

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

G. S. JACKSON, Publisher

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A man who hath no virtue in himself ever envieth others; for men's minds will either feed on their own good or on another's evil, and who wanteth the one will prey on the other.—Bacon.

WILL IT MOVE?

IT IS TO be hoped that there is a basis of truth for the rumor that the Southern Pacific contemplates removing its track from Fourth street and finding a more acceptable if not so direct a route to the terminal grounds. One reason for such an intention, if it be entertained, is doubtless the heavy grade up Fourth street, entailing constantly a heavy expense. Another reason may be that the officers of the company are aware of the great and growing public sentiment in favor of freeing the street from the tracks and trains, and a conviction that they will not be able long to resist it. Moreover, it is reasonably certain that the courts would not sustain the perpetuity of the railroad's use of the street, under the changed conditions, for some courts are taking a more enlarged view of such questions and are yielding to public sentiment and the people's demands.

But, if there is no truth in the rumor, then the people, through their duly constituted public officers and servants, should act, and at least make a determined effort to obtain justice for the people in this matter, preferably by getting rid of the road, or if that cannot be done by imposing a reasonable tax on its use of the street. And all this out of no malice or spite toward the railroad, even with a business friendship for it, but in justice to themselves. If there be no other way for the road to get to a suitable terminal point, and it must stay where it is, then surely in all equity the city should be duly remunerated for the use of this thoroughfare.

The councilmen, by the way, who voted against taking up the Vaughn ordinance disagree greatly as to the reason for their action. One says the ordinance would be void and there is no use in passing it. But this councilman is not a court, not even a lawyer. Another says he had heard that the company was going to vacate the street voluntarily. A third had never heard this rumor, but wanted more time to consider the matter. And so on. But whatever the merit of the excuses or reasons, they will not serve always, nor very long with the people interested in this question. If the company will move, well and good, give it a reasonable time to do so; if not, the people will elect men who will move in their behalf.

SENATOR CULLOM WINS.

ACCORDING TO the result of the primary election held in Illinois Saturday, Shelby M. Cullom will probably be returned to the senate for a fourth term. He is an old man, nearly an octogenarian, but like several other old senators seems to have well retained the possession of his faculties and to be capable to perform the rather perfunctory services required of him. He long ago became familiar with and an adept in the game of politics, so that the playing of it is no great tax on him now. He is a politician rather than a statesman, a politician of the machine order, yet not of as offensive a type as Platt or the late Senator Quay. He will never start a reform flame, or do anything politically irregular, but he is rather a decent old man, for a mere politician. He has never been quite so prominent in committee work or business legislation as Allison, but is much the same sort of man.

Yates, his opponent, seems to be a rather ill-balanced man whose one term as governor brought him no large amount of credit or popular esteem. As between the two the Republican voters, though with a very light vote, preferred Cullom, and if there should be a Republican legislature he will be elected, as he deserves to be. If the people hadn't

wanted him they could have said so at the polls.

In this case, as in others that may occur, the results obtained may possibly not always be the very best and most desirable, but for reasons that we have often stated the primary system is far preferred to the convention system. Illinois in this respect has followed the example of Oregon, and other states will ere long doubtless do the same.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

IT IS ONLY when stockholders in big corporations fall out that the public is informed as to their earnings and the disposal of them. Only when Hyde and Alexander quarreled was light shed on the insurance companies. According to the pleadings in a suit against the Wells-Fargo Express company by dissatisfied stockholders, that corporation is earning 40 per cent on its capital, though it is paying only 8 per cent dividends. Where does the other 32 per cent go? According to these plaintiffs, the enormous surplus, said to amount to \$20,000,000 or more, is being used by Mr. E. H. Harriman, who will probably ask these complaining stockholders what they are going to do about it, as he is said to own 55 per cent of the stock.

But why should not the people be asking why a concern doing business with them should be permitted to earn 40 per cent dividends? As express companies will soon be subject to the interstate commerce commission, under the new rate regulation law, may it not be possible for the rates of this corporation to be cut so that only 8 per cent, which is a very good rate of interest, will be earned? Why should not the patrons of this semi-public corporation save that 32 per cent, instead of paying it either to Mr. Harriman or to the rest of the Wells-Fargo stockholders?

Mr. Harriman is primarily in the railroad business, the express company being a sort of adjunct of his railroad system, and if the interstate commerce commission is going to regulate rates, on complaints of shippers, may it not regulate express rates, so that patrons of express companies will have to pay only about 60 per cent of the present exorbitant rates?

THE SLATE was broken in the recent Idaho Republican state convention by the nomination of a woman, Miss Belle Chamberlain, for state superintendent of public instruction, and, assuming her to be otherwise capable of filling the position well, her sex should constitute no objection to her nomination and election. Most of the teachers in this country are women; in many cases women are principals of grammar schools and professors in seminaries and colleges; so why should a woman not be a state superintendent of instruction? This could not be in this state, for our courts have held, in the case of a woman elected a county school superintendent, that not being a legal voter at all elections, a woman cannot, with a few minor exceptions, hold a public office. But under the equal suffrage constitution of Idaho a woman as well as a man may be elected to any office, and several Idaho women have held offices. The Democrats will very likely nominate a woman also, and then let the best woman win.

A WOMAN NOMINEE.

It was only six degrees warmer in New York City and Washington, D. C., yesterday than in Portland, and not so warm as it has been here some days this summer, yet the suffering there was intense, and in New York 20 persons died of the humid torridity. Ours is a dryer atmosphere, and circulates more freely, so that the heat doesn't hurt. Seattle claims 202,000 population—or did last week; it is probably a good deal more now—and the Tacoma Ledger says that, figuring on the same basis, Tacoma has 118,556 inhabitants. There is no law against newspapers amusing themselves in this way; by similar processes Portland's population might be figured out as about 250,000.

The statement that Mr. Shaw's boom for the presidency has blown itself into half flinders will arouse a tremendous interest among the great majority of the voters, whose attention is thus drawn to the fact that the secretary had higher political aspirations than might have stirred him to seek to control a township convention in Iowa.

Portland is indebted to Astoria for a valuable hint on the best method of dealing with nuisances. The flourishing city near the mouth of the Columbia has passed an ordinance providing that oil tanks shall not be

erected within the town limits. This way out of our difficulty apparently had not suggested itself to the city fathers. If enormous crops are due to the high protective tariff, as the stand-patters inferentially claim, should they not attribute hot winds, drought and floods to the same cause? But with them King Tariff can do no wrong.

Whatever may be said of the Pilgrim fathers, it does not seem that their iniquities were of such an infamous character as to merit a rebuke from ex-Secretary Long or a defense from John D. Rockefeller. A spiritualist asserts that she has had a communication from Russell Sage, who is emphatic in the statement that he does not like his present quarters. The message sounds authentic.

Because of the failure of the workmen to strike, the rebellion in Russia has been indefinitely postponed. A citizenry that will not quit work to view the birth of liberty is the best safeguard a despot can have.

The practice of cabinet officers going out biennially on campaigning tours is not one to be commended. They are paid servants of the whole people, not of a party.

Fairbanks buttons are said to be numerous in the south already. But it will take something more than buttons to carry any southern state for Fairbanks in 1908.

Cummins beat the Iowa stand-patters for the nomination, but they got the tariff plank of the platform in a shape much to their liking. Did Cummins recant again?

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What Is Portland's Greatest Need?

MEMBERS OF CITY COUNCIL TELL JOURNAL READERS WHAT WOULD IMPROVE ROSE CITY.

More Water: Frank S. Bennett.

Frank S. Bennett of the eighth ward realizes that Portland's needs are many, including a larger fire department, a better police department and city jail and more street improvements; but, in his opinion, the greatest need of all is a more efficient water-system for the east side.

"There is a great deal of talk about the purchase of parks for the east side," said Mr. Bennett. "Now, I believe Hawthorne park a most desirable spot for a public park, and hope it will be acquired by the city for the purpose suggested. At the same time, while I am not in favor of buying a string of park sites in every suburb, I think it would be advisable for the city to secure the top of Mount Tabor as suggested, where a beautiful park could be laid out."

"While the location is admirable for a park, the fact that it is the ideal location for a large reservoir should hasten the purchase of this property by the city. The east side is building up so rapidly that in another year the old reservoirs on the slope of Mount Tabor will be entirely inadequate and something new will have to be done to relieve the situation. Now is the time to purchase the 40 or more acres of ground on the very top of the knoll and commence the construction of an immense reservoir. If it would be at a much greater elevation than the old ones and would insure a splendid water system for the entire peninsula. This I consider Portland's greatest need."

"I believe the property can be purchased directly from the owners at a legitimate price."

Nooks and Corners of History

NATHANIEL MACON.

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory. It is my purpose, in this short article, to bring to the remembrance of the American people the name of one of the greatest men that ever lived in our great country, Nathaniel Macon, born in Warren county, North Carolina, December 17, 1777.

When the Revolutionary war began young Macon was a student at Princeton, but with his countrymen struggling for liberty he could take no further interest in his studies and returning home, he volunteered as a private soldier in a company that was being raised by his brother.

During the days that tried men's souls Macon stood at his post like a hero that he was, never absent from roll-call, always ready for duty, and doing that duty like a man.

From 1780 to 1785 Macon was a member of the North Carolina legislature, and while serving in that capacity he was the unyielding foe of every form of compromise with tyranny and oppression.

A member of the assembly he fought to the bitter end against the ratification of the federal constitution. He did this, not because he was unpatriotic, but because he was an intense lover of liberty, and was afraid that the government of the constitution would turn out to be the octopus which should strangle liberty and transform the free commonwealth into so many dependent upon the central power at Washington.

He declared that government, at best, was a necessary evil, and that the less we had of it the better. "Let the people interest," he used to say, "and they will pretty nearly always do what is right."

From 1791 to 1815 Macon was a member of congress, and from 1814 to 1828 United States senator, when he resigned his seat, having served in the national congress for the long period of 37 years without a break.

Nathaniel Macon never sought an office in his life. The office always sought him, and he was a very modest man. When plowing in his field one day he was informed by his neighbors that he had

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A Little Nonsense

In Praise of Tramps.

Jack London, the brilliant novelist, was praising the tramp. "Many a tramp," he said, "is more intelligent and honorable, and has a happier, more vigorous life than man. Tramps are renowned the world over, too, for their humor."

"I once knew a tramp named Boston Jack. It is said that Boston Jack knocked the mayor of one of our farm houses one July afternoon and asked for assistance. 'The farmer's wife said sharply to him: 'Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a rolling stone gathers no moss?'"

"Madam," said Boston Jack, "without evading your question, may I ask of what practical utility moss would be to a man in my condition?"

No Clothes—Only Fig Leaves.

Oscar Hammerstein, whose new opera house in New York is one of the finest in the world, said at a dinner, apropos of a certain joke:

"That joke is far-fetched, very far-fetched indeed. It is as far-fetched as the sign that a tailor once put up in his boyhood home."

"The tailor's sign was an apple, simply an apple. The people were amazed at it. They came in crowds to the tailor, asking him what on earth the meaning of the sign was."

"The tailor with a complacent smile replied: 'If it hadn't been for the apple, where would the clothing business be today?'"

Warning Before Marriage.

An old-time English barrister was John Williams, a sarcastic wit and a bachelor with an intense prejudice against matrimony. His clerk one day asked him for a holiday to get married, and some months afterward, on entering his chambers, Williams found his dead body suspended from the door.

"What has happened?" asked the clerk, and he replied, "No," the clerk replied, but thinking that Williams would regard marriage as a guarantee of steadiness, he added, "but I am going to be married." Williams replied, "But understand this—when you hang yourself, don't do it here!"

Wide Circulation.

In an address recently delivered before the Chicago Press club, Ople Read told the following story:

"When I was connected with the Arkansas Press, my clerk one day called upon a large advertiser to solicit his patronage. Naturally the first question he asked was as to the circulation of my paper. 'Where does it go?' he queried. 'Up to this hour,' I replied, 'it goes east and it goes west; it goes east and it goes west; and would have gone to hell long ago if it had not been for me.'"

Defiant English.

When struggling with a foreign language ancient or modern, one seldom resorts to his own language. One endeavors to translate the meaning into one's own tongue, and when one has done so, to appreciate this, one has only to see the tables turned when traveling in foreign parts. Underneath the electric light button in the bedroom in a popular hotel in The Hague are these words: "The electric light does not get touched."

Dream of Wealth.

R. R. Murray in a sketch of H. H. Rogers, the "brains" of the Standard Oil octopus, tells this: Rogers once walked into the hut of Ned Haskins, who lived the life of a semi-hermit in a hut eight feet square in West Fort Phoenix, in Fairhaven, Massachusetts, where Mr. Rogers' summer house stands now. "Ned, what would you do if you had \$10,000,000?" asked Rogers. "By Jinks," said the hermit after a long cogitation, "I'd have this hut built two feet larger."

Up-to-Date Spartans.

"Now, children," said the teacher of a class in Greek history after an earnest lecture of half an hour, "who can tell me what we call a person who bears the greatest suffering without wincing; who, if he were gnawing at his vitals, would make no complaint?"

"For a moment no response was made and then a little girl named Carrie Brown called out: 'I know—a Christian Scientist.'"

The Peg-Top Soldier.

The army uniforms designed by the English tailor are to have peg-top trousers. A man today must be fifty clad. The soldier now is all to the bad. In an ill-fitting suit of blue. He must look laced-up and stiff and "smart."

And lose his easy swing. For the tailor swears by his shears and art. That the uniform's the thing.

The farmers who fought at Bunker Hill Disgraced the dragoon's fame. They gave the regular troops their fill. But their clothes were a crying shame.

And Old Hickory's men, they were all clad in blue. And they crumpled the veterans' line. But the tailor says they would never do. For their uniforms lacked design.

Our boys in blue used to fight like mad. In their vulgar, winning way. But now, in his peg-top trousers clad, Each soldier may calmly say: 'I'll do all that a well-dressed soldier can if wolf were gnawing at me.'

Who is careful what he's about. But I cannot mix with a bold man In an ill-fitting, dingy suit."

What One "Quarter" Would Earn.

From the New York Herald. It's enough to make a money-lender turn over in his grave to think how much a quarter would earn. St. Mark's has been lying idle. Supposed to have fallen from the clothing of a workman, the coin has remained imbedded in the cement—as its date shows—for more than seven centuries.

The value of the coin is not stated, but, assuming that it was equivalent to a quarter of a dollar, the loss in interest upon it amounts to quite a tidy sum. If that workman had deposited or invested the coin for his descendants at 5 per cent, the interest being duly compounded, that quarter dollar would now represent nine and a half billions of dollars to be divided among them.

This is equal to the combined fortunes of 125 Russell Sages and is more than three times the amount of all the gold, silver and paper money and currency in the United States today in the treasury and in the banks and in circulation.

N. B.—Begin now!

BIRDSEYE VIEWS OF TIMELY TOPICS

SMALL CHANGE.

Good evening; been convicted yet?

Henry gets 'em, every time, so far.

Looks like Henry has a long job yet before him here.

A cabinet officer seems to have an unlimited leave of absence.

McNell's island is said not to be a very desirable summer resort.

The hotter the weather the more some people want to go to hot springs.

The attorneys for the defense seem to make little impression—not equal to Colonel Starbottle.

The circus is not so great an affair—though much greater in size and scope—as it was 50 years ago.

It is charged that Sarah Bernhardt never pays her debts. But consider how little money she makes.

The rural regions yelling for workmen and lots of husky idle men in the towns. But it can't be helped.

Roosevelt says golf is a grand-mothers' game. But everybody doesn't want to go out and pitch hay.

Now is also the time when if you have good teeth and are not averse to hard work you can eat corn off the cob.

It is well that all people do not consider the same things—baseball, for instance—the most important one on earth.

Now the wisdom of Mrs. Sage, as expressed in her former talks, is being published by the column—much padded and ornamented, probably.

"Women suffer much needless misery," says a medicine advertisement. But nobody can induce women to dress differently and so be comfortable.

The gawkier has gone home after indulging in some criticisms of this crude and semi-barbarous country, and we are not sure that he was not more than half right.

How does the Albany Democrat know so much? It says: In order to settle a question that disturbs some people it may as well be stated now: Mr. Hearst will never be president.

It is said that General Steussel will not be shot after all. Maybe the czar only wanted to scare him so that he would understand how the czar feels himself most of the time.

A Yonkers, New York, judge is applying the jail cure to automobilists, both chauffeurs and owners, who jeopardize people's limbs and lives by racing the motor cars.

It is a precedent that other judges would do well to follow.

A Little Out of the Common

THINGS PRINTED TO READ WHILE YOU WAIT.

Much in Little.

Washington is practically the only national capital that has no slums at all, but Berlin runs it close in this respect.

The highest mountain in the moon is thought to be at least 85,000 feet in height, that is 6,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

Ivy does not make a house damp; on the contrary, its small roots extract every particle of moisture from which the air is full, and so it dries it.

Although the name of the first ropemaker and that of the land in which he practiced his art have both been lost to history, Egyptian sculpturers prove that the art was practiced at least 3,000 years before the time of Christ.

Arrangements were made to take a sunlight photograph at the bottom of the shaft of a mine 3,000 feet deep at Sombrerete, in Mexico, June 21, the only day in the year when the sun shines there. Even then its rays touch the bottom of the mine for only three minutes.

The natives of the Malay peninsula have in use the smallest current coin in the world. It is a sort of wafer, made from the resinous juice of a tree, and is worth about one twenty-thousandth of a cent. The smallest metal coin in circulation at the present day is the Portuguese 3-reis piece, worth six one-hundredths of a cent.

Women Duelists.

Duelling has not been confined to men. The wife of Gay de Muret was a noted woman duelist. She possessed indomitable courage and in her time killed several men on the field of honor. She was finally slain in an encounter with three men whom she attacked for having wounded her husband.

Madame La Beaupre was another noted woman duelist. She and Lady Urtis once engaged in an encounter in which both were severely wounded and which would probably have had a fatal termination but for the timely intervention of some men.

Madame La Maupin, the actress, was a fine swordswoman and when a male fellow performer made slighting remarks about her character she held him up, attired in men's clothes, and because he refused to fight, relieved him of his watch and snuff box. Some years later she attended a ball dressed in male attire, got into an altercation with three men, challenged them and then killed them all one after the other.

Beware the Vacation-Hater.

"If your bookkeeper or your cashier," said Lecocq, the detective, "cries down

Graceful Parisian Women.

From London Tit-Bits. The graceful figures of Parisian women are said to be due mainly to diet and exercise. The French girl drinks a good deal of milk until about the age of 10, after which her repasts are of light and non-fattening kind. Where in other countries a woman would take a heavy meal, the Parisienne contents herself with a bowl of soup. Altogether her outdoor exercise is mainly limited to shopping excursions or short strolls in the city. She is very active about her household tasks, both from motives of economy and also as a means of keeping down superfluous flesh.

A Cat.

The old maid seldom malleoculous. "Which type is the more popular, the blonde or the brunette, Miss Summer-girl?" she said.

"I'm sure I don't know," yawned daintily Birdie Summergirl.

"And yet you've had experience in both roles, haven't you?" tittered the mean old thing.

That was a very poor quality of lightning which was uncoiled out in King's Valley, Oregon, last Saturday, says the Toledo Leader. It managed to wreck a buggy without injuring the occupants and tore the harness from the horse without injuring the horse.

Several families from North Dakota and Idaho, after looking the valley over pretty thoroughly, bought places near Central Point.

Williamina correspondence of McMinnville News-Reporter: More than sixty teams passed through town last Thursday, and not any more than common.

There are good people left in town, although many of our citizens are away in the pursuit of pleasure and happiness, remarks the McMinnville News-Reporter.

Solo News: Our trout fishers are so successful that one would think the supply of trout in the streams would run short, but such seems not the case, as every fisherman brings in a full basket.

A beautiful spot across the river from Salem, in Polk county, just above the point opposite the city, is being cleared of all underbrush and made into a really ideal picnic ground and park by the Salem Land club.

A prosperous and contented community is that known as the Table Rock neighborhood, lying between the famous landmark of that name and the Bybee bridge, which spans Rogus river some six miles east from Central Point, says the Herald. Farming, fruit-growing and dairying are all successfully followed and on every hand may be seen evidence of fertile soil and progressive, prosperous people.

Toledo Reporter: Why pay taxes on hundreds of acres of land and wear yourself out keeping up fine fences? A family near this city is making a cosy, comfortable living on four acres of land. On this model little farm they raise fruit, berries, vegetables and flowers. They take more solid comfort in a day than the czar of Russia does in a year. This is the ideal country for small farms and intensive farming.

over his accounts at once, for this is the worst sign that you can find in an employe trusted with money. "I could point you out a dozen cases of clerks, bookkeepers and cashiers who for years refused vacations; and, lo and behold, when these fellows' accounts were looked into it was found that for long stretches of time they had been tapping the till. They couldn't take any vacation, unless to read, for the reason that they were afraid their superiors would discover their crookedness."

Is This Bliss? The census of illiteracy in Europe and America is as follows: Roumania, Russia and Serbia, 80 per cent of the population unable to read or write; Spain, 45; Hungary, 32; Austria, 29; Ireland, 21; France and Belgium, each 15; England, 13; Holland, 10; United States, 8; Scotland, 7; Switzerland, 5; German empire, 4; Italy, 3; Denmark, 2; Prussia, Baden and Wurttemberg there is not a single person over 10 years of age unable to read and write.

Apostolic Jewels. Several gems were consecrated to the apostles. Just when the list was definitely fixed is not known, but it seems to be Byzantine in origin. This is the list: St. Peter, jasper; St. Andrew, sapphire; St. John, emerald; St. James, chalcidony; St. Philip, sardonyx; St. Bartholomew, carnelian; St. Matthias, chrysolite; St. Thomas, beryl; St. James the Less, topaz; St. Thaddeus, chryso-prase; St. Matthew, amethyst; St. Simon, hyacinth.

Mr. Peck's Epitaph. Here lies a Peck, which some men say was first of a Peck of clay; This, wrought with skill divine, while fresh, Became a curious Peck of flesh. Through various forms he maker ran, Then adding breath, made Peck a man. Full fifty years Peck felt life's bubbles, Till death relieved a Peck of troubles; Then fell poor Peck, as all things must, And here lies a Peck of dust.