

WEEKLY OREGON STATESMAN

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THE RECORD.

The achievements of the Republican party, since its organization, are, of course, matters of history; but many, in the buzz and hum of business life, forget important points to which their attention should be frequently called.

The Homestead law, which has given homes out of the public domain to what the rebel leaders in Congress were pleased to call "landless mud-sills," but proved to be the patriots on whom to depend in the hour of our country's need, was a creation of the Republican party. The blessings it has conferred are countless and the wisdom of the measure is now acknowledged on all hands, save by unrepentant ex-slaveholders who still have a hope of the Government assuming the Confederate debt, and returning their former human chatties, or their supposed value in money. The Homestead law alone is sufficient to endear the Republican party to the people of all civilized nations.

The moderate and humane manner in which the late war to preserve the Union was prosecuted, and the liberal terms on which a rebellious people were restored to citizenship, grew out of the superior intelligence of the masses which form the motive power of the party, and has no precedent in the history of the world. Christian nations, when invading a foreign country, blow their captives from the mouths of cannons, but the Republican party took them by the hand, thus advancing the cause of genuine civilization several centuries in a few years.

The credit of the Government has been handled in a manner which astonishes all great financiers of other countries. Confederate bonds were, for a time, more valuable in foreign markets than our own, but the superior management of public affairs by the Republican party have placed our bonds above par and left the four thousand millions of dollars of Confederate scrip as worthless as wrapping paper. All this has been accomplished by the wisdom of the Republican party.

The rapid development of the country under the rule of this party is a matter of astonishment to all observers, and is the great feature of evidence of success. The broad land is dotted with school houses and manufactories competing with any in the old world, this result growing out of the liberal school system which has been inaugurated and maintained by the Republican party.

The thousands of blessings conferred upon the nation and humanity generally, by this party of progress are written in hundreds of volumes and will be transmitted to his posterity by every lover of his country and good government.

The simple success of the party in the late Presidential election should not induce a single thinking man to calmly sit down as if the whole work was accomplished. A vast field of labor lies before us and aggression should be the watchword, in all matters of education and philosophy, which will unite the party and add unnumbered blessings to humanity in future. Come boldly to the front and surrender not one tythe of the vantage ground, but let us continue, as a party, in the van of progress.

The late Judge Grover ventures to return on a visit to Oregon, having the eponymy to meet the people he attempted to outrage by disfranchising them, through the Cronin fraud. Did the Judge receive a "salary" while acting in that capacity? Time and investigation will develop the facts.

Ex-Senator Kelly will now have time to teach young and ambitious men what he knows about "cipher dispatches." His success in obtaining fees in the attempted Cronin fraud, will inspire confidence in him as a teacher. He can refer to that great political slyster who controlled him, Gen. Patrick.

Judge Hayden, the great Democratic war horse of Polk county Democracy, was in the city yesterday. He is "almost persuaded" to become a Republican. Should he do that, he might make an important mark in Marion county. If not, then, of course not.

The flag at half mast over the Chemeketa Hotel probably had special reference to the return of Kelly and Grover.

Col. Gilroy should get out that little gun and make a noise when Judge Grover arrives, or will he prefer to quietly conduct him to obscurity?

IT PAYS WELL.

Yes, mothers, it pays to make home attractive to your boys. A beautiful, bright, cheerful home atmosphere is a great safeguard to a son or brother. Believe us, dear women, even though you are tired, though your head aches, though you feel, at all things in the world, like slippers and easy chairs, it is worth while to cast off your fatigue and entertain the young men of the household, as you would entertain those whom you care to honor. Have extra lights, let the parlor look glowing and inviting. Play your new pieces, sing your new songs, and ask in the pretty daughter of your next door neighbor, or the merry girls from over the way, and have a good time at home.

JOURNALISM.

Journalists occupy a salient position in society, says the Newspaper Reporter. Not many classes are more powerful for good or evil than they. To a considerable extent they are regulators of morals as well as directors of intellectual force, for these are days when to be unable to read is a reproach, and when all who read peruse the newspapers. That the number what they read is scant, will not be denied. Few cultivate the art of analysis. A vast majority accept without debate what is served up to them in the newspapers and pin their faith to the dictation of their favorite editors. The only discrimination they feel called upon to make is between writers whose tenets accord with their own general ideas of what is right and what wrong, and those whose views are at variance with them. Having selected the men who will satisfactorily cater to their tastes, forthwith they, with childish simplicity beautiful to contemplate, relegate to them the labor of thought, and accept their dictations with about as much diffidence as our next door neighbor's little ten-year-old does the pap its mamma unmercifully ladles into it to check its display of an inordinate predilection for a right royal yell.

It is a lazy method, this pondering by proxy, and one much to be deprecated, because it betrays a will to shirk duty in those having recourse thereto, and leaves the judging power of the mind undeveloped through want of discipline and exercise. But it is a reality, and a reality not to be met and corrected by regrets. Like a disease which care or rectitude would have guarded the afflicted from, it must be cured not by upbraiding the patient for folly, but by the application of remedial measures.

Now, to convert the bulk of readers into painstaking students, is a work not to be accomplished in a day. Indeed, it would be optimistic to indulge the hope that even in the remote future most men may be inducted into the philosophic groove. The tendency of human nature is towards play rather than work. And thinking in earnest is work of a very laborious character, even to those who have special aptitude for it.

If this be true, it follows that some men in all time will have to act as the generators of intellectual motive power to the many. At present journalists seem to occupy this responsible and onerous position, and it is therefore that so much depends upon the attitude they assume. In the main, as they speak so do men believe.

Nothing can be plainer, then, that writers for the press should not discuss flippantly subjects of moment, or than that they should be circumspect and honest when giving counsel. For them to speak in print disingenuously, or in advocacy of principles at variance with correct morality, is to be guilty of offense far deeper than any attributable to the man in ordinary walks, or even to the publicist, who may enunciate the same teachings. To counteract the disadvantages of the reading public's antipathy to thought, the best plan is to insist upon good teachers by discountenancing bad editors.

BLACK HILLS.

There are some ten cities, aside from what are called miners camps, in the Black Hills. Total population of the Hills is estimated by the best information to be about 10,000. Estimated amount of gold taken out about \$750,000.

Deadwood and Custer are the principal cities. Custer, at one time, had about 3,000 people, but has diminished somewhat. The dust taken out at the various camps is said to be worth \$20 an ounce. The trade of the Black Hills promises well for this season, and, without doubt, much money will change hands. Stick to your farms.

A RIVER OF INK.

Among the wonders of nature in Algeria there is a river of genuine ink. It is formed by the junction of two streams, one flowing from a region of ferruginous soil and the other draining a peat swamp. The waters of the former are, of course, strongly impregnated with iron; those of the latter with gallic acid. On meeting the acid of the one stream is united with the iron of the other, and a true ink is the result. The banks of the united stream would be, of all places in the world, the one for a colony of authors. Fields of esparto grass for paper-making might be sown in the neighborhood; the paper-mills might be turned by the ink flood, and geese might be reared to supply quill pens. The members of the republic of letters would there do nothing all day long but sit dangling their feet in the water, and occasionally dipping their pens in—a peaceable crew, except perhaps when they would please each other by reading long extracts from their unpublished works.

WESTERN UNION.

The receipts of the Western Union Telegraph Company for 1876, foot up the enormous sum of \$10,000,000, and the profits figure up \$3,137,650 44. Stock in this company is safe to speculate in with such showing.

COAL. ON.—Thirty thousand dollars worth of oil is produced daily in Clarion county, Pennsylvania.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The new House, it is said, will stand 149 Democrats to 145 Republicans.

SHALL THEY REPUDIATE?

From out of the war, says the San Francisco Argonaut, and out of the political dissensions that have followed, many of the Southern States have brought such accumulated millions of debt that payment is impossible. Repudiation is an unpleasant idea. It is criminal if voluntary; but if it comes as a necessity, and is unavoidable, then it is the only practicable and honest course out of financial trouble. A meeting composed of eminent bankers, solid men and Southern bondholders, was held at the Clearing House, in New York, in January last, to consider the financial condition of the South. A committee was appointed from which we shall expect an exhaustive report, accompanied by reliable figures, and some practicable suggestions to remedy the existing evil. The condition of several of the States is simple bankruptcy, their bonds being quoted at the Stock Exchange at ten cents on the dollar. The Legislatures of the Southern States levy taxes, and make every honest endeavor for their collection; but the people are so much impoverished that it is impossible to pay them. Tax sales are held at which there are no bidders, springing from the desire of the citizens having money to be forebearing toward their poorer neighbors. Thus taxes accumulate, and remain uncollected from year to year. Interest upon bonds fall in arrears, securities decline in value, real property cannot be sold under the accumulated liabilities, and every interest of society feels the embarrassment and paralysis of this disturbed and uncertain condition of affairs.

When citizens become insolvent the general bankrupt law authorizes them to cede their property to their creditors, and allows them to begin business again, with a clean slate. We know of no reason in morals and no argument why States should not when insolvent follow the same course. To stagger along under an unpaid debt, allowing obligations to accumulate, is demoralizing to a community. It takes away every incentive to exertion, retards the material progress of the State, and is not only a bar to immigration, but acts as an incentive for its young and energetic people to emigrate beyond the depressing influence of accumulating and unpaid taxes. It seems to us it would be a wise thing for Southern States in an insolvent condition to make one supreme effort, and pay such a percentage upon their debts as they are able; then boldly declare their inability to pay the remainder, and openly repudiate past obligations. When this is once done, let honesty and economy characterize Municipal and State administrations. Let the people be relieved from burdensome taxation, and when prosperity and wealth again overtake them, as they certainly will, these States may be relied upon to make some generous offer to compound with their creditors.

MOUNTAIN MEADOWS.

A blighting curse seems to have fallen on everybody who had anything to do with the massacre, says the Cheyenne Leader; even the country seems to have suffered from the same cause. The Mountain Meadows are a dreary, forbidding waste of sand and sage brush, cut to pieces and gullied through by heavy storms. At the spring near where the emigrant camp was located, there is a scene of desolation. The luxuriant grass which tempted the emigrants out of the main traveled road, is no more to be seen, and the spring is a sunken pool of slimy, filthy water. Few persons now pass through the meadows, all holding it in abhorrence and dread. Even in Cedar City, the hand of an unseen avenging power is shown. The residents of the town of 1857 who took part in the massacre, have about all disappeared, and a blight has followed them and their work. The homes and families of Haight, Higbee and Stewart are now there and are objects of interest. It is thought these men have left the country, never to return. It is said they have entered into an agreement never to be taken alive, and their friends say they are desperate and brave, and will live to die by their compact.

FAILURE OF FRIEDLANDER.

Dispatches of yesterday announced the failure of L. Friedlander, Esq., of San Francisco, heretofore considered very wealthy. Grain speculations; losses on charters, are given as reasons for the failure. \$300,000, unsecured debts, is an extensive failure. His indebtedness is reported largely in the city; but that is nearly, if not quite all, secured, while the greater proportion of unsecured debts are outside the city.

The bank of Nevada, it is said holds his paper for a large amount. Mr. Friedlander is a master spirit, and if there is any rally in it, he will compromise and go ahead again. We regret the failure, but hope to see it assume better shape than first reported.

BIG FISH.—A fisherman at Astoria one night last week succeeded in hauling in fifty five large salmon.

VERY HIGH.—It is said the fishermen at Astoria are demanding fifty cents each for salmon, against twenty-five cents last year.

WRECK OF THE ROANOKE—HARROWING DETAILS.

BOSTON, April 2.—The schooner Addie Good arrived from Surinam, reports on the 27th ult. that she fell in with the brig Roanoke, Nyle, from Philadelphia for Porto Cabello, and took off William Maguire Leamer who had been on the wreck 9 days. All the others of the crew, eight in number, and 3 passengers, Mr. and Mrs. Dallett, of New York, Spanish gentleman, had washed overboard and drowned.

BOSTON, April 2.—Details of the wreck of the brig Roanoke are most harrowing. The following is the statement of the only survivor: Left Philadelphia March 17th on brig Roanoke, Capt. Wilkie, with a crew of nine men and three passengers, the latter were Mr. and Mrs. Dallett and a Spanish gentleman. On the 18th encountered a heavy gale which carried away sails and everything movable on deck; finally the vessel became unmanageable and broached to, and the masts were cut away, every sea making a clean breast over her. On the 20th saw a schooner and made signals of distress to her, but she continued on her course. Had she laid to all hands would probably have been saved; had a little preserved fruit and some larger beer that day; on the 22d there was a heavy northwest gale, the sea breaking over us clean fore and aft. The vessel had commenced to break up. The captain wished to take to the boats to save lives, but was persuaded not to do it. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Dallett were exhausted. They shook hands with the captain and mate, bade them good-bye, and embraced a hope that they would all meet in Heaven. Mr. Dallett took his wife's waterproof and wrapped it around her head. They embraced each other, and the sea soon swept them overboard. The Spanish gentleman soon followed, said his prayers, wrapped a quilt around his head and leaped overboard in a delirious state. Soon after this sea carried away the after deck, with the captain, steward, one sailor and a boy. The stern broke away and went next, with the mate and second mate, and a boy was drowned nearly alongside. The second mate was in the pump when last seen. Only two men were then left with myself. Everything was gone down to the lower deck. We were lashed to a stump of the mainmast and suffering terribly from exposure. A brig passed close to us, but did not stop. We had some tallow to eat, but suffered terribly from thirst. It blew a gale all night, and on Friday the gale continued. Saturday we had fine weather; we saw a square-rigged vessel to the leeward; we got some candies and a tin box of sardines, but no water. On Sunday it was blowing southeast; one man became crazy from thirst and drowned himself. On Monday there was a gale from the southeast with some rain, but the sea was breaking so that we could not get any fresh water. Tuesday the gale still continued from the southeast; at daylight saw a schooner which proved to be the Addie Todd, and on making signals she lay to, but it blew too hard for her to assist us. When the gale lulled her beat back to the wreck, and after trying five times I succeeded in catching a line and was hauled on board. While the schooner was lying to another man became crazy and leaped overboard and was lost.

"TOO BEAUTIFUL TO LAY AWAY."

The words were spoken by a fair woman, clad in sable robes, whose face bore the impress of sorrow, as she bent above a little waxen form lying, with folded hands, in the dreamless slumber. The soft, brown hair lay in silken ringlets all about the lovely face; the long, curling lashes rested upon the rounded cheek, and the lips were gently parted. Death had come suddenly; it had not stolen one charm, only the life, the soul of beauty was waiting.

The light and joy of a household had gone out with the young spirit, for she was an only child and all the hopes of the future were centered in her.

And yet the little form, precious beyond all expression, must be laid away, hidden forever from the loving eyes which had watched its unfolding beauty. But, to the eye of Faith, how surpassingly lovely the invisible form, the spiritual body, which had just put off its earthly robing, and, in a purer atmosphere, rejoiced in its immortality.

What ravishing music greeted its ears; what angel forms welcomed its coming and bore it tenderly to its home. What perfumed flowers and singing birds and all things pleasing to the senses were gathered in that blissful abode.

And, in the midst of light and joy and love, enshrined in the halo of its innocence and purity, the beauty of the child angel as far exceeds that of the little form over which such abundant tears are shed, as the glory of the immortal the perishable things of mortality.

THE RINGING ROCKS OF POTTSTOWN.

Pottstown, Pa., can boast of as great a curiosity, says the Philadelphia Press, as nearly any town in the Union. We speak of the Ringing Rocks that are situated three and a half miles northeast of Pottstown Postoffice. We started early in the morning, and after walking through and gazing on as fine and picturesque scenery as can be found in this State, we came in sight of the rocks. A wilder looking place it is hard to imagine. On the rocks are advertisements and autographs of people from all parts of the country. There is an eating and refreshment stand close by, for parties, etc. On striking the rocks with a hammer they send forth as rich and delicate sounds as the finest music box. By striking different rocks we get sounds of every note of an octave, and it is over the oldest freak of nature we have truly the oddest freak of nature we have ever seen. The rocks cover about one acre of ground, and are a perfect mass of confusion, being piled together as if they had been upheaved by an eruption. They are visited by hundreds of people every summer.

MILDEW.—Farmers in various portions of California are complaining that wheat is mildewing, and that means destruction.

ANSWERS TO A CORRESPONDENT.

We take the following answers to a correspondent from the Portland Standard, which may be of interest to some of our Eastern readers:

A gentleman in Michigan, writing to us in regard to Oregon, requests an answer to the following questions:

1.—Are the valleys prairie or timbered?
2.—How much winter season in the valleys, and how long does it remain?

3.—What kinds or varieties of timber have you?

4.—What kind of building material and the prices of each kind?

5.—Are there plenty of fish in your streams, and have you plenty of game and what kinds?

6.—What is cultivated land worth per acre?

7.—How far is the Oregon & California railroad completed, and when is it likely to be completed?

Answers to the above:

1.—The valleys of our State are intermixed with timber and prairie, the latter predominating.

2.—Have had none to speak of this winter. One night it snowed and disappeared next day. Snow has never been known to lay on the ground over six weeks, and very seldom that many days. The ground has not been frozen this year, and peach, plum and cherry trees are now in full bloom.

3.—Fir, cedar, oak, ash, pine, hemlock, and in fact all kinds of timber, of the very best quality.

4.—We have no positive information. Fir lumber is selling in this city at from \$10 to \$15 per thousand feet; oak and ash from \$20 to \$40 per thousand feet. Brick \$7 to \$8 per thousand.

5.—Yes; our streams are full of fish of a most excellent quality, and the Columbia river is the market of the world for salmon. It has a trade of about \$5,000,000 annually at present, and constantly increasing. Game is plentiful, such as deer, elk, bear, ducks, geese and other fowls.

6.—Land ranges as to locality. Farms in the Willamette Valley, improved, can be bought at from \$8 to \$40 per acre, owing to improvements and nearness to market.

7.—It extends to Roseburg, a distance of 200 miles, running through the Willamette and Umpqua valleys. The prospects for its early completion to the California line are not very flattering, but it is only a question of time, as the trade and products of the Rogue river valley will soon be of such importance as to force its completion. There is also a road on the west side of the Willamette river, extending up the valley forty miles and running through a fine section of country. When this road is completed, it will form a junction with the east side road at Junction City, a distance of one hundred and forty miles over fine rolling prairie land. The Willamette river runs through nearly the whole of the valley, navigable for 140 miles for about six months in the year at a time when the wheat products of the State are generally shipped, thus creating competing transportation lines through the valley.

In Eastern Oregon there is fine land to be had as homesteads and pre-emptions, but the country is less fortunate in having good facilities for transportation as the Willamette and Umpqua valleys, hence the principal occupation in that section is sheep and cattle raising, for which that country is most excellently adapted. Cattle have to be fed in that section, but a short time in the winter, and in this valley it is often entirely unnecessary, as the grass keeps green the entire year. The farmers can raise from 16 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre, and from 40 to 80 bushels of oats; the medium of these figures may be taken as a fair average.

Another correspondent, writing to us from Mossy, Tennessee, besides asking some of the above questions, desires to know the prices of labor. In this respect we can offer no particular encouragement to the day laborer. It is true that some employment may be had on farms at from \$20 to \$30 per month, but the supply is about equal to the demand. Mechanics get from \$80 to \$100 per month, and good workmen generally get employment. Mechanics get from \$5 to \$10 per day. The society of our State is good, and will compare favorably with most of the Eastern States.

Our school system is good and constantly improving. As to the point of location, we would state that any part of Oregon is good enough, and as the immigrant must first come to this place, he should locate where ever he can get employment or purchase a suitable place for his particular business. In regard to the Sound country we know it to be the finest lumbering country in the world and large mills are in operation. They employ a large number of hands, but whether fully supplied we are not informed. We would say this, however, that we have never known a man, either a laborer or mechanic who was honest, industrious and wanted to work, remain long out of employment.

PRICE OF GOLD.

On the day Gen. Grant became President gold was sold in New York at 132, or, in other words, a dollar greenback was worth nearly, not quite, 76 cents in gold. On the day he retired from office, gold was worth less than 105, and the greenback dollar was worth nearly 96 cents. Our credit is gradually growing better, and our paper money to-day is better than silver, and the time is rapidly approaching when our paper money is to be as good as the gold, in which it must at last be redeemed.

Nineteen hundred years ago, says the Argonaut, there was a great disturbance in Jerusalem about the water supply, which was not sufficient, and the Roman Governor, who was anxious to get a proper supply to the city, proposed to bring it from a distance of fifty miles. The Jews refused the money for the purpose, whereupon the Governor—Pontius Pilate—seized upon the sacred treasury, and made an aqueduct through the solid rock, thus carrying water to Jerusalem, and this exists to the present day.

Make Children Happy at Home.

Invent every possible amusement to keep your boys happy at home evenings. Never mind if they do scatter books and pictures, coats, hats and boots! Never mind if they do make a noise around you, with their whistling and hurrahing! We would stand aghast if we could have a vision of the young men gone to utter destruction for the very reason that, having got, disagreeable, dull, stiff firesides at home, they sought amusement elsewhere. The influence of a loving mother or sister is incalculable; like the circle formed by casting a stone into the water it goes on and on through a man's whole life. Circumstances and worldly pleasures may weaken the remembrance for a time, but each touch upon the chord of memory will awaken the old time music, and her face, her voice, and her loving words will come up before him like a revelation. This influence will last while life continues—and who shall say it is foolish or vain? Give them your love—your full, abundant and overflowing love, and it will bring you a rich reward.

The time will come, before you think, when you would give the world to have your house tumbled by the dear hands of those very boys; when your heart shall long for their noisy steps in the hall, and their ruddy cheeks laid up to yours; when you would rather have their jolly whistle than the music of Strakosch or the songs of Jenny Lind; when you would gladly have dirty carpets, aye, live without carpets at all, but to have their bright, strong forms beside you once more. Their play with and pet them. Praise Johnny's drawing, Betty's music, and Baby's first attempt at writing his name. Encourage Tom to chop off his stick of wood, and Dick to persevere in making his hencoop. If one shows a talent for figures, tell him he is to be your famous mathematician; and if another loves geography, tell him he will be sure to make a great traveller or a foreign minister. Go with them to see their young rabbits, and chickens and pigeons—and down to the creek-fall to see the flutter mill in full operation. Have them gather your mosses and grasses and bright autumn leaves to decorate their rooms when the snow is over all the earth. And you will keep yourself young and fresh by entering into their joys. The happiest and the best of men and women are those who have the most of the boy and girl nature. While you keep this you will never grow morose and sullen, you will never grow too grand and dignified, or too far off from your children to understand them, and to be understood by them. In the lovely character of Edna, in Miss Mulock's "Woman's Kingdom," there is a picture of this perfect sympathy between a mother and her two loving boys. They knew she loved them too well to deny anything that was for their good, and submitting quietly to her decision against their day of sport, grew even joyful when she offered to give her whole afternoon to them; and each brain was instantly puzzling itself with the great question, "What will please mother best."

ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.—In marrying make your own match; do not marry a man to get rid of him, or to oblige him, or to save him. The man who would go to destruction without you will quite as likely go with you, and perhaps drag you along. Do not marry in haste, lest you repent at leisure. Do not marry for a home and a living. Do not let aunts, fathers or mothers sell you for money or position into bondage, tears and a life long misery, which you must endure. Place not yourself habitually in the hand of any suitor until you have decided the question of marriage; human wills are weak, and people often become bewildered and do not know their error until it is too late. Get away from their influence, settle your head, and make up your mind alone. Do not trust your happiness in keeping of one who has no heart, no head, no health. Shun the man who ever gets intoxicated. Do not rush thoughtlessly into wedded life, contrary to the advice of friends. Love can wait; that which cannot wait is of a very different character.—Christian Standard.

A PLEASANT KITCHEN.—Considering that so many women of the middle classes are obliged to pass a great portion of their time in the kitchen, why not make it an attractive apartment, rather than stow it away in the basement, or in some dark corner of the house, as is now too frequently done? Most houses display pleasant sitting rooms; but if we judge of the conveniences and general pleasantness of the kitchen by the rooms in the front of the house, we find, in many instances, we utterly fail in our conjectures. To make a little show on company-rooms, how many actual kitchen comforts are denied in many households! It is surely better to begin our house furnishing at the kitchen, and work toward the front as we are able. Let the kitchen closet be well stocked, even though the parlor suffers a little. Surely the health of the household and the comfort of the women folks should be placed above every other consideration.—Ohio Farmer.

UNCLE SAM'S CLOCK.—At the Navy Observatory in Washington stands the clock which regulates the time for the whole country. It is not beautiful, like many lovely French clocks that noiselessly tick upon the parlor mantle; in fact, it is large and tall, with plain face, and body of dark wood, and without ornamentation. It is much like the old-fashioned clocks that stood in our grandmothers' kitchens. It nowhere has either the floor or the walls of the building, but is securely fastened to a stone pier, which rests upon a solid foundation, so that it may