THE GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY
*SATURDAY MORNING*
BY
WILLIAM H. COUNCELL,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription—a failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

# THE EASTON GAZETTE.

Vol. LI. Easton, Talbot County, Md., January 4, 1868. No. 18.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

One square (six lines,) inserted one time for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the editor, post paid will receive prompt attention.

***Buckwheat.***

JUST received a supply of fresh ground Buckwheat—warranted of superior quality.
oct 26 JAS. H. GRACE.

Owners of Water Power

Should use the celebrated
LEFFEL TURBINE
WATER WHEEL,
Manufactured by
POOLE & HUNT,
Baltimore, Md.
Send for a circular. 28 6m

NEW FALL AND WINTE[R]
GOODS.

POWELL & WRIGHT have opened their stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing in part, a complete assortment of Ladie's and Gentlemen's
Dress Goods, Hosiery, &c.
They think in taste of selection and cheapness, they will compare favorably with any in this market. Call and see. [oct 5

1867. 1868.
FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.
Millinery & Fancy Goods.

MRS. E. A. LYCH has just returned from the city with a new assortment of all kinds of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, such as Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Rufflings, Corsets, and a great variety of all kinds of goods in the above line, too numerous to mention. She invites her friends and the public generally to give her a call. Store corner Washington and Dover Street, Easton, Md.
oct 12

STILL LATER & STILL CHEAPER.

JOHN W. CHERZUM has just returned from the city, and has now open, the largest stock of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
ever offered by him, and purchased at the great decline of prices the last week.
For Ladie's—a great variety of dress goods, adapted to the season. For gentlemen—cloths, cassimeres in great variety of styles and prices, kerseys and flannels, red and white, cotton flannels and heavy drills, bleached and brown muslins.
He invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call to examine his stock and prices. [oct 12]

FASHIONABLE
FALL AND WINTER
Millinery for 1867.

MRS. E. A. MASON, has just returned from the city with her usual variety of the above goods. She would name in part all the latest styles of Bonnets and Hats; also a full supply of Bonnet Materials, which will be made to order in the latest styles, ribbons all colors and widths, very cheap, Belting and Belt Buckles a large lot. Velvet Ribbons all colors and widths—full supply, latest styles Dress Trimmings. In Notions, she would name Ladies' and Childrens' Gloves, Childrens' Merino and Yarn Hose, Ladies' Merino Vests a fine article; Woolen Goods, such as Hood and Breakfast Shawls, Yarn and Zephyr Worsteds—all shades, Braids of all kinds, Skirt Braids, best quality, fine Mohair Braids, Whale Bones, covered Steel Corset Springs, the Empress Corset—best in use, and a great many other articles too tedious to name.
Having purchased her goods with great care, and to the best advantage, she will be enabled to sell them at the lowest possible price for the cash.
She returns her thanks to the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and will leave nothing undone to merit a continuance of the same.
She will have her regular opening of ready-made Bonnets, on Saturday (to day) and Tuesday, to which she invites the ladies generally.
*Stamping*, of all kinds done as usual.
DRESS MAKING.
She has secured the services of a first class Dress Maker from the city, and is now prepared to carry on the above business.
All the *latest fashions* received monthly.
oct 19

GREAT ATTRACTION,

IMMENSE STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES,
*FALL AND WINTER TRADE.*

JESSE HUGHES, has just returned from the city with a very large supply of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the present and approaching seasons, which I have selected with care as to durability, as I like to sell an article that will give satisfaction. My friends and the public are invited to an inspection, as I felt satisfied that I can suit them. My stock consists in part of Ladies' Side Lace, Opera and Congress Gaiters, Balmoral Boots, and a large lot of Rubber shoes, very cheap. Misses' Balmoral Morocco Boots and Leather Boots. Children's Balmoral Morocco and Leather Boots—a very large lot. Men's Boots—Sportsmen's boots, the celebrated Dixon Boots, superior to those of last season; fine shoes, gaiters, &c., boys and Youth's boots and shoes—a full supply.
MANUFACTURING.—I have also purchased a good supply of Leather, which I am prepared to make into any kind of Boots and Shoes that may be called for. Repairing done as usual.
To my friends, and the public generally I wish to return my thanks for their liberal support in the past, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.
oct 12

APPLES! APPLES!! APPLES!!!

A few barrels prime *New York* and *Virginia* Apples, consisting of Red Streaks, Sweets Greenings, Flotts and Pippins, just received by
nov 2 DAWSON & BRO.

DOBIN'S ELECTRIC SOAP.—Saves time, saves labor, saves money, saves clothes, saves women. Sold by
sep 14 SAML. PATCHETT.

PLASTER.—Pure ground Plaster for grass crops, barrel or ton.
apr 20 NICOLS & BARTLETT.

WANTED.
Sang, Beeswax and Flaxseed, by
nov 2 DAWSON & BRO.

LEONARD & TOWNSEND,
Attorneys-at-Law,
mar 9-1y EASTON, MD.

P. T. KENNARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
*(Office Opposite the M. P. Church.)*
mar 16-1y EASTON MD.

CHAS. H. GIBSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
*EASTON, MD.*
Office opposite the M. P. Church. [mar 16 1y

SURVEYING.

THE subscriber, having had several years practical experiance, offers his services to the public to perform all kinds of
SURVEYING, &c.
Charges moderate. Address,
CHAS. E. SHANAHAN,
Surveyor,
apr 23—1y Bay Hundred P. O.

Auctioneering.

JAMES A. ROE,
EASTON, MD.,
OFFERS his services as Auctioneer, and will promptly attend sales whenever called on. [mar 9-1y

J. W. PITTS. G. E. STALEY. J. R. H. GRAHAM

J. W. PITTS & CO.
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND
*COMMISSION MERCHANTS,*
286 W. Pratt & 52 S. Howard Sts.
nov 3-1y BALTIMORE

AUCTIONEERING.

THE subscriber having taken out license for the above business, most respectfully informs the public that he will promptly attend to auctioneering in any part of the county that his services may be desired. When it is not convenient for persons to see him in person, a letter addressed to him at Easton, will receive immediate attention.
june 27-tf WM. K. RATHELL.

Auctioneering!

THE undersigned returns his thanks to the public for past favors, and respectfully informs them that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction to all who may employ him as an auctioneer. He will attend sales in any part of the county, and orders left at either of the Printing offices in Easton, will be promptly attended to.
WM. H. BOSTIC, Auctioneer.
sep 26-1y

Remedial Institute
For Special Cases,
NO. 14 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

FULL information, with the highest testimonials; also, a Book on Special Diseases, in a sealed envelope, sent free. Be sure and send for them, and you will not regret it; for, as advertising physicians are generally impostors, without references no stranger should be trusted. Enclose a stamp for postage, and direct to Dr. Lawrence, No. 14 Bond Street, New York.
nov 17-1y.

FERTILIZERS

ROBERT B. DIXON,
DEALER IN
BAUGH'S RAW BONE,
MARYLAND POWDER OF BONE,
MORO PHILIPS' PHOSPHATE,
LISTER'S PURE BONE.

THESE Fertilizers are all standard manures and of the best manufacture, which I offer for sale at lowest Factory prices, delivered at all the landings on Choptank, Tread Avon, Miles and Wye Rivers. Parties buying here save drayage in Baltimore and freight from Baltimore. Give them a tryal. ROBT. B. DIXON.
Office on Washington St., Easton, Md.
aug 10

Fashionable Millinery.

NEW STYLES FOR
FALL AND WINTER, 1867.

MRS. M. A. STEWART, has just returned from the city, with a full and complete assortment of all kinds of the best fashionable MILLINERY GOODS & NOTIONS. All of which have been selected with care and judgment, and will be sold very reasonable. All kinds of Millinery Work. *STAMPING FOR BRAIDING AND EMBROIDERY,* done with neatness and dispatch.
Thankful for past favors, she hopes to merit a continuance of them. Stand 3d doors below the M. E. Church.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, sold and repaired at the above place by
oct 12 G. H. STEWART.

J. STEINEM & CO.

FALL and WINTER
GOODS.

THE subscriber being thankful for the patronage extended to them since commencing business in Easton, they are happy to again inform the public that they continue to carry on the same business at their new store room next to Haddaway's Hotel, where may be found
READY-MADE CLOTHING
OF ALL SORTS.
Pants,
Vests,
Dress Coats,
Sack-Coats, Whole Suits, &c. They hope by a strict attention to business to receive the favors of the public.—Now is the time to secure bargains in Fall & Winter clothing, as they desire to close out their present stock. Call and examine their stock.
nov 2

FLOUR—Family, Extra and Super Flour, just received.
oct 26 JAS. H. GRACE.

GOLDEN DRIP SYRUP.—A nice article, try it. For sale by
aug 10 SAML. PATCHETT.

SUGARS.—Every grade, low prices.
nov 23 J. RASIN.

DRY GOODS.

A NEW and large stock at greatly reduced prices at (nov 23) J. RASIN'S.

Notice to Tax-Payers.

TAX-PAYERS of Easton and Trappe districts are notified that I have received the Tax Books for 1867. Prompt payment is requested. I shall be in Easton on Tuesdays and at Trappe on Saturdays.
nov 23-8t ARTHUR C. MULLIKIN.

SAUSAGE
CUTTERS,
AND
SAUSAGE
STUFFERS,
of latest and most approved styles. Prices much reduced—for sale by NICOLS & BARTLETT,
nov 16 No. 2 Dover Street.

Latest Arrival.

JUST received per steamer Champion a new and full assortment of MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of Ladies and Childrens' hats, Dress Trimmings, Buttons and Notions of every description. Also a fine assortment of Hoopskirts and Madame Foy's Corsets. The above goods will be sold at a very small advance.
nov 23 E. A. LYNCH.

BRICKS FOR SALE,

AT my yard 1½ miles from town, Price run of kill $11. Best hard $15. Apply in my absence, to R. B. Dixon.
WM. T. KELLY.
P. S.—Also WOOD for sale as usual. Lives near old Academy.
oct 5-tf W. T. K.

Individual Enterprise Line.

NIGHT BOAT TO EASTERN SHORE MARYLAND

Hereafter the Steamer CHAMPION, Capt. John R. Griffin, will leave Baltimore for Easton, Oxford, Cambridge, Medford's Wharf and Intermediate Landings, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 P. M., arriving at Easton about 5 A. M., and Cambridge about 7:30 A. M., next day—Returning Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights—leaving Easton Point at 7 o'clock. By this arrangement passengers may spend the evening in Baltimore, and reach all point on the Eastern Shore at an early hour the next morning. Good sleeping accommodations and meals on board. nov 13-1y

NEW
Fall & Winter
GOODS,
AT TRAPPE, MD.

JAS. T. MULLIKIN & CO. have just returned from the city with a new and very large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, viz:
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES
CLOTHING,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE, TIN & WOODWARE.
Groceries, &c., &c.
Particular attention given to the selection of Ladies' and Gents' DRESS GOODS.
The above stock will be sold at as reasonable terms as any house will sell them on the shore.
N. B. Mr. WM. FRANK MADDUX has been admitted to an interest in our house from Oct. 1st, 1867. oct 22-1y

Livery Stables.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has arranged with Mr. William T. Hardesty, to take charge of the Easton Hotel Stables, persons stopping at the hotel shall hereafter have no cause to complain of the want of attention to their horses. I shall give the busines my personal supervision, and leave nothing undone to give satisfaction.
My Headquarters will be in the new office in the Star building, where travelers will find a suitable place to deposit whips, &c., &c.
Horses will be received on livery, by the day, month or year.
Horses and carriages for hire at all times and seasons. Travelers sent promptly to any part of the county, or adjoining counties.
My hacks will continue to run regularly to all the Steamboat landings, and passengers conveyed to and from the steamboat with the greatest possible dispatch.
The subscriber is paying the market price for Corn, Oats, Hay, Blades and Straw, &c., and persons having such articles for sale will always find a ready market at my stables.
Hauling of all kinds will also be done, as heretofore.
Thankful for past favors, by strict attention to business, I hope to merit and receive a large share of public patronage.
mar 3-1y FRANK G. WRIGHT.

Bitters, Brown Stout, &c,

Drake's Plantation Bitters,
Charles' London Cordial Gin,
Hostetter's Stomach bitters,
Woolf's Scheidem Schnapps,
Hoofland's German Bitters,
Russ' St. Domingo Bitters,
Hubbell's Golden Bitters,
Mishler's Bitters,
London Brown Stout,
Stoughton's Bitters,
Ale and Porter—for sale by
oct 5 DAWSON & BRO.

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES—Just received from the Baltimore and Philadelphia markets, a large assortment for Men and Boy's wear in suits and patterns, at
nov 23 J. RASIN'S.

FOR PORK, &c,
Fresh Powdered Sage, ground Black Pepper, Cayenne Pepper, and powdered Saltpetre, on hand and for sale by
nov 23 DAWSON & BRO.

CARPETS—Rag, Cottage, Hemp, Cotton and Wool, and all wool Ingrain Carpets and door Matts, very cheap, at
nov 23 J. RASIN'S.

RUMFORD'S YEAST POWDER is the best in use, and is kept always on hand by
nov 30 DAWSON & BRO.

FLANNELS—In great variety—including very fine opera in colors—at
nov 23 J. RASIN'S.

### Squandered Lives.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

The fisherman wades in the surges;
The sailor sails over the seas;
The soldier steps bravely to battle;
The woodman lays ax in the trees.

They are each of the breed of the heroes,
The manhood attempted in strife;
Strong hands that go lightly to labor,
True hearts that take comfort in strife.

In each is the seed to replenish,
The world with the vigor it needs—
The center of honest affections,
The impulse to generous deeds.

But the shark drinks the blood of the fisher;
The sailor is dropped in the sea;
The soldier lies cold by his cannon;
The woodman is crushed by his tree.

Each prodigal life that is wasted
In many achievements unseen,
But lengthens the days of the coward
And strengthens the crafty and mean.

The blood of the noble is lavished
That the selfish a profit may find;
God sees the lives that are squandered,
And we to His wisdom are blind.

### They Say.

They say—Ah, well, suppose they do,
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count yourself among the "they"
Who worship what they dare not say.

They say—But why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue;
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—Well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore,
Henceforth to "go and sin no more?"

They say—Oh! pause, and look within,
See how thine heart inclines to sin;
Watch, lest in dark temptation's hour
Thou, too, shouldst sink beneath its power,
Pity the frail, weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good, or not at all.

### Pa, What is a Newspaper, and What does it Contain?

Organs that gentlemen play, my boy,
To answer the taste of the day, my boy;
Whatever it be,
They hit on the key,
And pipe in full concert away, my boy.

News from all countries and climes, my boy,
Advertisements, essays, and rhymes, my boy,
Mixed up with all sorts
Of (f) lying reports,
And published at regular times, my boy.

Articles able and wise, my boy,
At least in the editor's eyes, my boy;
And logic so grand
That few understand
To what in the world it applies, my boy.

Statistics, reflections, reviews, my boy,
Little scraps to instruct and amuse, my boy,
And lengthy debate
Upon matters of State,
For wise-headed folks to peruse, my boy.

The funds as they were and they are, my boy,
The quibbles and quirks of the bar, my boy,
And every week
A clever critique,
On some rising theatrical star, my boy.

The age of Jupiter's moons, my boy,
The stealing of somebody's spoons, my boy,
The state of the crops,
The style of the fops,
Are the wit of the public buffoons, my boy.

Lists of all physical ills, my boy,
Banished by somebody's pills, my boy,
Till you ask with surprise
Why any one dies,
Or what's the disorder that kills, my boy.

Who has got married, to whom, my boy,
Who were cut off in their bloom, my boy,
Who has a birth
On this sorrow-stained earth,
Who totters first to the tomb, my boy.

The prices of cattle and grain, my boy,
Directions to dig and to drain, my boy,
But 'twould take me too long,
To tell you in song,
A quarter of what they contain, my boy.

*Church Union.*

## THE MYSTERIOUS ORGANIST.

### A Legend of the Rhine.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith more than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who had played the organ so long had suddenly died, and everybody, from the king to the peasant, was wondering who could be found to fill his place, when one bright Sabbath morn, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger sitting at the crape-shrouded organ. He was a tall, graceful man, with a pale, but strikingly handsome face, great black, melancholy eyes, and hair like the raven's wing for gloss and color, sweeping like dark waves over his shoulder. He did not seem to notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the instrument no words of mine can describe. The astonished listener declared that the instrument seemed to have grown humane—that it wailed and sighed and clamored, as if a tortured human heart was throbbing through the pipes.

When the music at length, ceased, the sexton hastened to the stranger and said, "Pray, who are you, sir?"

"Do not ask my name," he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and I have come here on trial."

"You'll be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. "Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir."

"No, no; you overrate me," resumed the stranger, with a sad smile; and then, as if disinclined to conversation, he turned from old Hans and began to play again. And now the music changed from a sorrowful strain to a grand old pæan, and the mysterious organist,

"Looking upward full of grace,
Prayed, till from a happy place
God's glory smote him in the face."

Lost in the harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his far-seeing eye fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an open window, when there was a stir about the door, and a royal party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl with a wealth of golden hair, eyes like the violet's hue, and lips like wild cherries. This was the Princess Elizabeth; and all eyes were turned to her, as she seated herself in the velvet-cushioned pew appropriated to the court. The mysterious organist fixed his eyes upon her, and went on playing. No sooner had the music reached her ears than she started as if a ghost had crossed her path. The blood faded from her cheek, her lip quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous.

At last her eyes met those of the organist, in a long, yearning look, and the melody lost its joyous notes, and once more wailed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the king to his daughter, "this organist has a master hand.—Hark ye! he shall play at your wedding!"

The pale lips of the princess parted, but she could not speak—she was dumb with grief.—Like one in a painful dream, she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled the vast edifice. Aye, full well she knew who he was, and why the instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a tortured heart.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come. He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ loft and commenced his task. While he played, a veiled figure glided in and knelt near a shrine. There she remained till the worshippers dispersed, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, everybody has gone but you and me, I wish to close the doors."

"I am not ready to go yet," was the reply; "leave me—leave!"

The sexton drew back into a shady niche and watched and listened.

The mysterious organist still kept his post, but his head was bowed upon the instrument, and he could not see the lone devotee. At length she rose from the aisle, and moving to the organ loft, paused beside the musician.

"Bertram," she murmured.

Quick as thought the organist raised his head. There, with the light of a lamp suspended to the arch above falling full upon her, stood the princess who had graced the royal pew that day.—The court dress of velvet, with its soft ermine trimmings, the tiara, the necklace, the bracelets, had been exchanged for a green serge robe and a long thick veil, which was now pushed back from the fair girlish face.

"Oh! Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" exclaimed the organist, and he sunk at her feet and gazed wistfully into her eyes.

"Why are you here, Bertram!" asked the princess.

"I came to bid you farewell; and as I dared not venture into the palace, I gained access to the cathedral by bribing the bell-ringer, and having taken the vacant seat of the dead organist, let my music breathe out the adieu I could not trust my lips to utter."

A low moan was the only answer, and he continued:

"You are to be married on the morrow?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder altar, and take upon me vows, which will doom me to a living death!"

"Think of me," rejoined the organist. "Your royal father requested me to play at your wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal, I could be the bridegroom instead of the organist; but a poor musician must give you up."

"It is like rending soul and body asunder to part with you," said the girl. "To-night I may tell you this—tell you how fondly I love you, but in a few hours it will be a sin! Go, go, and God bless you."

She waved him from her, as if she would banish him while yet she had the power to do so, and he—how was it with him? He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in a long embrace, and then with a half-smothered farewell, left her.

The next morning dawned in cloudless splendor, and at an early hour the cathedral was thrown open and the sexton began to prepare for the wedding. Flame colored flowers nodded by the wayside—flame colored leaves came rushing down the trees, and lay in light heaps upon the ground; and the ripe wheat waved like a golden sea, and berries dropped in red and purple clusters over the rocks along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates were opened and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral, where her marriage was to be solemnized. It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the untwined foliage and blossoms were the tufts of plumes which floated from stately heads, and the festal robes that streamed down over the housings of the superb steeds. But the princess, mounted on a snow-white palfrey, and clad in snow-white velvet, looked pale and sad, and when, on nearing the church, she heard a gush of organ-music, which though jubilant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled, and would have fallen to the earth had not a page supported her. A few minutes afterward she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the royal bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her glance roved from him to the organ loft, where she had expected to see the mysterious organist. He was gone, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king, to whom she had been betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt by his side at the altar-stone; mechanically listened to the service and made the responses. Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace, and whispered:

"Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"

Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow on her cheek? Ah! though the king wore the royal purple, and many a jeweled order glittered on his breast, he seemed the humble person who had been employed to teach organ music, and had taught her the lore of love.

"Elizabeth," murmured the monarch, "Bertram Hoffman, the mysterious organist, and King Oscar are one. Forgive my strategem.—I wished to marry you, but I would not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rained from her blue eyes, the new made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

### Subjugating an Elephant.

Recently, a Cincinnati paper says, a circus elephant, thirty-six years old, 10,000 pounds weight, and named Tippoo Saib, while in winter quarters at Connorsville, Indiana, became unruly on account of a change of his keeper, and went to war against all mankind.—He would allow no one in his quarters, and struck at every one who approached him with his trunk and tusks most violently. His keepers determined to subdue him, and the process and result are thus discribed: The new keeper, with nine assistants, had fully equipped himself with chains and cables for tying, and spears and pitchforks for subduing Tippoo. The first thing done was to fasten a brickbat to the end of a rope and throw it over the end of the tusk chain, which latter is fastened to one leg and one tusk. By means of this rope a 20 ton cable chain (formerly used to subdue the famous Hannibal) was slip-noosed around the tusk. Next, an excavation three feet deep was made under the sill of the house, and while the elephant's attention was attracted to the other side of the room by a pail of water poured into his trough, the cable chain was passed through the excavation and fastened to heavy stakes outside. All this time the infuriated monster struck all around him with terrible ferocity, and tugged at his chain with incredible momentum. The next thing accomplished was the sharing of his hind legs. This was consummated by the slinging of heavy ropes around those two stately pillars of elephant flesh, bone and muscle, and finally, by the stealthy strategy of the keeper and another man, these ropes were fastened to stumps outside. The elephant was now sufficiently pinioned to allow the order, "Charge pitchforks," to be given. Ten men, armed with these ugly implements of offense, plunged them into the rampaging beast, taking care, of course, to avoid penetrating his eyes or joints. The tenderest spot in an elephant is just behind the fore legs, and that locality was prodded unmercifully.—By means of a hooked spear sunk in his back, Tippoo was brought to his knees, but he surged up again with such awful strength that he swept his tormentors off their feet and made his chains whistle like fiddle strings. After an hour's fighting he was brought down on his side, but for two hours longer he tugged at his chains with frenzied obstinacy. He pulled so hard at times that his hind legs were straight out behind him, and three feet off the ground. At the end of three hours the giant gave in by trumpeting, which is the elephant's way of crying enough. The moment this peculiar cry was heard the battle ceased. The keeper made Tippoo get up and lie down a number of times, and he was as obedient to the word of command as a gentle pony. The animal was then groomed and rubbed off with whiskey. He allowed all manner of liberties without so much as flapping an ear. He was a subjugated elephant.

### All About Printing.

Moveable type for printing was not used until the 15th century.

Books were printed by the Chinese and other Eastern nations from engraved blocks long before the invention of type.

The first type were of wood. The same material is still used for the larger varieties of letters.

Johannes Guttenburg is generally believed to have been the first to manufacture movable types.

An edition of Donatus was the first book printed from movable types.

The first letters were characters imitating handwriting. Printing was introduced into Paris in 1470; into London four years later.

Roman type first made in 1465. Italic about the year 1500.

Type founding was formerly a part of the business of a printer, and was declared a distinct art by a decree of the Star Chamber in 1637.

The largest size of type used for books is Great Primer; the smaller sizes are English, Pica, Small Pica, Long Primer, Bourgeoise, Minion, Nonpariel, Agate, Pearl, Diamond and Brilliant.

Pearl is the smallest type found in ordinary printing offices.

Agate is the smallest type used for setting advertisements in any American newspaper. It is in favor with those papers, which from their large editions and the great demand for their columns, are necessitated to economise space.

The type in most general use for advertisements is Nonpariel. Those papers which use larger are generally of a poorer class for whose advertising columns there is little demand.

In America printers are paid by the 1000 ems, [M] an em being equivalent to about two letters. In England the matter is measured by ens (n) 2000 of which equal 1000 ems.

A good compositor will set, correct and distribute about 6,000 ems in a day of ten hours. Several of the N. Y. newspapers are printed from stereotype plates which are prepared with great rapidity and melted over for use again in printing the next edition. So rapidly is this work performed that in some instances forms have been got ready for the press in twenty minutes after the last page had been given to the stereotyper.

The hand press was invented in 1450 and is still used without any important improvement in the majority of country newspaper offices.

Ink rollers are made of a mixture of molasses and glue, and were first invented by one Gannal, a glue manufacturer of Paris.

The first newspaper ever printed by steam was the London Times, of Nov. 28, 1814.

Hand presses are still used in large offices where very fine and perfect work is required.

The Hoe press was invented in July, 1847, and is indispensable to all newspapers with large circulations.

Phonography was invented by Isaac Pitman, an Englishman, in 1837.