

BY D. W. CRAIG.

The Oregon Argus.

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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. HAND BILLS, POSTERS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, PAMPHLET-WORK and other kinds, done to order, on short notice.

REVOLUTIONS IN WAR.—The Emperor Napoleon III., in proving his fitness to lead a great revolutionary change in the politics of Europe by his conduct in a great war, finds troops of defenders. The London Times says: "He fights his battles with new cannon of his own invention, whisks his own men into action by railway, reconnoiters the positions of his enemies by balloons, makes the electric telegraph his aid-de-camp, puts the bayonet and the order of battle of the phalanx in the place of the muskets and the lines of the great Frederick. He appealed directly from the throne to the people; diplomates by daring to tell the precise truth; and works for his own dynasty by working for nationalities and the independence of the whole race of men."

THE DIFFERENCE.—Somebody says with truth that "latitudes alter offences." Mr. George Sumner, in his late Fourth of July oration at Boston, denounced the Dred Scott decision, and Mr. Rhett of South Carolina, in his Fourth of July oration at Grahamville, openly advocated disunion in the strongest terms. Well, President Buchanan's Washington organ bitterly denounces the remarks of Mr. Sumner upon the Dred Scott decision as treasonable and as a desecration of the anniversary of our national independence, but doesn't venture to say one word about Rhett.—Lou. Jour.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press says: "In regard to the revival of the Slave trade the indications of public sentiment at the South in its favor are really alarming. A long list of papers which advocate it is even now going the rounds of the press and among these the very question is now being discussed whether an effort should be made to induce the Charleston Convention to endorse a revival of the Slave Trade. In alluding to this subject, therefore, Senator Douglas only spoke of a question that is at this moment one of the most prominent topics of discussion in a large portion of the Confederacy."

SIDNEY SMITH AND PENNSYLVANIA CREDIT.—The Pennsylvania says that all remember the bitter taunts which Sidney Smith hurled upon Pennsylvania during her temporary suspension of the payment of the interest of her public debt. A striking proof of how completely her credit has recovered from the shock it then suffered, is furnished by the fact that a daughter of Sidney Smith not long since invested \$30,000 in the same stock her father had so bitterly denounced, in preference to an investment in any other class of security.

WHAT A JEALOUS WOMAN DID BEFORE SHE PAINTED.—In Milwaukee, Wisconsin, lately, a lady returning from a morning drive, on approaching the room usually occupied by her husband, heard voices. She stopped, listened, placed her eye to the key-hole, and saw, to her horror, a woman standing on the floor, and her husband in the same room fixing a shawl over her shoulders. Enraged at the infidelity of her husband, she went to the hall, took down a loaded shot gun, returned, cocked the gun, opened suddenly the door, and deliberately shot the strange woman in the back. Her husband screamed, when the excited and abused wife fainted. On having returned to consciousness, she learned that the woman who had supplanted her in the affections of Mr. — was one of those frames for exhibiting shawls and mantillas on, which he that morning had brought up from the store to have retanned by his wife, in her usual tasty style. Not finding his wife in, he was looking at the figure, and fixing it up as a surprise for her, when her sudden jealousy led to have cost him his life.

A FLY'S FLIGHT.—The formation of the wings of a fly enables it to attain a velocity of from thirty to thirty-five feet in a second. In this space of time a race horse would clear only ninety feet, which is at the rate of more than a mile a minute. Now, our little fly in her swiftest flight, will in the same space of time go more than a third of a mile. If, therefore, we compare the infinite difference of the size of the two animals, how wonderful will the velocity of this minute creature appear!

THE FOURTH OF JULY IN IRELAND.—A number of American tourists, gathered at Lake Killarney, Ireland, on the 4th of July, for the celebration of the day—among them several ministers, and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams. There was a dinner at the hotel, and the Declaration of Independence—which had been printed in full in the village paper—was read. Fireworks on the lawn closed the day's diversions.

BEECHER ON COFFEE.—Henry Ward Beecher made a speech recently in New York, at the opening of a place of entertainment for men who need a place to chat and read the papers. The new institution is called a "coffee-house," and Beecher went so far as to say that the first requisite for a coffee-house was good coffee, and he gave a recipe for making it: "Go to the principal hotels and all the railroad stations throughout the country, and make coffee as they do it."

A physician in Louisville has discovered that by living principally on butter-milk, a human being may prolong his existence to the period of two hundred years.

If you wish to make a woman's temper instantaneously change from lamb-like serenity to the fierceness of a female tiger, tell her you just pulled a gray hair out of her head.

which determines its degree of power." Oh! oh! I see. The argument may be briefly stated thus by the phrenologist:—"Heads I win, tails you lose." Well, that's convenient.

It must be confessed that Phrenology has a certain resemblance to the Pseudo-science. I did not say it was a Pseudo-science. I have often met persons who have been altogether struck up and amazed at the accuracy with which some wandering professor of Phrenology had read their characters written upon their skulls. Of course the professor acquires his information solely through his cranial inspections and manipulations. What are you laughing at? (to the boarders.) But let us just suppose, for a moment, that a tolerably cunning fellow, who did not know or care anything about Phrenology, should open a shop and undertake to read off people's characters at fifty cents or a dollar apiece. Let us see how well he could get along without the 'organs.'

I will suppose myself to set up such a shop. I would invest one hundred dollars, more or less, in casts of brains, skulls, charts, and other matters that would make the most show for the money. That would do to begin with. I would then advertise myself as the celebrated Professor Brancy, or whatever name I might choose, and wait for my first customer. My first customer is a middle-aged man. I look at him—ask him a question or two, so as to hear him talk. When I have got the hang of him, I ask him to sit down, and proceed to fumble his skull, dictating as follows:

SCALE FROM 1 TO 10.—LIST OF FACILITIES FOR CUSTOMER. Amittiveness, 7.—Most men love the conflicting sex, and all men love to be told they do. Alimentiveness, 8.—Don't you see that he has burst off his lowest waistcoat button with feeding—hey? Acquisitiveness, 8.—Of course. A middle-aged Yankee. Appropriativeness, 7.—Hat well brushed. Hair ditto. Mark the effect of that plus sign. Self-esteem, 6.—His face shows that. Benevolence, 9.—That'll please him. Conscientiousness, 8.—That fraction looks first-rate. Mirthfulness, 7.—Has laughed twice since he came in. Ideality, 9.—That sounds well. Form, size, weight, color, locality, eventuality, etc., etc., 4 to 6.—Average everything that can't be guessed. And so of the other faculties.

Of course, you know, that isn't the way the phrenologists do. They go only by the bumps. What do you keep laughing so for? (to the boarders.) I only said that is the way I should practice "Phrenology" for a living. [End of my lecture.]

Sleep. If sleep be death's brother, it is as gentle as a girl, solemn indeed, but then not sad or grim.—The child, through whose downy slumber breaks the little smile, like the small down of a star behind a breath of cloud; the birds that hide their heads beneath their wings, each on his own pillow; the flowers, those children of the rainbow, that wrap their mantles round them, and seek repose; the sea, that seems to intermit its murmur, and lie asleep along the summer shore; embalm'd in beauty are they all by sleep.

But when sleep comes to age; age with the pale lip and the tress of snow; age, pausing tremulously on the outer cape of Time, and listening for the muffled oar of the boat from over Jordan, how like death it seems, then.

And when it steals over the breast and brow of pain, the lips apart as the breath of life comes and goes over the threshold, the calm hands folded, and the sigh subsided, how like an angel's sleep, then. And through its ivory gate come dreams; faces we have seen for an instant, in the clefts of summer clouds; radiant hands we never more shall clasp; words that made the music of the world; snatches of no mortal song; gleams of a double morning; doors ajar in Heaven!

Night is the death of day, the sleep of planet Earth; and how very near those brighter worlds do come; through forest leaves we see the clinging stars, as if Hesperian fruits were ripening; Venus, at anchor, is just beyond our hall, and Mars makes signals from his decks of red.

It is a solemn thing to sleep, whether beneath the watching stars or at high noon. Whether shall we pass, in that noiseless going, and when shall we return? From world to world is but a breath of sleep; they say; then give us pleasant dreams! Strange of all journeys is that "going to sleep!" The fitful pulse grows stronger; the hand forgets its cunning; the daughters of music are brought low; they that look out at the windows are darkened; Care's raveled levee is knitted up; it is almost a dying.

Happy is he for whom no "Ghamis hath murdered sleep"; whose eyelids' noiseless close is like the drop of lentils laden with dew; whose slumber, deep as that which fell on Eden's garden, and whose dreams, as fair as Eve, that first-born daughter of a mortal sleep.

Causes of National Happiness.

The Fourth of July ought to remind us that we live, and have lived for three quarters of a century, under a form of government that has contributed more to the happiness and development of the nation than any form of government that has ever existed among mankind. The earliest records of government are found in the monuments of Egypt, and what do we see there?—Those who ought to be citizens are nearly all slaves, and hundreds of thousands of these men are kept at work by a system of compulsory labor, on the pyramidal blocks and masses that remain to this day, monuments of greatness only in the form of tyranny. Then came the Assyrian, and Babylonian, and Phœnician Governments, military despotisms of the fiercest character. Tyre, indeed, had its commerce, but the city only prospered, not the whole country. Then arose Grecian civilization, with an element of freedom and of life like our own. But the conflict of the tribes, and their miserable bickerings and petty jealousies can only be a warning to us. The great defect of all was the want of intellectual and moral culture among the masses of the people. The helots formed a large proportion of the inhabitants, and the citizens were really a small aristocracy.

Indeed, it was the same want of a truly moral culture that was the death of the old world before Rome. The Jews, though so small, flourished for a short time, by fits and starts, under such leaders as Moses, David and Solomon, but the masses of the people were a hard-headed race and hence advanced no further. Then came Rome, thundering as the representative of simple power, the government of force and a certain rude and impartial justice. But it was only the leaders that prospered. The people were all divided into two classes, the citizens and soldiers, who lived by tramping upon others through tribute and military despotism, and the masses not citizens who were tributary or slaughtered.

Then came the Goths and Vandals, and destroyed the old Roman aristocracy, as it had destroyed the intellectual aristocracy of Greece. In the East, Mohammed swept with his Arab legions, over the nations, reforming them, but desolating all the nations he and his followers came in contact with.

But not among all former nations can seventy-five years of such happiness for a whole nation be exhibited as among our own people. With new and unheard-of difficulties there have been new and unheard-of combinations of strength, excellence and advantage developing among us, making us the means of, happiness to each other and to the whole world beside.—What are the causes of all this? First and chiefly Christianity; its morals and the lives of its followers, have given a tone and standard to the whole nation, a unity of settled principles upon all great and vital subjects, that has, so far, made us homogeneous in our fundamental ideas of right and wrong. Its forbearance on points of difference, its spirit of love and gentleness, instead of brute force, has done more to bind us together than anything else. Its very toleration of many acknowledged evils, where not accompanied with personal injury, has done much to moderate our political ferments.

Next to this, and under this, union has been our strength. Each section of the country has its physical adaptations and advantages, which thus diffuse themselves over the whole. The commerce of the North, the agriculture of the West, and the cotton of the South, all bring wealth. And so, in like manner, the different dispositions and mental and moral characteristics of each section have thus far formed an element of our strength and happiness. The mental cultivation of the North and East, the commercial and social activity of the cities of our middle States, and the high refinement, force and resolution, in matters of government, so long as all combined in a common purpose, do and have produced our present greatness and happiness. The merit of our form of government has been developing all these, and uniting them, so far, harmoniously in a common purpose, and not a sectional one. God grant this may long continue.—Phila. Ledger.

Fanny Fern said lately, "If half of the girls knew the previous life of the men they marry, the list of old maids would be wonderfully increased"; and the Boston Post adds that if the men could only look into the future life of the women they marry, the number of old bachelors would be greatly augmented; whereupon Fanny rejoins, "Does the editor of the Post speak from his own experience?" The Post thus comes back: "Our experience of matrimony is so very small, compared with Fanny's, that we shouldn't feel warranted in speaking from it." As Hamlet says, "That's wormwood!"

GREEN OLD AGE.—In his report, the census-taker of Fairfield District, S. C., says: "I have found two negroes in Fairfield, one of them is 120 and the other 113 years of age, both of whom are males, and appear to be in good health and of sound mind. I have found no white person over ninety years of age."

The Losses at Solferino—Who are the Hardest Fighters in the World?

If the number of killed and wounded left upon the field of battle be any test of the desperate nature of the fighting done, and if we are to believe the official returns both of the Austrians and French of those put hors du combat at Solferino, they would lead us to suppose that it was not of so very terrible a character as that which has marked other engagements in history. With the exception of perhaps two or three desperate charges, the battles of Magenta and Solferino have been rather an encounter of tactics and a question of maneuvering than a measure of courage and strength. The aim of the commanders on both sides has been to concentrate superior on inferior masses—two battalions on the enemy's one; failing in this, to draw off, and march, and counter-march for a new combination. Taking the rival bulletins, we find that each side report themselves met by "superior numbers." The Austrians retreat because the French have superior numbers, and the French do not follow because of the superior numbers of the Austrians. By and by, there will rise up some utterly unscientific, and, from the strategic point of view, utterly thick-headed officer, who won't stop to think of combinations and superior numbers, but, in Bowery phrase, will "go in and win," after the manner of the Great Napoleon.

Up to this, we repeat, the war has been a grand parade of troops, and its results have been mainly reached by superior strategy on one side and bad combinations on the other. At the battle of Solferino, where 400,000 men, round numbers, were engaged, and which lasted fourteen hours, shows a relatively small number of killed and wounded—and the number of these, after all, would seem to be the best test of the valor and fighting capabilities of the belligerents. According to the official returns, the loss of the Austrians in this fight was 2,095 killed, and 9,035 wounded; of the French and Sardinians, 12,245 killed and wounded; a total loss on both sides of 23,375, or only about seven per cent. of the numbers engaged.

Now let us see how this compares with the style of fighting done over here. At Bunker Hill there were engaged a total of 3,500 men—English regulars and Yankee farmers—of which 1,503, or 43 per cent. were left on the field. At Chippewa there were 1,900 Americans and 2,100 English; the killed and wounded were 848, or 21 per cent. At Buena Vista the American force was 4,425, the Mexican, 20,000; the American killed and wounded was 766, or 17 per cent.; the Mexican about 10 per cent., and the fighting lasted one whole day. At Molino del Rey the American force was 3,447 regulars, the Mexican about 10,000 men. The combat lasted an hour, and the American loss was 787 killed and wounded, or upwards of twenty-three per cent. The Mexican loss in killed, wounded and prisoners was something over 3,000, or about 33 per cent. The American army entered the valley of Mexico about 6,800 strong, and in the two actions of Molino del Rey and Chapultepec it lost 4,652 men, or 24 per cent. out of its entire numbers.

There is no more common cant than that about the pusillanimity of the Mexican soldiers, their cowardice, etc., etc. In point of fact, however, they are good soldiers; far better than the average of the French and Austrian armies, if the valor with which they contest the field is to be measured by the standard of the loss they inflict and suffer. Soldiers who run away don't generally figure among the killed and wounded.

Everything of this kind is, of course, relative; yet a great parade of hundreds of thousands of men, with rifled cannon and what not, new, and therefore startling, but not necessarily dangerous, inventions, do not make a great battle. Had the two armies at Solferino fought with the valor and obstinacy of the English and Americans at Chippewa, their aggregate losses would have been more than four times as great as reported, or 84,000 men instead of 24,000. Had they fought as did our regulars at Molino del Rey, it would have been 93,000, or nearly five times as great as it was. In this view, then, either the Americans, Mexicans and English are better soldiers than the French, Austrians and Sardinians, or else the official bulletins of the latter are grossly incorrect and deceptive.

The fact is, the mass of both the Austrian and French soldiery are in no sensible degree better than the Mexican soldiers, except, perhaps, in being better armed and officered. The Zouaves, Turcos and Imperial Guard on the one side, and the Tyrolean Jagers on the other, have done pretty much all the real bloody work and fighting in this campaign, and they are the only corps which could be depended on, with any chance of success, in a contest with an equal number of American regulars. We could safely leave the general rank and file to the volunteers and fire companies.—New York Herald.

How Long a Man may Live.

The life of man, regarded historically—that is, by referring to the recorded instances—is estimated by Haller and Buffon at from 90 to 100 years. Its extreme limit—still historically—is fixed by Haller at not much less than two centuries. Physiologically considered, it may be measured by the time of growth. Buffon when he observed "that the length of the lives of horses is, as in any other species of animal, proportional to the duration of their growth," propounded the true physiological problem. The question is, to know how many times the period of growth is compressed in the whole length of an animal's life. All that Buffon wanted to solve the difficulty was some certain sign to mark the period of growth. M. Flourens finds the indication required in the union of the bones with their epiphyses (their heads, tops, or joints.) As long as the bones are not solidly united with their epiphyses the creature grows; when they are so united the animal ceases to grow.

In man, this solidification of the bones with their epiphyses takes place at twenty. In the camel it is effected at eight years; in the horse, at five; in the ox, at four; in the lion, at four; in the dog, at two; in the cat at eighteen months; in the rabbit, at twelve; in the guinea-pig, at seven months. Now, man lives ninety or a hundred years, the camel lives forty, the ox fifteen or twenty, the lion about twenty, the horse twenty-five, the dog ten or twelve, the cat nine or ten, the rabbit eight, the guinea-pig six or seven. The proportion, therefore, which the period of growth bears to the length of life is as one to five, or very nearly. Man is twenty years in growing, and he lives five times twenty, that is a hundred years; the camel is eight years in growing, and he lives five times eight, that is forty years; the horse takes five years to attain his full growth, and he lives five times five, that is twenty-five years, and so on of the rest.

We have, therefore, a precise indication which accurately marks the duration of the period of growth, and gives us the duration of the whole life. All the phenomena of life are connected, one with another, by a chain of successive relations. The duration of life is given by the duration of growth; the duration of growth is given by that of gestation; the duration of gestation by the height of the stature. The taller an animal is, the longer is its gestation. The rabbit goes with young thirty days, the elephant twenty months or thereabouts. We are ignorant of the natural duration of the elephant's life; it has been differently stated at from 120 to 500 years. A young elephant, mentioned in the Philadelphia Transactions, died at the age of nearly 30 years, and its epiphyses were not yet joined to the bones. From this fact alone we may safely conclude that the elephant lives more than five times thirty, that is, more than 150 years.

Solferino, the village where the hardest fighting took place in the battle of June 24th, is near Castiglione, the scene of the celebrated battle fought by Napoleon I. on the 5th of August, 1796. On the 3d he had defeated the Austrians at Lonato, Augereau during the same time making a brilliant resistance at Castiglione. Wurmser prepared on the 4th for a grander contest on the same field, and Bonaparte determined to give him battle on the next day. Thiers' description of this battle says that "a series of heights, formed by the last range of hills belonging to the Alps, extend from Cliessa to the Mincio, by Lonato, Castiglione, and Solferino. At the foot of these heights lies the plain that was to serve for the field of battle. The two armies were there in the presence of each other, perpendicularly to the line of the heights, on which both supported one wing, Bonaparte his left, Wurmser his right. Bonaparte had at most 20,000 men; Wurmser 30,000." In drawing the historic parallel, the Philadelphia Bulletin says the result of the battle of Castiglione was most disastrous to the Austrians in Lombardy, and the results of the battle of Solferino can scarcely be less so. Napoleon III., in his proclamation after the victory, refers to the former victory on the same field, and says, "Solferino surpassed the recollections of Lonato and Castiglione." The Austrians themselves acknowledged their defeat in the plainest terms, and they showed how much they felt it by retreating within the Mincio, and offering no resistance to the passage of that river by the French, who crossed it four days after the battle without meeting any resistance.

THE RULING PASSION.—As an illustration of the 'ruling passion,' it is related of a lady out West who was buried under the wreck of a railroad smash-up, whose first inquiry on being rescued was, "Is my bonnet safe?"

VERY PROFANE.—The Democratic Standard, published at Concord, New Hampshire, contains the following warm appeal: "Democrats, stick to James Buchanan, or we shall all go to h—l together!"

TERMS—The ARGUS will be furnished at Three Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, in advance, to single subscribers—Three Dollars each to clubs of ten at one office—in advance. When the money is not paid in advance, Four Dollars will be charged if paid within six months, and Five Dollars at the end of the year. Two Dollars for six months—No subscriptions received for a less period. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

For the ARGUS. My Sweetheart.—A Parody. I love her, I love her, and who shall dare To chide me for loving that maiden fair; The longer I gaze, still fairer she seems, I look for her waking, I see her in dreams; When my body is chained in the slumbers of night, Our souls are together in lands of delight. I love her, I love her, and who shall chide Me for seeking a path through life by her side. How dreary and cold a life without love! This spirit of Delity, sent from above, In every misfortune still comforts and cheers, It lightens our burdens, and lessens our tears; Our evils diminish, our blessings increase, When love spreads around us the rainbow of peace. When blame me not rashly, that, cheerless, alone, This spirit of beauty I seek for mine own. JOSEPH D. LOCVEY. Oregon City, August, 1859.

The Science of Phrenology. The Atlantic Monthly for August has its famous breakfast table unusually well spread. We copy what Prof. Holmes 'lets out' on the subject of Phrenology:

A SHORT LECTURE ON PHRENOLOGY, READ TO THE BOARDERS AT OUR BREAKFAST TABLE. I shall begin, my friends, with the definition of a Pseudo-science. A Pseudo-science consists of a nomenclature, with a self-adjusting arrangement, by which all positive evidence, or such as favors its doctrines, is admitted, and all negative evidence, or such as tells against it, is excluded. It is invariably connected with some lucrative practical application. Its professors and practitioners are usually shrewd people; they are very serious with the public, but wink and laugh a good deal among themselves. The believing multitude consists of women of both sexes, feeble-minded inquirers, poetical optimists, people who always get cheated in buying horses, philanthropists who insist on hurrying up the millennium, and others of this class, with here and there a clergyman, less frequently a lawyer, very rarely a physician, and almost never a horse-jockey or a member of the detective police. I did not say that Phrenology was one of the Pseudo-sciences.

A Pseudo-science does not necessarily consist wholly of lies. It may contain many truths, and even valuable ones. The practitioners of the Pseudo sciences know that common minds, after they have been baited with a real fact or two, will jump at the merest rag of a lie, or even at the bare hook. When we have one fact found us, we are very apt to supply the next out of our own imagination. (How many persons can read Judges xv. 16 correctly the first time?) The Pseudo-sciences take advantage of this. I did not say it was so with Phrenology.

I have rarely met a sensible man who would not allow that there was something in Phrenology. A broad, high forehead, it is commonly agreed, promises intellect; one that is "villainous low" and has a huge hind-head back of it, is wont to mark an animal nature. I have as rarely met an unbiased and sensible man who really believed in the bumps. It is observed, however, that persons with what phrenologists call "good heads" are more prone than others toward plenary belief in the doctrine. It is so hard to prove a negative, that if a man should assert that the moon was in truth a green cheese, formed by the coagulable substance of the Milky Way, and challenge me to prove the contrary, I might be puzzled. But if he offer to sell me a ton of this lunar cheese, I call on him to prove the truth of the caseous nature of our satellite, before I purchase.

It is not necessary to prove the falsity of the phrenological statement. It is only necessary to show that its truth is not proved, and cannot be, by the common course of argument. The walls of the head are double, with a great air chamber between them, over the smallest and most closely crowded "organs." Can you tell how much money there is in a safe, which also has thick double walls, by kneading its knobs with your fingers? So when a man fumbles about my forehead, and talks about the organs of Individuality, Size, etc., I trust him as much as I should if he felt of the outside of my strong box and told me that there was a five dollar or a ten dollar bill under this or that particular rivet.—Perhaps there is; only he doesn't know anything about it. But this is a point that I, the Professor, understand, my friends, or ought to certainly, better than you do. The next argument you will all appreciate.

I proceed, therefore, to explain the self-adjusting mechanism of Phrenology, which is very similar to that of the Pseudo-sciences. An example will show it most conveniently. A is a notorious thief. Messrs. Bumps and Crane examine him, and find a good-sized organ of Acquisitiveness. Positive fact for Phrenology. Casts and drawings of A are multiplied, and the bump does not lose in the act of copying. I did not say it gained. What do you look so for? (to the boarders.)

Presently B turns up, a bigger thief than A. But B has no bump at all over Acquisitiveness. Negative fact; goes against Phrenology. Not a bit of it. Don't you see how small Conscientiousness is? That's the reason B stole.

And then comes C, ten times as much a thief as either A or B—used to steal before he was weaned, and would pick one of his own pockets and put its contents in another, if he could find no other way of committing petty larceny. Unfortunately, C has a hollow, instead of a bump, over Acquisitiveness. Ah, but just look and see what a bump of Alimentiveness! Did not C buy nuts and gingerbread, when a boy, with the money he stole? Of course you see why he is a thief, and how his example confirms our noble science.

At last comes along a case which is apparently a settler, for there is a little brain with vast and varied powers—a case like that of Byron, for instance. Then comes out the grand reverse reason which covers everything and renders it simply impossible ever to corner a phrenologist. "It is not the size alone, but the quality of an organ,