

Correspondents writing over assumed names or anonymously, must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their communications.

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State Rights Democrat

THE STRANGE PERFUME.

Lounging carelessly in his arm-chair, his eyes fixed on a lady beside him, with an open letter in her hands, was a tall, fair-haired young man.

"What have you there, mother?" he said, throwing his arms around her in a caressing way. "That smelt makes you positively young, I declare."

Losing his father in India, when a child, a small legacy from his godmother had, with the most severe economy, given George Roberts a liberal education, while his mother had her small pension alone to depend upon.

Long years had passed, her father was dead, and her only brother, who inherited the estate, had even refused any overtures toward a reconciliation. Not even in her wildest day-dream had Mrs. Roberts hoped to behold her childhood's home again.

No wonder, then, that her cheek flushed and her eye brightened over the letter in her hand, for it contained an invitation to herself and son to spend the Christmas at her father's place in Grange.

"You would like to go, dear mother?" he said, pleasantly. "Yes, my boy; it seems as if I could die happier if I saw the old place once more."

"Then we shall go," he said. "I will make my arrangements for a holiday, and we will leave town on Wednesday."

The master of Locksley Grange, a tall, erect old man, of most imposing presence, with snowy hair and whiskers, and brilliant, piercing, deep-set black eyes, shaded by slanting eyebrows—like fierce fires overhung with jagged snow-caps—greeted his sister and her son with stately courtesy, although no light of love beamed from his eyes to the gentle woman, who had been his childhood's playfellow.

One sharp glance he shot at his nephew, as he made some comment on the journey, and then bade a servant usher them to their apartments.

When the dinner-bell sounded, George conducted his mother—looking so fair and gentle in her soft gray silk, still with the delicate flush on her cheek, and with a kiss left upon her forehead, where they had just parted—the rector of Locksley and his curate. Still they waited, and in a few moments a young girl entered the room of such unusual beauty that George Roberts stopped short in the middle of a sentence addressed to the curate, and never completed it.

particulars of his nephew's life, his view and feelings, his plans and hopes. In the afternoon George accompanied his uncle into a little office adjoining the library, and saw the tents come in with their yearly rents, where the bags of silver and gold were deposited in an iron chest. In this were secured the most valuable papers and the family jewels. The little room was strongly protected with bars and bolts, as it contained other articles of value.

The next day a grand dinner and ball was to be given, to which all the gentry of the country were bidden, and the lower hall was also to be embellished with a dance for the tenants and servants.

Considerable was the excitement, therefore, on this sudden opening of its doors, and many a young belle prepared to enter its gray, time-honored walls, with the curiosity awakened by the tales of a mother or aunt.

Virginia Kedar, simply dressed in a delicate robe of white muslin, with a wreath of carnations on her skirt, as happy as the birds, and almost cursing her own folly in this giving up everything to gratify an old man's insane whim he was roused from his despondent gloom by the entrance of a fresh little maiden with his clean linen. As she sorted out her snowy burden on the bed, a sudden strange odor saluted his senses.

"Good heavens! the perfume—the glove!" Striving to conceal his excitement, he approached the girl as if to examine her work, and perceived a small parcel lying on one side, from which the odor came. He did not speak German—how to obtain any clue from it! With a sudden movement he managed to overturn a table covered with books and papers, and while the girl with great good nature assisted in replacing them, he had determinedly rolled the parcel under the draperies of the bed.

She went away without missing it, and George instantly summoned his ally to consult over his unlooked-for good fortune. When she came back in a few hours in search of it, the detective soon ascertained that the lace belonged to a sick lady named Madame Bernartine.

The clue was rapidly followed up, and found an acquaintance with the invalid's maid who was English, it seemed; found from her sufficient proof of her mistress' identity with the woman they sought, and in a few weeks time, during which time Madame Bernartine died rapidly, gained access to her private desk and secured the package of letters still tied with the blue ribbon. Next day the maid found herself in the hands of her mistress' clients, for the adventures lay dead and there was no one to claim her goods.

George flew back to Locksley Grange to find his uncle dying. The old man roused from his apathy when he saw the niece, bade his nephew burn them before his eyes, and with his last remaining strength drew a sheet of paper from under his pillow, showed it in his nephew's hand, and fell asleep never to awaken.

George opened the paper. "That woman was my wife—an artificial beauty, Virginia Kedar Hollowes is my lawful daughter. I hated her mother and I hate her."

Accompanying this was a marriage and birth certificate. That was all.

A FORTUNE AT ONE BID. The following is from a New York letter to a New Bedford paper: I heard the other day of a profitable transaction made by two young Jews who recently arrived here penniless and almost in rags, which for shrewdness and success has been seldom equaled.

scription to aid you, and you must start at once." When George Roberts left Locksley, it was as his uncle's acknowledged heir, and what was of infinitely more moment to him, the accepted lover of Virginia Kedar. With the little gray glove treasured carefully, he proceeded to London, secured an accomplished detective, and pursued his search. His mother was to remain at the Grange.

First, they endeavored to find a name for the singular scent, but no perfume in London or Paris could explain it. Both cities were searched, and every possible or impossible clue taken up, as the days lengthened into weeks, and weeks into months.

When Summer emptied the cities, they visited the watering places—Baden-Baden, Hamburg, and so on, but all seemed in vain.

One evening, as George sat in his bedroom, in one of the strange little German towns, pondering over a letter from his mother, which described his uncle's falling health, and his growing irritability, and almost cursing her own folly in this giving up everything to gratify an old man's insane whim he was roused from his despondent gloom by the entrance of a fresh little maiden with his clean linen. As she sorted out her snowy burden on the bed, a sudden strange odor saluted his senses.

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MAY DAY ADDRESS, Delivered by J. J. Whitney, Esq., at the Fair grounds, near Albany, on the 4th day of May, 1872, and published by request.

Ladies and Gentlemen: We have assembled in commemoration of a custom that is introduced into the ancient governments of Greece—more especially of Athens and Sparta—somewhere about two-thousand years ago.

The name of May is of uncertain origin, consequently the precise time of the introduction of the celebration of the first of May cannot be definitely fixed. The Governments of Sparta and Athens, which made the first advancement in the history of the civilization of the world, was accustomed to the celebration of the first of May; and upon these occasions it was their custom to crown their most beautiful maidens as May Queens.

The same custom was afterwards introduced into the Roman Republic, but to a much greater extent. Almost the entire month of May was set apart by the Romans for festivals and public games; these were of different kinds at different periods of the Republic, and constituted a part of the religious worship, and hence, before they began, it was their practice to carry along on men's shoulders, or in carriages, and in frames, the images of the gods.

The same custom that started with the earliest advancement of civilization in the history of Greece has been promulgated and has come down to the present time. It has been practiced by the four great governments of the world's history, embracing Greece, Rome, England and America.

The priests of the primitive inhabitants of Italy, Gaul, Spain and Britain were accustomed to light large fires on the summits of the hills on the eve of May.

Virgil says that it was customary to adorn not only houses and gates, but churches, with branches and flowers. It has been almost from time immemorial the custom in London to join together and have their May parties. The young people would assemble around the May-pole and engage in a dance on the green.

There has some change in the celebration of the first day of May since ancient times, but the difference can only be attributed to the different beliefs that have been entertained by the people of ancient and modern times concerning the supreme being that controls the destiny of this universe.

What we possess more than the Greeks and Romans I think can be attributed to the fact that we are living in that period of the world's history when man's minds are more settled upon the powers that control the destiny of man, and under the light and teachings of the Christian religion. That problem, which stood prominently above all others with the Greek and Roman, was simply a question of speculation, and they were governed only by their imaginations. With us it is like a problem already solved, Christ being fully and explained so that it can be readily understood.

If this nation was compared with those Governments of ancient times, in some respects, we might fall far short. No man has ever lived in modern times who would bear a successful comparison with the Athenian orator or the Roman statesman, and I do not know where, in the past few centuries, could be found a superior to Plato, Scipio or Brutus. If we should compare the draw the line between the ancient and modern, and enter into the social circles and examine society, as it has existed through the various ages of civilization, the scale would go down in favor of the moderns.

Society, as it now exists in this country and England, has been through many changes since the days of antiquity. During and including the heroic ages society was uneducated, and the greater portion of the people of those ages were as uncultured as the savage of this country. The element of society amongst the Romans, during the earlier days of the Republic, was very simple, but when the Roman empire became wealthy they introduced many of the customs that are now practiced in this country. The mission of society is to gratify the social instinct. Human propensities and passions must be subject to the restraint of law before the society can be rendered a success. But society is not alone the offspring of sentiment and passion, but it gathers its strength and receives its supplies from the acts of the people within its social range. It presides over the pleasures of childhood, the sports and convivialities of middle age, the socialities of more advanced life, and finally, it throws its last glave over the inanimate body as it sinks to its final resting place.

department receives a salary from the city government. Foremen, while in the discharge of their duty, are frequently exposed to the cold and storms upon the one hand, which upon the other they are sometimes compelled to meet the great conflagrations, whose giant proportions stand forth in their very nature, equal to the eruption of some great volcano.

As some of our educational departments are represented here it might be well to consider the development of the faculties of the human mind, and the training of them into harmonious action in obedience to the laws of reason and morality.

Sunday schools, as they were originally formed, were for vagrant and vicious children, and for the prevention of crime by the reformation of juvenile offenders. The statistics of the city of New York, relevant to crime, present a strong argument in favor of reform schools. The number of petty thieves under the age of ten years had, within the nine years ending with 1869, diminished 89 per cent, and vagrant children under that age 50 per cent. The facts set forth as referred demonstrate that there is less than one-half of the crime committed by minors where they live in the vicinity and under the direct influence of Sabbath Schools.

The prevention of crime should not be the only incentive why this moral place of resort should be fostered and kept up, for it is safe to infer that the same kind of teachings that prevent disorder and crime have a tendency to instill into the youthful mind ideas of a moral and religious nature.

The ancients had no general provisions for the education of all classes. Sparta under Lycurgus came near it, but the education imparted by the State was merely physical and did not reach of the mental classes. In Rome whilst private schools were numerous, their advantages only accrued to the patricians and such plebeians as possessed property. The control of one of the Roman Catholic churches by the name of Lateran, in the year of our Lord, 1173, established a German school in every cathedral throughout the Roman dominions for the gratuitous instruction of the poor; thus the common school was organized under the influence of the Christian church.

But the establishment of schools on a more liberal basis than has ever existed in the European nations was reserved to this country, under the teachings of the Puritan settlers of New England. The free public school system was first introduced into the State of Connecticut at Hartford. In 1633, at the city of Hartford, a vote was passed, which, in its spirit, still governs the educational system of the State. The vote was as follows: that the town should pay for the schooling of the poor.

The same policy was subsequently adopted in some of the other colonies. In 1817 there was considerable advance made in public schools, and nearly all of the northern cities at that time made some advancement in that direction. If the human family should be content with acquiring the knowledge that the authors of the various branches impart to us, and if we should cease to exert ourselves in acquiring or seeking for knowledge, through our mental exertions, then philosophy of itself would be at a stand still. It is the property of the mind to grow by what it is fed on; it is the spark issued from the great mental batteries that touches the great electric chain grappling with new and unknown problems, and solving them so that they can be understood by most common intellects. It is the constant exertion of the mind that prepares it for its various duties that makes it strong and able to grapple with the most complicated questions.

And to those people let me say, that your success depends, to a great extent, upon the amount of energy that you possess. In glancing back over the history of the world we find the greatest, and most conspicuous characters coming from the ranks of the people, and frequently inheriting from their parents nothing but that kind of an energy that never tires and a will that never falters.

And returning again to the subject of May, and contemplating the fact that this month can consistently be compared with the earlier portion of our lives, which is undoubtedly the happiest hours of our existence, enjoying, as the most of this congregation do, good health and everything to make you happy upon the one hand, without the care and responsibilities of the business world crowding in upon your pleasures on the other. Taking into consideration, as you consistently can, the time of the year, and your own life keeping peace with it, and it will teach you the fact that the same kind of cares and responsibilities that are now hanging around the various avocations of the business world will soon be saddled upon you, and you will soon be engaged in the various pursuits of a business life.

We are here to mingle together and to celebrate upon this beautiful grassy plain. Contemplating the fact that Spring has come once more with all its pleasantness, dressing the entire face of the earth with its beautiful foliage.

How many unfortunates have fallen in war," said a spinster to a veteran general, who was also a veteran bachelor. "Not half so many, madam, as have fallen in love!" was his terse reply.

The effort of the Republican press to make it appear that the measure which passed the last Legislature, authorizing the construction of a Canal and Locks at the Falls of the Willamette is a "swindle," has proven a most disastrous failure. It is remarkable and significant that every paper which makes this charge is strongly in the interest of our Railroad King. But this matter was completely put to rest on Thursday night last by Hon. J. W. Whalley. Mr. Whalley was a representative in the last Legislature, from Multnomah county, elected by Republicans, is himself a Republican, and is a gentleman of respectable standing in this community, a lawyer in good practice. At a meeting of the "Republican Campaign Club" of this city, on that evening, Mr. Whalley was one of the speakers, and among other points in his speech he made the following: We extract from a report of the speech:

"Mr. Whalley referred to the Lock bill, and said that when it passed the Legislature he was a member of that body and voted for the measure, and he approved the act to-day. With a railroad on either side of the river and the navigation of the Willamette under the control of one man, this was a measure that would stand as a barrier against the oppression of monopolies, and would furnish the people a free navigation of the Willamette. The protection of the interests of the people was to him far more important than the protection of the interests of capital. He would stand no dictation at the polls. The fight for the rights of the people had been inaugurated, and would be waged to victory. Mr. Whalley, during his remarks, was frequently applauded."

It will be seen, from this extract, that there are some Republicans in this community who are unwilling to ratify the contract by which the party was sold out, at the late Republican State Convention, to the Railroad King. Such men, Republicans though they are, are still unwilling to be parties to so infamous a bargain, by which it is sought to betray the people of Oregon. Nor will they lend themselves to the false and treacherous cry, got up by the henchmen of the King, that the law authorizing the construction of the Locks, was a "swindle." They know better, and they are candid enough to speak the truth, regardless of the false and delusive party clapnet, that they can see in this respect, such men, even though we may differ from them on other political matters. They know, too, that the position in which their party in this State is placed, by the action of certain treacherous leaders, in conspiring with the Railroad King, is a false one, as regards the great and paramount commercial interests of the people; and they would fain get the party out of this false position. But the difficulty, they are so surrounded by the meshes of party discipline and trickery, and the tremendous money power of the King, that they find it to the last degree difficult to get out. The party as now constituted in this State, belongs to the Railroad King. He controls its policy and directs its movements. The party press is his so completely clapped net, that he can see in its opposition to his will or in a single sentence question his policy or his supreme authority. Is this not so? Look around you and ask yourself the question, is there a Republican paper in the State that will espouse the cause of the people as against the grinding exactions and imperious will of the great Railroad Monopolist? Not one. How then are those Republicans, who would still preserve our commercial liberties, to strike the fetters from the party? They cannot do it through the action of the party or the press. It must, then, be left to their judgments to find the way out from such a degrading yassalage. It is not for us to advise them.—Herald.

SPORT IN THE ICE FIELDS. Great Seal Hunt of 1872. A Newfoundland correspondent of the Boston Traveller writes that preparations are now in progress at St. Johns for the annual seal hunt.

AS THE TIME DRAWS NEAR for the vessels to start, streets and wharves assume an appearance of bustle and animation. The steamers and sailing vessels begin to take stores and complete their repairs. The competition is great, for far more men present themselves than can possibly obtain berths. The great anxiety now is to get a place on board of the steamers, the chance of success being considered much better in them than on board a sailing vessel. The masters of the steamers are thus able to make up their crews of picked men, who, hardly at all, allow of ill-fated to cope with the hardships, privations and perils of such a voyage. Each steamer has on board from 150 to 200 men.

STEAMERS can make two or three trips to the ice fields each season, and "walk around" the antiquated sealer that is depending on the wind. Although the cost of a steamer is heavy—it is found of late years that the investment of capital in steamers is more profitable than in sailing vessels.

THIS YEAR a dozen large steamers will leave the port of St. Johns for the ice, and six additional steamers from other ports; but only six sailing vessels will leave our harbor. A few years ago our sailing fleet for the seal fishery numbered one hundred and twenty sailing vessels from St. Johns alone. Just as in all other departments, the employment of steam in our seal hunting will at first throw numbers out of employment and concentrate the business in the hands of a few large capitalists. The steamers capture the same number of seals with half the number of hands as formerly. Fewer men are required for the work, and this so

far, the employment of steam tells unfavorably on the interests of the fishermen, who, unfortunately, are absentees for the most part, and reside in Great Britain, where their profits are spent. The fleet of steamers for the fishery this year number eighteen and will carry upward of 3,000 men. The sailing vessels will take close upon 7,000; so that 10,000 hunters will, in a short time, be engaged in the work of destruction amid the floating ice fields of the north.

THE YOUNG SEALS are born on the ice about the middle of February, and as they grow very rapidly and contain a pruric oil than the old ones, they are chiefly sought after by the hunters. By the middle of March they are fat and in perfect condition. The Arctic current, setting off of Baffin's Bay, bears on its bosom hundreds of square miles of floating ice, which are carried past our shores. Somewhere amid these floating masses the seals have brought forth their young, who remain during the first period of their growth on the ice—for five or six weeks—before taking to the water. The aim of the hunters is to reach these vast herds during this period. For this purpose they take their departure about the 1st of March; steer northeast, dash in boldly among the ice fields, and beat about, as they can, in search of their prey. How uncertain is the hunt, may be judged of from the fact that the floating ice masses are two hundred miles in length, and the local of the seals depends on wind and wave. The most skillful often fail. Great dependence is placed on "luck," and, in fact, in fact, the adventure has much the character of a lottery, though the employment of the steamers has greatly increased the chances of success, and will more tend to reduce the number of failures.

[FROM THE LITTLE COURIER-JOURNAL.] HORRIBLE TALE OF SUFFERING. Horrors of the Passage from Europe in an Emigrant Ship. We have heard of many stories told of the sufferings of a trip in an emigrant ship from Europe to America, and read details of many very shocking cases of barbarity practiced upon the poor emigrant by barbarous officers of ships; but we have never furnished the particulars, by several of our correspondents, of this city a few days ago from Germany, of a series of barbarities practiced upon the passengers of the emigrant ship Holland, of the Liverpool and New York line, that exceed in infamy and outrage anything of the kind we have heretofore read.

THE HOLLAND arrived at New York on the 25th of March, after a long and boisterous trip, with 550 passengers aboard, all emigrants, being at least 200 more than the had accommodations for. A number of the passengers were from Louisville, where they arrived on the latter part of last week, and from some of whom we get these particulars. The vessel had been at sea but a few days, when it was discovered that the stock of provisions was not only of the poorest quality, but it was also very light. In less than a week all the flour, potatoes, and other vegetables were exhausted, and the passengers were reduced to a diet of ship biscuit and horse beans, and this of the poorest quality, and doled out in the smallest portions.

STARTATIONS BEGAN to stare the wretched emigrants in the face, although the ship's officers and crew seemed to have plenty of good and healthy food. To all appearances for a fair division of this food among the emigrants, the officers and crew answered only with curses and blows. Sickness broke out among the emigrants, and in their desperation some of them made an effort to secure more food, but were knocked down and kicked and beat by the crew. Many of these miserable people, men, women and children, were exposed on deck to the cold and were badly frozen. Our informants state that the captain and mate of the vessel were particularly cruel in their treatment to the poor emigrants, and as a consequence of all their sufferings there was much sickness and many deaths during the trip.

TO SUCH A DEGREE of starvation were these emigrants reduced that when their scanty allowance of food was issued to them they had to fight for its possession, the desperation of the harassed passengers under the influence of self-preservation, leading them to try to take by force from the weakest their share of the wretched food.—The horse beef, our informants state, was absolutely half rotten, and its stench almost stifling; yet the emigrants were forced eat it to save themselves from a horrible death by starvation. The limbs of many women and children were so severely frozen that in many cases amputation will be necessary. A report of the sufferings of these emigrants was made to the authorities at New York, but our informants say no attention, so far as they know, was paid to it. It is a case that requires the most rigid investigation, and if the facts are as stated to us, the captain and other officers of the ship should be brought to the speediest and severest punishment.

RADICAL STEALINGS.—The Washington Patriot grows together the following army of nutty figures—"Pension frauds, \$8,000,000 per annum (Mr. Garfield's pension frauds during Grant's incumbency, \$24,000,000; revenue loss by smuggling and fraud—one-fourth of the whole, (report of Civil Service Commission), average annual revenue, \$100,000,000; average annual loss, \$125,000,000; average annual revenue, \$125,000,000; average annual loss, \$125,000,000; average annual revenue, \$125,000,000; average annual loss, \$125,000,000. Total, \$375,000,000.

Business notices in the Local Columns, 25 cents per line, each insertion. For legal and transient advertisements \$2.50 per line for 15 lines, for the first insertion, and \$1.00 per square for each subsequent insertion.