

DONT JUDGE BY APPEARANCES.

PRAY don't imagine our friend Jobblekins is dr---- tipsy. Oh, no! He sang in the chorus at the Festival, and is simply trying to recall the delightful sensation.

KALSOMINE HALL LECTURES.

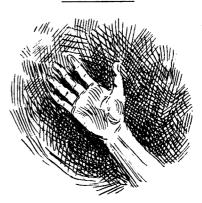
PROF. EBON JOHNSON took the lecture platform in Kalsomine Hall, Centre Street, on Monday evening, and delivered the first of his eloquent discourses to an overflowing house. His topic was—"Will the Colored Race Expire or Aspire?" He spoke as follows :—

Ladies an' gem'len : We are here to night to uphold bofe sides ob dis queshun. We believe dat dey will. We will divide de leckshur into two divishuns, an' consider firs' whether dis glor'us race ob ours am gwine to expire. My remarks on dis head mus' be short and p'inted. I hol' from a morticarious p'int ob view dat de race ob de present day am gwine to expire befo' seventy-fi' years mo' hab pass an' gone; an' from a generological p'int I hol' dat after de race ob to-day hab gone, anoder an' better one will wegetate. Dey will be mo' lib'rul, mo' gen'rous, gem'len, mo' gen'rous, I say, dan de specimens I now see befo' me. (Hisses.) Dey will neber demean deyselves by givin' no twenty-fi' cent c'llection, like we received at de do' to-night. (At this point a rush was made for the speaker.) Hol' on, gem'len, hol' on, let me esplain. You see de wages will be mo' den, an' you kin affo'd to be mo' librul. (The meeting then calmed down.) Why, wages am a-gwine to rise all ober dis broad lan'. De agitation ob de present day a'nt faw nuffin, an' a glor'us golden time am a-comin'. (Cheers.) De wages ob de lab'rin man am on de up'ard grade, I tell you, an' de day a'nt fur away when we kin see on de shingles---"Whitewashin' done here-fo' dollars a day," an' "Chickens sold here—only ten cents each." (Great commotion and cheers.) In dat gol'en time, gem'len, de darkey will rise to de importance ob his privileges; he will recognize dat de hen-roos' hab no mo' charms, an' de stigmy which he now hab to b'ar will drop from his shoulders an' roll 'way down de hill like Christians ob old.

An' now I come to my second head. Dey will aspire, but dey can' do it till de golden era comes, which I hab elaborated upon. When dat day dawns, ebery darkey kin git de delicacies ob life. He kin lib on de fattes', do less wurk, an' roas' his shins at de fire mo' in one day dan he could in a week now. De race will den become culchered, and—aspire. Dey won't den need to sell der votes fur no measly "recognition." No white politician kin 'spect to collar de cull'ud vote by a han'-shake an' "How'dy, cull?"

At this juncture, a short, stout man, wearing a shiny plug, entered the hall, and the speaker declared that the meeting would expire.

A NEW YORK paper, the literary *Critic*, says that Miss Cleveland will publish a story entitled "The Long Row," but it does not say what the row is all about and why it lasted so long.—Ex.



SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE SPANKOPHONE.

THIS useful instrument consists of an arm provided with a universal joint for facility in use, the arm bearing a flexible series of elastic radial attachments. It is not the invention of either Prof. Graham Bell or Mr. Edison, and being unpatented, no royalty is chargeable for its use. It was originally devised and adopted by Mr. Adam Primus, shortly after his becoming a care-worn emigrant. Its construction may be remembered by such of us as are of riper years, and who in warmer climes than this were brought up under the spreading palm. The test of its efficiency in application is a certain redness, as also a loudness of response easily identified at a distance not exceeding 100 yards. An undeserved neglect has befallen this really valuable domestic implement and the consequences among the rising generation are profoundly regretable. Its general re-introduction in households would again install discipline and promote respect for parents.

Its ministries are those of chastisement.

