from gittin a bottle and goin there, and draw it full, and for wunst in my life heva a self-satisfyin fullness? Notthin. I hed marked the locashun uv them barrels, and I cood go in the dark to em ez well ez in the glare uv the broad day.

I determined to do it. I went to my room and got a bottle and went thro the alley on which the barn stood.—Cautiously scalin the fence I crept into the barn, and crawled up to the barrel wich hed the faucet in. I wuz enveloped in Cimmerian darkness. I reached out keerfully to find the faucet, when I heerd a rustlin sound as tho somebody else wuz near. I laid stiff on my abdomen till the sound ceased. "It is nothin," I sed to myself, and crawled upcloster. Confosh n! My hand struck a livin human body!

Drawin back hastily, my boot struck an obstacle, wich, ez ef the ex-lamash'n wuz wrung from it, remarked, "Thunder!" Just then a match wuz drawd, a candle wuz lighted, and—Tabloo!

There stood Bascom erect, with a pained expression on his countenance, and on their abdomens, each with a bottle in his hand and crawl towards the barrel, wuz Deekin Poggram, Capt. McPetter, Issaker Gavitt, Elder Pen nibake, and every wun uv them wich wuz in Bascom's when the arrangement wuz made to move the barrels, and wich assisted in movin em.

The thot that had okkurred to me hed likewise okkurred to all the rest. I wuz the only one who had presence uv mind. I dropt my bottle after I riz, and springin to my feet, I denouncet

em for the breach uv faith they wuz committin.

"What are you here for?" demanded Deekin Poggram. "Didn't you come here for just wat we come for?"

"Did I come here with a bottle?" I replied. "Did I come here like a thief in the night, to pilfer our good friend's sustenance? Oh, you vipers! Hev you no control uv your appetites? Can't you wait till the mornin' or, ef you must hev your nip, can't you go like men to the bar, and hev em charged to you? I blush for the Corners!"

"They all slunk out, leavin me and Bascom alone.

"It's all very well, Parson," said he, his eye glimmerin crooely. "You dropt your bottle skillfully. Did you say I was sich an ijeot iz to leave all this likker all alone dooin a nite? Not any. Go too, you hoary-headed deceiver."

And he turned me out and put a padlock on the barn, and I went sorrowfully to my home ez dry ez a lime-kill. Better for me wood it hev bin ef I had never thot of it. Better never hev a hope than hev it fail. But there remains to us just wat we hed before. This escapade don't dry up any uv our sources uv supply, and we hev it so fixed that all the wimmin in the Corners can't interfere with gitten our reglar drinks. Thank Heaven for so much.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Wich wuz Postmaster.)

A Danbury Man Tries to Reach a Woman's Pocket.

The most difficult thing to reach is a woman's pocket. This is especially the case if the dress is hung up in the closet and the man in a hurry. We think we are safe in saying that he always is in a hurry on such an occasion. The owner of the dress is in the sitting room serenely engrossed in a book.—Having told him that the article he is in quest in is her dress pocket in the closet, she has discharged her whole duty in the matter, and can afford to feel serene. He goes at the task with a dim consciousness that he has been there before, but says nothing. On opening the closet door and finding himself confronted by a number of dresses all turned inside out, and presenting a most formidable front, he hastens back to ask "which dress?" and being told the brown one, and also asked if she has any dresses that have been washed, he returns to the closet with alacrity and soon has his hands on the brown dress. It is inside out like the rest—a fact he does not notice, however, until he has made several ineffectual attempts to get his hand into it. Then he turns it around very carefully and passes over the pocket several times without being aware of it. A nervous moving of his hands, and an appearance of perspiration on his forehead are perceptible. He now dives one hand in at the back, and feeling around, finds a place, and proceeds to explore it, when he discovers that he is following up the inside of a lining. The nervousness increases, also the perspiration. He twitches the dress on the hook, and suddenly the pocket, white, plump, and exasperating, comes to view. Then he sighs the relief he feels, and is mentally grateful he did not use any offensive expressions. It is all right now. There is the pocket in plain view—not only the inside but the outside—and all he has to do is to put his hand right around in the inside and take out the article. That is all. He can't help but smile to think how near he was to getting mad. Then he puts his hand around to the other side. He does not feel the opening.—He pushes a little further—now he has got it—he shoves the hand down, and is very much surprised to see it appear opposite his knees. He had made a mistake. He tries again; again he feels the entrance and glides down it only to appear again as before. This makes him open his eyes and straighten his face. He feels of the outside of the pocket, pinches it curiously, lifts it up, shakes it, and after peering closely about the roots of it, he says, "By gracious!" and commences again. He does it calmly this time, because hurrying only makes matters worse. He holds up breath after breath, goes over them carefully, gets his hand first into a lining, then into the air again (where it always surprises him, when it appears), and finally into a pocket, and is about to cry out with triumph, when he discovers that it is the pocket of another garment. He is mad now; the closet air almost stifles him; he is so nervous he can hardly contain himself, and the pocket looks at him so exasperatingly that he cannot help but "plug" it with clenched fist, and immediately does it. Being somewhat relieved by this performance, he has a chance to look around him, and sees that he has put his foot through a band-box and into the crown of his wife's bonnet; has broken the brim of his Panama hat, which was hanging in the same closet, and torn about a yard of bugle trimming from a new cloak. All this trouble is due directly to his wife's infatuation in hanging up her dresses inside out, he immediately starts after her, impetuously urging her to the closet, excitedly and almost profanely intimates his doubts about there being a

pocket in the dress, anyway. The cause of the unhappy disaster quietly inserts her hand inside the robe, directly brings it forth with the sought for article in his clasp. He doesn't know why, but this makes him madder than anything else.—Danbury News.

Snook's Chromo.

If the religious press gets ahead of the *El Paso Journal*, we give it fair warning that it must get up on its spine. We have stood the "Sleeping Cherokees" by the Christian Union; we have gazed on the picture of wall-eyed virtue with which Bro. Talmage ropes in subscribers from the rural districts. But when the *Christian at Work* sends us a picture of two sore-eyed dogs watching three merino lambs, and wants us to pay them twenty dollars for it, then, indeed, is the free spirit of an American citizen aroused.

We want it distinctly understood that we are in the chromo business ourselves.

Hereafter every subscriber that takes the *El Paso Journal* will receive a beautiful chromo, entitled, "Mrs. Snooks Washing the Children." It is one of those beautiful home pictures that at once appeal to the fondest and holiest affections of the heart. Every man who sees it will at once—"Would he were a boy again," when being washed and getting soap in his eyes was one of the regular Sunday afflictions next the catechism.

In the foreground is Mrs. Snooks.—Before her is a tub, and one of her orphans is struggling in the water. The artist has seized upon the moment when the infant has just opened his mouth for a prolonged solo, but it is dexterously checked by his mother's swabbing his voice with a sponge.—The manner in which a stream of soapy water is represented running down into the urchin's right eye, is very finely done. Into the other eye there is thrown all the added emotion of pent up grief and "sorrow that knows no tongue." We defy any man to see this picture without being stirred to his inmost depths. Mrs. Snooks' face is a study. It is such an expression of motherly love, housewifely zeal, and beautiful devotion to duty, that can be likened to nothing except that seen upon the face of our mothers on wash days and at house cleaning times.

Three of the children have already been washed. Their rosy countenances, their bright eyes, and their hair, has been further heightened.

Further, who has depicted them suffering with colds as one result of their baths. At the same time their complexion forms an agreeable contrast to the three behind the tub who have not yet been bathed. This is finely done and cost a world of labor.

The whole forms an agreeable contrast to the naked cherubs sent out by the religious press. It is a domestic scene full of holy joy and tranquilized by a sweet and dream-like peace.

In order to delicately convey the idea that even in so perfect a home as this, sorrow must enter, the artist has depicted one of the children suffering with the measles. The way in which the measles blotches are struggling with the dirt on his nose, having captured the last named organ, is one of the sweetest things in the chromo line that has ever been presented.

We are now prepared to furnish these chromos to every subscriber of the *El Paso Journal*. We append a few certificates from prominent individuals.

"True to life. The very atmosphere smells of soap."—Henry Ward Beecher.

"I assure you on my honor, that the chromo is so natural that one of my children actually caught the measles from looking at it."—Ben. Butler.

"Reminds me of the time when they used to wash me, now many many years ago."—Susan B. Anthony.

"Send me 15,000 dozen of your chromos, 'Washing the Children.' We want to offer them as premiums."—*Christian at Work*.

"It shows domestic misery in the highest degree. No woman ought to be allowed to have seven children."—Victoria Woodhull.

We trust these testimonials are sufficient. We could append many thousands; but we forbear. Now let the honest masses show their appreciation of art by coming up and taking the *Journal*.—*El Paso Journal*.

Three things to think of: Life, death and eternity.

Three things to contend for: Honor, country and friends.

Three things to govern: Temper, tongue and passion.

Three things to love: Courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to admire: Intellect, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to hate: Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in: Beauty, frankness and freedom.

Three things to avoid: Idleness, loquacity and flippancy.

Three things to like: Cordiality, good humor and cheerfulness.

Three things to wish for: Health, friends and a contented spirit.

Three things to cultivate: Good friends, good books and good humor.

Follow the above, and you will be happy.