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The Oregon Argus.

—A Weekly Newspaper, devoted to the Principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and advocating the side of Truth in every issue.—

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ADVERTISING RATES. One square (12 lines or less) one insertion, \$3.00 two insertions, 4.00 three insertions, 5.00 Each subsequent insertion, 1.00 Reasonable deductions to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE ARGUS is happy to inform the public that he has just received a large stock of JOB TYPE and other new printing material, and will be in the speedy receipt of additions suited to all the requirements of this locality. HANDBILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

CURIOUS FACTS IN NATURAL HISTORY.—Some female spiders produce nearly 2,000 eggs.

Dr. Bright published a case of an egg producing an insect 80 years after it must have been laid.

About thirty fresh water springs are discovered under the sea, on the south of the Persian Gulf.

The Atlantic Ocean is estimated at three miles deep, and the Pacific at four miles.

There are six or seven generations of gnats in a summer, and each lays 250 eggs.

There are about 9,000 cells in a square foot of honey-comb. 5,000 bees weigh a pound.

A swarm of bees contains from 10,000 to 20,000 in a natural state, and from 30,000 to 40,000 in a hive.

The bones of birds are hollow, and filled with air instead of marrow.

Fish are common in the seas of Surinam with four eyes; two of them on horns which grow on the top of their heads.

Two thousand nine hundred silk worms produce one pound of silk; but it would require 27,000 spiders, all females, to produce one pound of web.

Capt. Beaufort saw near Smyrna, in 1841, a cloud of locusts 46 miles long, and 300 yards deep, containing as he calculated, 169 billions.

Lewenhock reckoned 17,000 divisions in the cornea (outer coat of the eye) of a butterfly, each one of which he thought possessed a crystalline lens. Spiders, etc., are similarly provided for.

The spring of a watch weighs .015 of a grain; a pound of iron makes 50,000. The pound of steel costs 2d.; a single spring 2d.; so that 50,000 produces £416, or about \$2,000.

With a view to collect their webs for silk, 4,000 spiders were once obtained, but they soon killed each other. Manufacturers and war never thrive.

Spiders have four pairs for spinning their threads, each pair having 1,000 holes; and the fine web itself is the union of 4,000 threads. No spider spins more than four webs, and when the fourth is destroyed they seize on the webs of others.

Every pound of cochineal contains 70,000 insects boiled to death, and from 600,000 to 700,000 pounds are annually brought to Europe for scarlet and crimson dyes.

BULL'S BAY, or Baboul bay, the telegraph terminus, is a bay on the east side of Newfoundland, in latitude 47 degrees 25 minutes North, longitude 52 degrees 20 minutes West. Valentia, or Kilmory, a picturesque island off the west coast of Ireland, seven miles long and two broad, is separated from the main land by a strait, a mile and a half in breadth, and contains the most westerly harbor in the British Isles. The harbor is deep, capacious, and land-locked, and has lately attracted considerable attention, as the proposed westerly terminus of railway communication and principal station for Atlantic steamers.

ILLINOIS POSTMASTERS.—The Chicago Times has letters from one hundred and thirty Postmasters of Illinois, declaring that they are Douglas men, and do not care who knows the fact. They are with their Democratic brethren, and no threats of removal can terrify them into supporting Republicans.

AN EVERY-DAY FACT.—The convexity of the earth interposes to prevent the sight of distant bodies; thus, at 600 yards, 1 inch would be concealed, or an object an inch high could not be seen in a straight line; at 900 yards, 2 inches; at 1400 yards, 5 inches; at 1 mile, 8 inches; 3 miles, 6 feet; so that at that distance a man would be invisible; 4 miles, 10 feet; 5 miles, 16 feet; 6 miles, 24 feet; 10 miles 66 feet; 13 miles, 95; 13 miles, 112; and 14 miles, 130 feet. In leveling, it is usual to allow the 10th of an inch in every 200 yards, or 8 inches in a mile, for convexity.

When a house is infested with rats which refuse to nibble at toasted cheese and the usual baits, a few drops of highly-scented oil of rhodium, poured on the bottom of a cage-trap, will almost invariably attract it full of the "mischiefous rodents" before morning. We have known this to be tried with extraordinary success.—Where a trap baited with all manner of edibles had failed to attract a single rat, the oil of rhodium caused it to be completely crowded night after night, until the house was cleared of these noxious visitors.

The following story is current in Virginia: The Baptists were baptizing some converts; they finished by baptizing an old negro (a slave). The parson not thinking as much of his soul as of the white portion of his converts, let him drop, and make his own way to the shore. The negro, blowing and puffing, reached the shore, and sitting on a stump, remarked: "That some gentlemans' nigger would be killed by sich foolishness yit."

TO COOK RICE.—I prepare a dish which is preferred to the richest rice pudding, and which is certainly far more wholesome, according to the following recipe:—Slowly simmer the rice in milk three or four hours, or till the grains burst and absorb the milk; add a little sugar, put the whole into a wide dish, and bake till slightly brown.—Eat it with milk or butter.—Cor. Country Genl.

SEEKING FOR COMETS.—The great observatory of Harvard College was established in 1847. Among the many brilliant discoveries made there since its establishment, are no less than fourteen comets.—Nine were discovered by the indefatigable labors of Mr. Geo. P. Bond. The tenth was discovered in March, 1853, by Mr. Charles W. Tuttle. The remaining four by Mr. Horace P. Tuttle.

Few persons are aware of the patience and labor exercised by the astronomer in making discoveries of this kind. It requires several years' study and practice to qualify one to discover a telescopic comet. It is undoubtedly very easy to look at a comet already visible to the naked eye in the heavens; but when it is required to discover an unknown one, wandering in its 'long travel of a thousand years, in the profound abyss of space, the labor then becomes truly prodigious. The amount of physical suffering, occasioned by exposure to all kinds of temperature, the bending and twisting of the body when examining near the zenith, and the constant strain of the eye, cannot be fully understood and appreciated by one unacquainted with an astronomer's life.

The astronomer, with his telescope, begins at the going down of the sun, and examines, in zones, with the utmost care and vigilance the starry vault, and continues till the 'creling hours' bring the sun to the eastern horizon, when star and comet fade from his view. It requires several nights to complete a thorough survey of the heavens; and often these nights do not follow in succession, being interrupted by the full moon, by clouds and auroras, and by various other meteorological phenomena. He is frequently vexed by passing clouds fleeting through the midnight sky, and strong and chilly breezes of the night. His labors are continued throughout the year, and his unwearied exertions do not slacken during the long wintry nights, when the frozen particles of snow and ice, driven before the northern blast, cause the stars to sparkle with unusual lustre, and his breath to congeal on the eye-piece of his telescope. It frequently happens that his labors are not crowned with a discovery until after several years' search.

Nothing can exceed the sublime spectacle presented to the astronomer under a clear midnight sky, as he sweeps athwart the gorgeous constellations in their 'starry dance' around their appointed center. Occasionally the field of the telescope is filled with the dazzling radiance of unnumbered suns of a variety of rich and beautiful colors. The field of the telescope is often illumined by the sudden transit of a far-off meteor, invisible to the naked eye. Sometimes a large one falls from the zenith, and silently exploding, fills the midnight sky with a startling spectral light. The solitude and silence of the night are broken, in spring, summer, and autumn, by low murmuring voices of migrating birds, and the half-suppressed buffeting of their weary wings which darken for a moment the field of his telescope in their flight. These are the only living companions of the astronomer afloat in the sky at midnight.

There is a momentary excitement when his wearied eye detects a small swisp of pale scattered light in the field of his telescope. It is very comet-like, but he does not feel quite sure that he is not tantalized with a nebula—a cluster of stars—so remote as to defy the utmost power of assisted vision to resolve it into its individual components. He immediately ascertains its exact position, and examines the catalogues for information of its character. If it is unrecorded, he is obliged to bring the wondrous mechanism of human hands to his assistance. The sidereal clock, and the minutely graduated circles of his telescope, accurately inform him of its right ascension and declination. Usually, the distance of the unknown body is rigorously measured by the micrometer—a work of unsurpassed delicacy—from a star in the same field.—At the end of several hours his labors are rewarded by the discovery of a new nebula, or the slow but decisive movements of a comet. It is a moment of intense feeling. A new globe has been in sight from the uttermost bounds of human vision.—Whence has it come, and whither is it going? What is its distance from the earth and from the sun? When will it be nearest to the earth, and when to the sun?—What are its velocity and magnitude?—Will it become visible to the naked eye? and has it ever before appeared within the memory of man, or on the records of history? These are questions that he cannot immediately answer. His mind, aided by the most powerful analysis, penetrates into the secret workings of the Infinite Mind, and, by a mysterious process, evolves the answers to his queries.

Three complete observations, made on three different days, or longer intervals of time, furnish him with the basis of his calculations of the unknown particulars of the comet. They are technically called the

elements of its orbit. With these three great celestial marks, he proceeds to the calculation of the elements, a work of exceeding great labor and difficulty. It is a problem of pure geometry; and the illustrious Newton, who first solved this gigantic problem and applied it successfully to the great comet of 1680, pronounced it 'problema longe difficilimum.' A distinguished American astronomer, Rittenhouse, of Philadelphia, was the first American that solved the problem. He compared the elements of the comet of 1770, and says of it, in a letter to the President of the American Philosophical Society:—'Herewith I send you the fruit of three or four days' labor, during which I have covered several sheets, and literally drained my inkstand several times.' Our celebrated countryman and neighbor, Dr. Bowditch, computed the elements of the great comet of 1807, and the still greater one of 1811, the latter yet remembered by all our aged citizens, as appearing in the autumnal months of that year, which

burned in the Arctic sky, and from its horrid hair shook pestilence and war.

In 1849, the learned world in America and Europe was astonished at the production of the elliptic elements of the first comet of that year, by the wonderful Safford, then only fourteen years of age. No mathematical genius in the history of our race has before achieved such an honor, at so early an age.

The late King of Denmark, a great patron of astronomy, in the last years of his life, decreed that a gold medal should be awarded to the first discoverer of a comet. Miss Maria Mitchell, of Nantucket, discovered a comet in October, 1847, and received therefor a comet medal, and was further honored by being made a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. The King soon after deceased, and his successor appropriated his revenues to other purposes. The discontinuance of the Denmark medal has not in the least degree abated the zeal of the astronomers.—The discovery of the same comet by different astronomers in different parts of the world, on the same night, or within a few days of each other, attest their unremitting vigilance.—Newburyport Herald.

FIRST NAVAL GUN OF THE REVOLUTION.—At Marietta, Ohio, repose the remains of almost all those noble men who planted New England civilization at the mouth of the Muskingum. Among the monuments that speak of the olden time, the traveler will find one inscribed as follows:—"COMMODORE WHIPPLE, WHO FIRED THE FIRST GUN OF THE REVOLUTION UPON THE OCEAN."

In that dark hour which 'tried the souls of men'—when all seemed lost, and the very idea of an American triumph against the power and prestige of Great Britain was actually ridiculed and scouted throughout the whole of Europe—Commodore Whipple, standing upon the deck of an American vessel-of-war, applied the torch to that cannon which first announced, upon the 'mountain wave,' the decrees of the Continental Congress!

Few persons speak of Whipple now; long years have passed since he was laid in the beautiful graveyard at Marietta; but there will ever be some to remember him and the gallant bark which dared, in the face of the whole British navy, to ride the highest waves of the Atlantic, with no other banner at her mast-head than that which had been baptized in the blood of Bunker Hill and Lexington.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BLAIR DEFEATED BY FRAUD.—To show the size of the fraud at the late election in St. Louis, it is only necessary to state that in 1856, at the close of an exciting and closely contested canvass, Blair, Republican, received in St. Louis 5,316 votes, Kennett, American, 4,553, and Reynolds, Democrat, 1,899. At the late election, Blair received in the city 5,596 votes, an increase of 280 over his vote in 1856—Breckinridge, Amer., 4,887, an increase of 334 over Kennett's vote—while Barret, Dem., received 5,994, an increase of 4,095 over the vote of Reynolds!

The pitch to which the spirit of gambling will sometimes reach is strikingly illustrated in an anecdote told by Walpole in one of his letters of an incident at White's Chocolate House—a famous gambling establishment in London. A man dropped down dead at the door, and was carried in; the club immediately made bets whether he was dead or not, and when they were going to bleed him, the wagers for his death interposed, saying it would affect the fairness of the bet.

Franklin seized lightning by the tail and put it through a course of sprouts; Morse put breeches on, and taught it how to read, write, and do chores.

It is not strange that an ass once talked like a man, while so many men talk like asses.

SCOTCHMEN.—The earth knows no race of such homogeneity—possessing such love of home—such pride in an honest and valiant ancestry—such thrift and such intellectual acumen—as that which inhabits Scotland. They are a peculiar people, and, whether at home or abroad, cherish with religious care the noble history of their nation. Well may they be proud of the land of their birth. From the dim twilight of the middle ages to the full noonday of the nineteenth century, few lands have been so conspicuous in regulating the political, literary, and theological affairs of the world.

Was not Ossian of Scottish birth—the first of poets who swept the lyre in Northern climes, and whose resounding eloquence still finds an echo in the hearts of thousands? Who but John Knox first thundered the words of truth and righteousness on the British Isles—himself the Bonnerges of the Reformation? Where do the annals of the world furnish us with nobler instances of heroic and patient suffering than characterized the poor, persecuted Cameronians? Has liberty ever had more daring and trusty champions than Wallace or Bruce? Who ever sang sweeter melodies than the peasant bard Robbie Burns?—Was the world ever so enchanted as by the Wizard of the North—Sir Walter Scott—whose works of prose and verse are sufficiently ample and inspired to form the literature of any nation? Need we mention Kit North and his Noctes Ambrosianae, the Ettrick Shepherd, Hogg—the historians, Robertson, Hume, and Macaulay—the political economist, Adam Smith,—the philosophers, Stewart and Reid—the poets, Campbell and Motherwell, and a hundred other sweet singers? The literary firmament is gemmed with Scottish stars. They form a constellation, indeed, beside which all others 'pale their inefficent fires.' When did the pulpit ever give birth to such noble thoughts, clad in the habiliments of true eloquence, as those which fell in profuse and golden sentences from the lips of Chalmers? Where in the late Crimean war was all hope placed, when, on the bloody front of battle, the victory seemed uncertain? The Highlanders and Sir Colin Campbell were the reserve corps, and wherever their plaid were seen and their pibrochs played the charge, the enemy gave way, and triumph crowned the Allied banners.

In cultivating the arts of peace—in prosecuting vigorous military campaigns—in wooing the muses—in discussing philosophy—in writing history—the Scots have ever been a leading people. Their nationality has been swallowed up by the English, but they remain as free and untrammelled as the wild winds that blow across their moors. It is impossible for a Scot to be anything but what God made him, and his bright spirit shines in him. Honest, frugal, sagacious, far-seeing, industrious, painstaking, and chastened and elevated in spirit, by early religious education, the Scot is invariably a successful man—a good citizen—true to himself, to his ancient faith, and to the hallowed ground where his ancestors repose.—Keokuk Journal.

HOW A STORY GROWS.—The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin gives the following picture of how an excitement was got up in that city the other day:

Somebody, yesterday, happened to refer to the calamity of two years ago, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, by which so many persons of an excursion party lost their lives. Somebody else observed that it was just such a hot day as the fatal one of June, 1856, and somebody else said what a dreadful thing it would be if a collision should occur, and how particularly dreadful if the collision should occur on Gray's Ferry Bridge.

A passer-by heard something about a collision on Gray's Ferry Bridge, and repeated the story. It was passed from one to another, and spread over town like a conflagration, augmenting in terror as it spread, till at last we were informed, about half-past two o'clock, that two trains of cars had met on Gray's Ferry Bridge; that the bridge broke down, that five cars, crowded with passengers, had gone into the Schuylkill, and that a fearful number of lives was lost—some said forty-five, others sixty, while others made it one hundred and ten. Other informants said the dead bodies were piled along the road for some distance, while the number of wounded was enormous.

The effects of this frightful story were astonishing. Third street and the newspaper offices were in instant commotion. Reporters for afternoon papers, who had no time to go to the scene of disaster, rushed hither and thither, consulting and enquiring of everybody, while a number belonging to morning papers departed instantaneously to Gray's Ferry, to get the full particulars, with the names of the killed and wounded, and the harrowing details of this unprecedented calamity. The southwestern part of the town was in great excitement, and carriages and omnibuses went crowded with people, eager to offer assistance or to ascertain if their children or friends were among the victims.

EXPERIMENTS ON THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.—M. Brown Sequard, one of the most distinguished of living physiologists, is lecturing at the college of Surgeons, London.—He is well known for laborious researches on the phenomena of the nervous system, in which he has made remarkable discoveries, especially as to the incisions. In one of his lectures, he exhibited guinea pigs which

had been experimented on some months ago by cutting certain nerves; the hinder limbs became paralyzed, but in time the animals recovered the power of voluntary motion, attended, however, with a very curious result—the operator could put them in a fit of epilepsy whenever he pleased. It appears that by the cutting of the nerves, the animals lose sensation, except in one cheek, and if that spot be irritated, a fit is the immediate consequence.—Another noticeable particular is that the lice which infest the animals congregate on that spot and nowhere else. Whether it be that there is more warmth, or more perspiration, than on other parts of the body, is not known; at any rate, physiologists are agreed as to the singular and suggestive nature of the phenomenon. It appears, moreover, that if the sensibility of the sensitive spot be destroyed, then the guinea pig ceases to be liable to epilepsy. Applying this fact to human physiology, M. Brown Sequard says that there is in the human body a spot discoverable, as he believes, by galvanism, which if deprived of its sensibility, would in like manner completely prevent attacks of epilepsy. These are important facts, which, while they lead to the hope that a distressing disease may be abated, or altogether removed from the list of diseases, that we have yet very much to learn concerning the economy of the nervous system.—Chambers' Journal.

THE POLICY OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.—The intelligent London correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser writes, in a recent letter:

"The real policy of the government of France for the present, and the policy she is evidently disposed to follow, is that of playing all her force in maintaining the present division of the map of Europe.—Louis Napoleon could not sustain himself in attempting to make conquests, and conquests would be of no use to him (except as giving eclat to his army) if he made them. You may rest assured that the only object of the present immense naval preparations is to bring France up to the standard of the most powerful nation. She believes that she ought at least to occupy a rank equal to that of England; and as France is essentially a military nation, and estimates greatness by military power, her rank is only to be attained by the mustering of an army and a navy that will at least equal those of the strongest nations.—By this display of power, Louis Napoleon will maintain his position of diplomatic mediator in Europe, the most lofty position he can acquire, (for if he goes to war he will be undermined by the Republicans) while at the same time he will be able to preserve France inviolate from attack.—His role is thus a grand one without going to war, and he is exactly the man to predict it. It is therefore, perfectly safe to predict that Napoleon is not seeking, nor does he desire a war, either with England or America, or any other country; and I honestly believe, from a close observation of the French government for many years, that the greatest pacificator in Europe at the present moment is Louis Napoleon himself. Every act of his government attests it to any one who is not wilfully blind.—How absurd is it then to constantly put this monarch forward as the world's saviour!"

AN OLD BOOK.—The Boston Transcript notices a Bible eight hundred years old, that belonged to the Rev. Dr Duffield, of Detroit, and says: "This is not, however, the oldest book on the continent. There is, in the library of Harvard College, a Greek manuscript of a portion of the scriptures that is older, by one or two centuries, than Dr. Duffield's Bible. And in a private library in Cambridge there are several monkish manuscripts of the entire Bible, similar in every respect to that described. There is also in the same library an evangelarium, or selections from the Gospel for the use of the church—a folio volume of over 300 pages, written on parchment in the eighth century, i. e. 1,100 years ago and 700 years before the invention of printing. This book is, of course, older by about 300 years than the Detroit Bible, and we have no account of any other book in this country of equal antiquity. We find an account of this and other bibliographical rarities, in Rev. Luther Farnham's interesting little work—'A Glance at Private Libraries.'"

COLOSSAL CHURCH IN ST. PETERSBURG.—The colossal Church of St. Isaac, the largest in Europe, with the exception of St. Peter's, in Rome, has just been finished and dedicated with great pomp and ceremony in St. Petersburg. The church, which is said to be a magnificent as well as gigantic structure, was commenced by Alexander I., in 1818, and has consequently been forty years in the process of construction.—Under the Emperor Nicholas great progress was made in the building, but he did not live to witness its completion. The church will probably stand for centuries, a monument of Russian greatness and perseverance. Its style is unique, and for a long time gave umbrage to the Slavophiles, who preferred an exclusive Russian style, similar to that of the Kremlin churches of Moscow. It is surmounted by a dome three hundred and forty feet high, support-

ed by twenty-five polished granite pillars, and surrounded by a massive bronze gallery. It has four fronts, furnished with porticoes of one hundred and twelve feet in length, which are supported by granite monoliths fifty feet high. The situation of the building is unequalled—on the place of St. Isaac, adjoining the Admiralty-place, with its principal front looking out on the Neva, and environed by palaces. It overlooks not only the whole city, but its dome, with its lantern and cross, is visible from the entire surrounding country, as far as Cronstadt and the Gulf of Finland.

The dedication of the church commenced on the 10th of June, with the consecration of the principal altars; the two other altars were consecrated on the following day.—The dedication was not treated simply as a religious ceremony, but likewise as a military and popular festival.

COST OF A GREAT COLLEGE.—A letter from New Haven gives the following statistics in regard to Yale College:

Many readers will be interested in learning what is the yearly cost of such an institution as Yale College. The receipts for the past year have been \$55,704, and the expenditures about \$400 less than this amount. Of the receipts, about \$25,788 have been derived from tuition fees, and the remainder from various funds. The income from sundry funds devoted to the increase of the library amounts to \$1,656, and the whole amount expended upon it has been \$2,375. The scholarship and prize funds yield \$2,987. The largest of these is the De Forest, from the proceeds of which a gold medal, valued at \$100, is each year given to that member of the Senior class who writes and pronounces the best English oration. The amount appropriated for the increase of the Geological Cabinet has been \$256. The expenditure for "instruction" has been about \$25,000.

CURE FOR WARTS.—It is said that by rubbing chalk frequently on warts, they will disappear. Moistened pearl-ash has also been known to remove warts by being rubbed upon them.

THE HABITUAL USE OF SPIRITS.—We are all of us more or less aware of the directly visible injurious effects produced by the habitual use of intoxicating drinks, in the foibles and vices, the absorption of all the generous feelings, all the tender humanities and sweet charities of love, while the heart is held under its sway; but few of us know the full extent of the change produced by it, both in the mental and corporeal faculties. The British and Foreign Medico-Chirurgical Review shows that the habitual use of spirits arrests that metamorphosis of tissue which is necessary for health, leaving the effete tissue as a useless burden in the body, to be converted into heat, instead of all the organic constituents, oil and fat, till finally life itself is clogged at the fountain-head. Thousands of men, according to the review, who have never been inebriated, annually perish, having shortened their lives by tipping a little every day. The dream arrests the metamorphosis of tissue, another dream is taken before this arrest ceases; the reaction, thus postponed, becomes more intense; the depression is excessive; more drains are taken; and so, in the end, without ever having been inebriated, the spirit sinks into the grave, presenting the strange anomaly of a reasonable being periodically applying a poison which is sure to impair and eventually destroy the vitality of the body, and divert the noble impulses of the heart from that course which concentrates it to a heaven-born life. The effect of drinking spirits is different from that produced by wine, for wine is rarely used except at meals, so that the effects have time to pass away before a second dose becomes due; and hence no craving for an increased quantity is experienced. Men are now living, as a consequence, in robust old age, who have taken the same identical number of glasses of wine daily for half a century, without feeling it necessary to increase the quantity.—Sci. Am.

SMALL TALK.—But of all the expedients to make the heart and the brain giddy, and to thin the fluid into the consistency of a cambric handkerchief, the most successful is the little talk and tattle which, in some charmed circles is courteously styled conversation. How human beings can live on such meagre fare—how continue existence in such a famine of topics and on such a short allowance of sense—is a great question, if philosophy could only search it out. All we know is, that such men and women there are who will go on from fifteen to fourscore, and never a hint on their countenances that they died at last of consumption of the head and marasmus of the heart! The whole universe of God, spreading out its splendors and terrors, pleading for their attention, and they wonder where Mrs. Somebody got that divine ribbon to her lounet? The whole world of literature, through its thousand trumpet of fame, abjuring them to regard its garnered stores of emot on an thought, and they think, "It's high time, if John intends to marry Sarah, for him to pop the question." When, to be sure, this frillery is spiced with a little envy and malice, and prepares its small dishes of scandal and nice bits of detraction, it becomes endowed with a slight, venomous vitality, which does a pretty well, in the absence of wit, to carry on the march; but if, in the reality of life.—E. P. Whipple.

WENDELL HOLMES ON CONTROVERSY.—If a fellow attacked my opinions in print, would I reply? Not I. Do you think I don't understand what my friend, the professor, long ago called the hydrostatic paradox of controversy? Don't know what that means? Well, I'll tell you. You know that if you had a bent tube, one arm of which was the size of a pipe stem, and the other big enough to hold the ocean, water would stand in the same height in one as the other. Controversy equalizes fools and wise men in the same way—and the fools know it.

THE FAIR SEX.—When Eve brought us to all mankind, Old Adam called her woman; But when she woo'd with love so kind, He then pronounced it woman; But now with folly and with pride, Their husbands' peckers trumming, The ladies are so full of shame, The people call them whine-men.

It is important for all who write for the press to remember a few things:

- 1. To know what they are going to say.
2. To be sure that it is worthy of publication.
3. To write distinctly on only one side of the sheet.
4. Not to murder the rules of spelling, grammar, and punctuation.
5. To be short, spirited, and to stop when they have done.
6. To make no guesses about facts, to keep the Golden Rule, to be good-natured, and to speak the honest truth, let it shame whom it will.