

THE WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

Official Paper of the United States.

FRIDAY, MARCH 24, 1876.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTIONS.

A Republican convention for Marion county is hereby called to meet at Reed's Opera House in Salem on Friday, April 23d, 1876, at 11 o'clock a. m. to select 12 delegates to the Republican State convention, which is to convene in the city of Portland May 2nd, 1876; and to transact such other business as may come before said committee.

The committee suggests that precinct meetings be held at their usual place of voting on Saturday April 23th, 1876, at 1 o'clock p. m. The committee have adopted the following as the apportionment of delegates in said convention, based upon the vote cast for Hon. R. William for Congress in 1874:

- Salem 11
East Salem 4
North Salem 4
South Salem 4
Abiqua 4
Bilwaga 4
Horned Prairie 4
Aurora 4
Butterville 4
Champong 4
Hubbard 4
Woodburn 4
Gervasa 4
Fairfield 4
La Bish 4
Jefferson 4
Sublimity 4
Lincoln 4
Marion 4

Total. 91. Honest men desiring honest and competent officials, come out and let your purpose be felt by putting the right men in the right places.

The committee respectfully requests all Republicans to be at the primaries, and respectfully invite all others, without regard to past political differences, who intend from this time forward to put down wrong, uphold right and vote the Republican ticket, to participate with us in the present meetings.

SALEM, March 8, 1876. Chairman.

BUSINESS CARD.

Having other business which requires my undivided attention, I hereby withdraw from the business management of the OREGON STATESMAN. I desire to tender my thanks to the generous patrons of the paper, and bespeak a continuance of the same to my successor.

A. W. WATERS.

SALEM, March 23, 1876.

OUR PRIMARIES.

Every Republican who has the interest of the party at heart, should attend the primaries and see that none but the best men are entrusted with the matter of nominating our next legislative ticket and county officers. A fairly formed ticket will secure a full Republican vote.

A NUMBER of vessels are to be built on this coast for English ship owners. Our fine timber is just coming into notice and it is so cheap that we can furnish ships for all the world at much less cost than any other country. Every advantage should be extended to those desiring ships by our capitalists and people generally. This one item can be made a source of great revenue to the State.

THE report of the School Land Commissioners for 1875 gives an item of \$1003.29 as expenses of Col. Giffy to Washington. Of course he will be sent to the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia [this year and our children will be called upon to foot the bill. The expenses of the trip will be moderate. It will probably cost more this year, but the people must grin and bear it.

THE Albany Democrat estimates the STATESMAN "irresponsible." Unlike the Democrat the STATESMAN is supported and sustained by legitimate business with the honest masses of the people. We have no school funds nor any other stolen goods, but the support of the honest classes of all parties in the State. The State printing grant will receive a little attention at our hands, at an early day.

ONLY WAITING.

Gov. Watkins charges up to the State all convict labor. Among the items we find two which read as follows:

To 455 days work waiting at \$1.50 per day \$682.50

To 91 days work trimming lamps at \$1.50, 136.50

Almost exactly the same things occur in all of his quarterly reports. Just what those convicts are waiting for, has not yet been developed. But, do they get pay or does the Governor take care of it for them.

THE Governor's organ says the school funds of the State are in better condition than ever before. It is true that the people would do well to deed the balance of public lands to Watkins & Co. and make other arrangements for sustaining our public schools. It is well known that most of the funds obtained and loaned by this Democratic administration are a total loss. What check to put in such defense? We will commence the publication of the actual records, in a few days.

SCHOOL FUNDS.

A correspondent reviews the statement in the Governor's organ that "the school funds in the State are in better condition than ever," in too rough a manner for the columns of the STATESMAN. He gives numerous instances of actual losses brought about by illegal action on the part of Commissioners, which will appear in due time. Will Bro. Cann please rise and sing—to the Board: Loan, Brothers, loan with care. Bribe loan in the interest of the Tax-payers.

CORBETT VS. MITCHELL.

Mr. Corbett's Hardware Reporter—his other name is Oregonian—has an accession to its editorial corps, who is principally distinguished for his stupidity. He writes long winded personal articles, charging Senator Mitchell with high crimes and misdemeanors and showering most profusely the bitterest epithets on his head. He gives no specifications and makes no charge founded on a single fact. It is an easy matter to charge almost anything, but it is evidence of groundless malice for even a Democratic paper to make charges without giving some reasons therefor. That paper evidently refers to the private character of Mr. Mitchell, as it makes no reference to his career in politics, save to insinuate that recent changes in Federal offices might have been avoided. The private character of Senator Mitchell has been dragged before the public and all charges against him adjudicated at the bar of public opinion. It is a very late day for Mr. Corbett to renew his personal attacks on Mr. Mitchell. If Mr. Mitchell has been unfaithful or corrupt as a public servant it is the duty of all who know it to expose him, because all of our people are interested; but, so long as his enemies can find nothing but personal charges against him, in which the public has no interest, the true animus of the assailants becomes apparent and the charges fall to the ground. The most superficial observer and thinker cannot fail to see the real point involved. Mr. Corbett failed to get the place now occupied by Mr. Mitchell and seeks revenge in this cowardly manner. If the great hardware speculator can afford to sacrifice what little reputation he has in that way the people will smile at his fall. The dirty material employed by Mr. Corbett to do the work, of course is irresponsible and will forever remain where he is now, in obscurity.

PORTLAND POLITICS.

It has been repeatedly stated by parties in Portland and elsewhere, of late, that Mr. Scott was the author of the bitter attacks on the Republican party, through the editorial columns of Mr. Corbett's Hardware Reporter—the other name being Oregonian, since the date of his removal from office. A short acquaintance with that gentleman and some knowledge of his record and future prospects, induce us to disbelieve all such charges. Mr. Scott has been abused without stint by the Corbett organ, and has stood by the colors of his party; and after having been taken care of by that party with a good office, for a term of years, could not stifle himself as to fly to some opposition paper to seek revenge in low flung personalities, which, if the desired results were obtained would create dissension in the party and defeat it at the next election. Mr. Scott is a young man of promise who could not possibly afford such conduct and we believe cannot have a single impulse which would actuate him to such a course. Standing as he does among the foremost politicians of his party, we have reason to expect his best efforts in its behalf.

VERY FACETIOUS.

The Albany Democrat drives a fearful joke at Gen. Joe. Lane. While it may be true that the General has disgraced his State and flag of his country in attempting to serve such men as Jeff. Davis, it is unbecoming young men of this generation, to so cruelly assault him in his old age. This is the bitter irony, for which style Gen. Brown is especially noted:

"We make the following suggestion to the committee of arrangements, having in charge the getting up of the grand Centennial Celebration of Oregon, at Portland: We suggest, that a special invitation be given to that distinguished statesman, soldier and hero, General Joseph Lane to participate in the festivities of the week. A guard of honor, consisting of one person from every county should be selected to accompany the veteran Hero from his mountain home in Southern Oregon to the Metropolis of the Empire State of the new Northwest. The railroad company would doubtless furnish a special car for the occasion, and would make such arrangements as to bring the party through in handsome style.

THE WATKINS Independent call fell very flat and will likely never be heard of again. He hoped to divide the Republican party by such means and secure a victory for his party. But, the masses of the people are awaking from a political slumber and will protect their interests by making and voting Republican tickets. There is no occasion for any third party and none will be nominated in Marion county this year.

A PHILOSOPHER says, life is short and perhaps that is the best thing about it. If applied to Democratic school fund handlers in Oregon, the shorter their political life the better for the people.

DETROIT husbands and wives sometimes—once in a great many years—have disputes. The other day, when a Beech-street couple were holding an angry argument, the husband exclaimed: "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel!" The wife at once broke down, and as she sobbed gasped out: "You saw her at the opera, I suppose, but if she had split wood, wash dishes, and take care of six children, she wouldn't look any better—a lo—lo—lo!"

Hens have an ambition similar to man. They all want to get on the highest roost.

MIND AND MATTER.

To the unlettered savage, or it may be said, to all mankind, upon whom the light of science has never dawned, or whose hearts are unchanged by the influence of that power and better light from God. Revelation, this world presents little more than a place of sorrow or a gloom for a season. A place in which to live, pass life away in pandering to the passions and appetites, then to die, to be forgotten, to cease to exist. The wild savage looks upon the hills, the valley and the mountains; he sees the grass grow, the flowers bloom, the air and the ocean he sees filled with moving things, yet he regards everything only so far as it contributes to his present wants. His ideas of a great spirit and a life after death, are vague and very uncertain. The philosopher examines carefully every object which nature presents to his view, and while he sees in all, beauty, utility and endless variety, he finds unity and perfect harmony to pervade all, and in his practical way he reduces everything, by which he is surrounded simply to matter. The lily emblem of purity—the fir tree of the forest, like the cold cloud beneath our feet is matter. Man is himself matter; this world is matter; and if we look above, beneath and away from our globe, we see, rolling through space without bounds, matter. Matter is a term applied to all substances, that is to all material objects, though strictly speaking, or in the common acceptance of the word, matter does not embrace everything of every nature in the universe. The properties of matter are many and varied, and matter exists in a multitude of forms. In discussing some of the different forms and properties of matter, we will take those objects, with which all are most familiar, simple though they appear, and they only appear simple. "Things are not always what they seem." It is in and through the study of simple elements that we are able to understand matter in its most complex forms. Through small beginnings great ends are attained. Little children become great men and women.

The rose is a flower which we all love, it has a form almost perfect, a bright color and pleasing fragrance, and when we say the rose is beautiful we simply assert the idea which these three properties united in the rose convey to us. Form is an essential property of the rose, it is also an essential property of all matter. The color which we see in the rose is a property of light. Matter being differently arranged with regard to the particles which compose it reflects different rays of light. All colors are found in the light of the sun. Blot out the sun from the heavens we have no light, no color. Matter existing in a certain state is given off or thrown out from other matter which it always surrounds in very small particles, and thus mixing with the air we breathe, come in contact with certain of our nerves and produce the sensation of smell, hence fragrance. The rough stone which we see by the wayside or the smooth pebble of the beach, is hard and heavy. Two properties wholly dissimilar, and yet they depend for their existence, either upon the same cause or else upon different causes so near alike that we cannot make a very clear distinction between them. The stone may be broken into a thousand pieces, but this is not easily done, and whence comes this resistance to a separation of the stone into parts? The answer is found in the analysis of the stone. All matter is supposed to be made up of ultimate particles called atoms, these atoms being congregated together from the different masses which we see everywhere in nature. In all masses of matter there is a tendency of each atom to approach every other atom in the same mass. This tendency or inclination is attraction. The attraction of these atoms in the stone keeps or binds them together and holds the stone entire, or gives it hardness. This attraction is a property of all matter; it is not equal in all matter, or if it is equal, it is, in some forms of matter partially counteracted by some other power, or else matter in all its various forms would be equally hard. Again a stone let go from the hand falls to the ground. It is drawn toward the earth by some secret force or influence, this force, influence or whatever it is, is called also attraction. It exists wherever matter exists. Every atom of matter in the universe has an attraction for every other atom. The measurement of the attraction which the earth has for all bodies gives them weight. Attraction gives to the stone hardness, attraction gives to the stone weight. Here is yet room for a Newton.

Light sent out from the sun travels millions of miles in a second. It is turned from its course, reflected again and again, yet it remains the same. It diffuses itself everywhere throughout space. It is made up of seven different colors, but itself is colorless. It emanates from a source; it has at least some properties of matter. Is light matter? If it is matter, is the source of light inexhaustible, for matter taken from matter, in time, leaves nothing, unless, like the rain from heaven, it again returns. Electricity, if it be matter, is matter in its most incomprehensible existence; electricity identical with the lightning is bound down and made to do the will of man. It is sent on a thread of wire thousands of miles across the continent, under ocean's surging waves, bearing thought itself.

Tough but the magic wire and lo, thy thoughts are borne on a flaming track and swifter than winds can blow is speed the rapid answer back. We observe around us motion and rest, matter at rest and matter moving, as though it were endowed with, or locked up in its particles the inherent power of motion. The grass comes up out of the ground; the tree tops were once beneath the soil; now they are high above. Again, they die and fall to the earth. The animal creation moves on the land; through air and ocean. The rocks tumble down the mountain side; the mountains are wearing away; worlds roll on in their course; change is stamped upon the whole of creation, and what is the cause? The rock of itself would never move; the mountain would stand; the tree without some external, over-ruling

power, would never spring forth from the seed. The world would be all dead and silent as the tomb. This hand which forms these letters and words is matter, and in it there resides no power, and the time will come when it will be cold and stiff; and this body will in time moulder back to mother earth. The hand, the arm and the whole physical framework, is matter. Yet we know there is a power located somewhere that controls and animates it. There is a power existing somewhere that moves the universe. That power is mind, is the physical action of man and indeed, of the whole animal creation, we see the mysterious connection between mind and matter. How or what way mind and matter are connected we do not understand. Mind and matter, are far different; yet in some way they are connected. Mind is surrounded by matter and acts upon matter, but it does not depend upon matter for its existence. Destroy matter were it possible, the universe ceases to exist. annihilate matter, mind is unaffected. The qualities and properties of matter in no way pertain to mind. Mind looks back upon the past and lives in the future. The events of yesterday are events of to-day. Matter is not mind, mind is not matter, as man comprehends it. Matter was created but mind is eternal. Mind is the creator, whence and where is it? It is the breath of the Deity. "God created man in his own image, he breathed into him the breath of life and man became a living soul."

We have often said that man was matter—he is something more—he is mind and matter. Matter is the agent through which mind acts. Mind is the essence—the true man, and if we try to separate the connection between the two, we will soon be lost and bewildered. We will to raise the hand, instantly the hand is raised. We place our hand upon a table, we know whether the table is hard or soft. In the first place there seems to be, as it were, a command sent from the mind. In the second instance the same takes place, and in addition the fact of the table being soft or hard is returned, at least the mind through its agent becomes possessed of knowledge. Physiologists tell us there are nerves passing through every part of the body—nerves which convey intelligence and nerves which convey power. These nerves all center in the brain, whence we conclude that the brain is the seat of motion and sensation. We also infer that the brain is the seat of the mind. As we do not perfectly understand everything connected with the actions of the mind, we cannot say positive that the brain is the seat of the mind. It is undoubtedly the principal organ through which the mind is made manifest. Portions of the brain have been removed from individuals and yet the mind was unaffected. The whole brain may be taken away from some of the lower animals and life will remain for a long time. We have no means of determining whether sensation and intelligence are dependent on the brain or not.

You may sever a man's head from his body and life will not at once become extinct. You have in this case separated the brain from the trunk, yet each part retains life. And perhaps at the very instant after this separation takes place both parts are little affected. Is the mind life, or is life only the manifestation of the presence of mind? Then where does the mind reside? You have separated matter. Have you separated mind? Is mind divisible? Under certain conditions mind and matter are united. Destroy those conditions, do you destroy the mind? No, you only cause a separation. Some contend that mind is not an absolute existence itself, but that it is the result of organization; that mind does not and cannot exist independent of such organization. They hold that the mind cannot exist without a brain and an organized body; that the body, with its various organs, its nerves, its bones and its tissue, and all its parts, is the cause of the existence of the mind. Destroy the organism and you destroy the mind. As well say that electricity cannot exist independent of the battery, or Voltaic pile. These are but the means by which electricity is excited. This physical structure is only the apparatus through which the mind, in its present condition, acts. Destroy, burn up the apparatus, the mind lives, and will continue to live. And, after all, we know little of mind, little of matter. Just as we begin to think we know the most we find that we know nothing. We cannot understand ourselves. There is a power in the universe we cannot comprehend. "Like the currents of the ocean man is moved by nascent powers." K. V.

In examining the debts of the American cities, we find that Washington owes \$350 for every inhabitant; Boston, \$140; Portland (Maine) and Jersey City, each \$125; New Orleans, Pittsburg and Bangor, each \$110; Baltimore, \$105; Philadelphia and Cincinnati, each \$75; Richmond, \$70; Rochester and Charleston, \$65; Louisville, \$55; Newark, \$43; St. Louis, \$33; Cleveland, \$30; Milwaukee, \$25; and San Francisco, \$15. The cities there mentioned, and Memphis, Savannah, Albany, Detroit, Mobile, Augusta, St. Joseph, Indianapolis, St. Paul and Allegheny have an aggregate debt of \$490,000,000, and a population, in 1876, of 4,900,000, making an average debt for those cities of about \$100 to the person. On the other hand the English cities of London, Liverpool, Manchester, Leeds, Bradford, Bristol, Halifax, Bolton, Brighton, Birmingham, Oldham, Salford, Rochdale, Huddersfield, Wolverhampton, Preston, Newcastle, Blackburn, Ashton, Sunderland, and Swansea with 6,900,000 inhabitants have together only \$121,000,000, or an average of less than \$19 to the person. San Francisco makes a highly creditable appearance in this list, and it is mainly owing to the fact that she had a non-partisan government for nearly twenty years, that she has now relatively less debt than any other large city in the Union.

A curious fact in the history of the New York Gas-light Company is, that the fire in the retorts has never been extinguished since it was lighted, fifty-one years ago. When the works were moved up town, some years ago, a portion of the fire carefully removed to the new location.

FROM SACRAMENTO RECORD-UNION.

SHEEP SHEARING.

Since the publication of our article the other day recommending that the practice of shearing sheep twice a year be abandoned, and giving our reasons for such recommendation, we have talked with a number of practical sheep-breeders who say they cannot agree with us. They say they raise sheep primarily for wool, and being determined to know which course would give them the most wool, shearing once or twice a year, they have tried both, and after such trial have settled down into the practice of shearing twice.

They admit that the short staple will not sell for as much per pound as a longer one, but they get more than wool enough by shearing once to make up the difference in price. Sheep that are sheared but once lose a great deal of wool during the latter part of the winter and spring, even when they are in good order and in a healthy condition. If many of the flock are affected with the scab, as they are most sure to be when sheared but once, the loss of wool will be greatly increased from this cause. Then, again, they say the rainy season here is such as to render shearing in the fall almost a necessity where the flocks are large and unprovided with shelter from the storms, as most of the large flocks of necessity almost are. The sheep in those large flocks must to a great extent depend for food in winter as well as summer on what they can pick up on the range, and cannot be kept up in good flesh enough to give them strength to carry about a long fleece of wool saturated with water, as it is here much of the time in January, February and March. They instance the present season, when the wool on the sheep's backs has hardly been dry for the past two months. If the fleeces were the full growth of a year it ought on an average sheep to weigh, say six pounds when dry, and when full of water would weigh more than double that amount, which they claim with good reason would keep a sheep poor to pack around.

DID HE PROPOSE.

It was midnight. The young man had travelled himself out, and Emeline had locked the door and was undring her shoes, when her mother came down stairs with a bedquilt around her, and said: "Wanted to creep up stairs without my hearing, eh? Didn't think I knew it was an hour after midnight, did you?" The girl had no reply, and the mother continued:

"Did he propose this time?" "Why—Mother!" exclaimed the daughter.

"You can 'why Mother,' all you want to, but don't I know that he has been coming here for the last year? Don't I know that you've burned up at least four tons of coal cooking around here?" The girl got her shoes off, and the mother stood in the stair door and asked: "Emeline, have you got any girl?" "I guess so."

"I guess you haven't. I just wish that a fellow with false teeth and a mole on his chin would come sparking me. Do you know what would happen, Emeline?" "No."

"Well, I'll tell you. He'd come to time in sixty days or he'd get out of this mansion like a goat jumping for sunflower seeds."

Emeline went to bed to reflect over it.

A PAINFUL SCENE.

The following incident is related by the Marysville Appeal of March 1st: The mother, aunt and brother of Thomas W. Jackson, one of the Kerns robbers arrived here yesterday from San Francisco and visited him at the station house. The meeting was a most affecting one and, it is said, "too much" for the officers present. The Marshal had business out, but Devolt, it is said, melted. The scene was one most affecting, the mother weeping and wailing in the most heartrending manner. All present, including the young rascal, wept bitter tears of grief. Mrs. Jackson and party returned yesterday. She will be nearer her lost boy in a few months, as he will be taken in charge by San Francisco officers as soon as discharged by the Court here.

ORCHARD AND NURSERY.

The land should have been prepared last fall; but if that was omitted let be done early and well. Order trees at once if not done. When trees arrive, unpack at once and heel them in— which means place them in trenches with the roots well covered with earth; they will remain in this way for weeks without injury. Do not plant in wet soil, or that which is partly frozen. Planting should not be hurried; each tree should be examined; the broken roots trimmed smooth; the tops shortened by cutting back the branches one-half or two-thirds, and then set out with good earth around the roots, which should be well worked in to fill every space.

A LAWYER'S DUTY.

David Dudley Field says it is the duty of a lawyer to defend a thief, and he hopes the time will never come when it shall be considered a reproach to a lawyer that he does it. Mr. Field may at least console himself with the reflection that the time will never come in New York when a lawyer will not have at least the opportunity.

A STUMP speaker, in dealing with the "modern physical degeneracy of women," exclaimed: "We must take good care of our grandmothers, for we shall never get any more!" It is so with mothers also, as a Connecticut merchant was surprised to hear, the other day. His pastor was visiting him and his wife, and, after warning her that she must take better care of her health, he concluded thus: "Remember, my dear madam, your family. Your husband might restore you; but your children never could!"

MISCELLANEOUS.

It is said that the Temple of Solomon never had a mortgage upon it. Idleness is the stupidity of the body, and stupidity is the idleness of the mind.

I could hardly feel much confidence in a man who had never been imposed upon.

Opinions founded on prejudice are always sustained with the greatest violence.

At twenty years of age the will reigns; at thirty, the wit; and at forty, the judgment.

A wit once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

Ex-Governor Isabella is almost as much of a brother to her friends in Spain as Jeff. Davis is to the Democratic party in this country.

"I can marry any girl I please," said a young fellow, boasting. "Very true," replied his waggish companion, "for you can't please any."

Death is the only monastery; the tomb is the only cell, and the grave that adjoins the convent is the bitterest monk of its fraternity.

A recent marriage notice ends with the singular expression, probably added by a waggish friend: "May their future troubles be little ones."

When a young lady stretches out a pretty little hand and asks you to undo her glove for her, isn't she exercising an undo influence on your feelings?

Somewhat of a fall, my countrymen. The gentleman who recently sued a Boston paper for \$10,000 damage to his character and got a verdict of \$1, has just been arraigned in that city for stealing gas by a false connecting pipe.

Some enterprising chap has paid \$3,000 for the privilege of selling popcorn on the Centennial grounds. As all the Vassar College girls are expected to visit the Centennial show, a much larger sum is demanded for the chewing-gum monopoly.

A man in St. Louis, who has been having the delirium tremens from the effects of crooked whiskey, has recently been drinking the straight article, and now he says the serpents have all changed to angels.

Scene in a Sunday school class of ragged boys. Who made you? The boy answered, "The dust of the earth." "Oh, no!" was the remonstrance, "God made you." "No," was the response, "the boy that God made just stepped out."

A Detroit woman who got \$1,700 from that city for breaking her leg in a sidewalk hole a while ago, broke her leg again in the same way a day or two ago. But it is foolish for a woman to go on breaking her legs for a regular business, even at \$1,700 per leg.

A profane young person describing the looks of a newly-arrived M. C. from the Far West, as he appeared at Washington depot, says: "He looked as if he had come all the way across the continent on the hurricane deck of a mule."

Real, genuine economy! The Democrats spending two days in both Houses of Congress, costing the country \$24,000, to abolish the provision that gives West Point a band that costs \$12,000 a year. Nothing like retrenchment.

A country girl coming from the field, was told by her cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew. "Well, it wasn't any body by that name; but it was Sze Jones that kissed me. I told him every one in town would find it out."

A man slightly pretentious, fond of display, and somewhat ignorant, recently called the attention of some visitors to a showy carpet on one of his apartments, with the remark: "There, gentlemen, this is one of the best carpets Mr. Brussels ever made."

It may not be generally known, but it has been discovered that the same kind of coloring matter which poisons the striped stockings is also used to color the bad whiskey. In both cases it goes to the legs and ruins the understanding.

A New York man has cured himself of the filthy habit of tobacco chewing by taking an apple every time he felt inclined to partake of the degrading weed. He had been performing and freeing slaves for seven years, but the fruit worked an effectual cure.

The Walla Walla Statesman says The O. S. N. Company take wheat from the mouth of the Tucuman to Portland at the rate of \$20 per ton. From Walla Walla, by railroads and steamboats, it costs \$11 per ton to ship wheat to Portland. From these figures it would seem that the shorter the distance the more it costs to get it to market.

Some young ladies of Whitmore Lake, Michigan, undertook to get up a donation for the Rev. T. E. Pierce by retailing kisses, and succeeded in disposing of ninety, for which the aggregate receipts were \$4.50. But the investors complain that the girls pinched up their lips and skipped the measure to such a degree that they made a profit of 1,900 per cent.

A child who has been educated on the moral-sensation plan refused to get out of bed and be washed one cold morning. Her aunt argued the matter with her, but she finally succumbed, when the infant logician said: "Aunt Mary, you do as you like, and let me do as I like. You like to be clean and cold; I like to be warm and dirty."

Joanquin M. Her, in describing how he fell in love with a girl at a railroad accident, makes a strong dramatic point where he says: "I see her before me senseless and pale. With her bustle ripped up she lies across the rail." The apprehension that he was gradually departing from the Byronic mould into which he had jammed his genius will be considerably diminished by this couplet.