

ROSEBURG REVIEW.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885.

WEBSTER AND NYE.

Mr. William Nye Compares Noah Webster's Literary Works With His Own.

Mr. Webster, no doubt, had the best command of language of any American author prior to our day.

It would ill become me at this late day to criticise Mr. Webster's great work—a work that is now in almost every library, school room, and counting-room in the land.

I hate to compare my books with those of Mr. Webster, because it may seem egotistical in me to point out the good points in my literary labor; but I have often heard it said, and so do not state it solely upon my own responsibility, that Mr. Webster's books do not retain the interest of the reader all the way through.

He tried to introduce too many characters, and so we cannot follow them all the way through. It is a good book to pick up and while away an idle hour with perhaps; but no one would cling to it at night till the fire went out, chained to the thrilling plot and the glowing career of its hero.

Therein consists the great difference between Mr. Webster and myself. A friend of mine at Sing Sing once wrote me that from the moment he got hold of my book he never left his room until he finished it. He seemed chained to the spot, he said; and if you can't believe a convict, who is entirely out of politics, who in the name of George Washington can you believe?

Mr. Webster was most assuredly a brilliant writer, and I have discovered in his later editions 118,000 words, no two of which are alike. This shows great fluency and versatility, it is true, but we need something else. The reader waits in vain to be thrilled by the author's wonderful word-painting. There is not a thrill in the whole to me. I had heard so much of Mr. Webster that when I read his book I confessed I was disappointed. It is cold, methodical, and dispassionate in the extreme.

As I said, however, it is a good book to pick up for the purpose of whiling away an idle moment, and no one should start on a long journey without Mr. Webster's tale in his pocket. It has broken the monotony of many a tedious trip for me.

Mr. Webster's "Speller" was a work of less pretensions, perhaps, and yet it had an immense sale. Eight years ago this book had reached a sale of 40,000,000, and yet it had the same grave defect. It was disconnected, cold, prosy, and dull. I read it for years, and at last became a close student of Mr. Webster's style; yet I never found but one thing in this book, for which there seems to have been such a perfect stamp, that was even ordinarily interesting; and that was a little gem. It was so thrilling in its details, and so diametrically different from Mr. Webster's style, that I have often wondered who he got to write it for him.

It related to the discovery of a boy by an elderly gentleman in the crotch of an ancestral apple-tree, and the feeling of bitterness and animosity that sprang up at that time between the boy and the elderly gentleman.

Though I have been a close student of Mr. Webster for years, I am free to say, and I do not wish to do so unjustly to a great man in doing so, that his ideas of literature and my own are entirely dissimilar. Possibly his book has a little larger sale than mine, but that makes no difference. When I write a book it must engage the interest of the reader and show some plot to it. It must not be jerky in its style and scattering in its statements.

I know that it is a great temptation to write a book that will sell, but we should have a higher object than that. I do not wish to do an injustice to a man who has done so much for the world, and one who could spell the longest word without hesitation; but I speak of these things just as I would expect people to criticise my work. If we aspire to monkey with the literati of our day we must expect to be criticised. That's the way I look at it.

BILL NYE.

P. S.—I might also state that Noah Webster was a member of the Legislature of Massachusetts at one time, and though I ought not to throw it up to him at this date, I think it nothing more than right that the public should know the truth.—Courier-Journal.

SAM JONES.

Gems from the Georgia Preacher Now Stirring Up Tennessee.

We see God all around us. The mountains are God's thoughts up heaved. The rivers are God's thoughts in motion. The oceans are God's thoughts embedded. The dewdrops are God's thoughts in pearls.

I believe that the whale swallowed Jonah, and the only reason that I don't believe that Jonah swallowed the whale is because the bible don't say so.

You don't believe what you don't understand. Do you understand why some cows have horns and some are muleys?

You don't believe what you don't see. Did you ever see your backbone?

God pity the man who can't run his home without a deck of cards. He ought to have been in hell long before he had children born unto him.

I used to dance, but when I wanted a wife I went to the prayer meeting, and I beat your pray, too.

If any man doubt like what I say let him come to me afterwards and say so and I'll forgive him.

I have no respect for Mahone's politics, but I like his answer to the question of how much he weighed. He said, "I weigh ninety-five pounds, but ninety pounds of this is backbone."

Some men think they have backbone, but it is nothing but a cotton string run up their backs.

There is more religion in laughing than in crying. If religion consists in crying, I have the best boy in the world.

I photograph your ugliness, and you sit here and laugh at it. You ought to be ashamed.

Society is a heartless old wretch, and if you don't get out of it you'll go to hell with it.

The lawyer who knows as little about Blackstone and the Supreme Court reports as the average Christian does about the bible, would never have but one case. The Sheriff would be his next client.

Red liquor and Christianity won't stay in the same hide.

How lovely is a patient woman. God pity the man who has a forked-tongued wife.

The matter of church doctrine is an accident. If my mother and Bro. Witherspoon's mother had swapped babies he might have been a Methodist preacher.

The devil is too much of a gentleman to stay where he is not wanted.

PITHY POINTS.

"So you are the new girl," said the boarder to the pretty water lass. "And what name are we to call you?" "Pearl," said the maid, with a sunny toss of her head. "O!" asked the smart boarder, "are you the pearl of great price?" "No, I am the pearl that was cast before swine."

"Hello, Smith! Suppose a man marries his first wife's step-sister's aunt, what relation is he to her?" "First wife—um—step-aunt—let's see, I don't know." "Bright fellow! He's her husband."

An army of men, once good citizens, might date their moral deterioration from the day they stepped working and went to office-seeking or office-holding. A good, steady, private business is better for most men. (This is not intended for men who have nothing to lose.)—Pittsburgh.

A parish clerk was assisting a clergyman to robe before the service commenced, and said to him, "Please, sir, I'm deaf." "Indeed, my good man," said the curate, "then how do you manage to follow me during the service?" "Why, sir," says the clerk, "I look up, and when you shuts your mouth I open mine."

"My dear wife, this man and I were inseparable friends at college. When one had no money he always used the pocket book of the other; is it not so, Mr. Miller?" "Yes, just so; and I remember very well I was always the other."

Health is in fashion. Girls no longer pride themselves upon painfully pinched feet, spider-like waists, and breakfast appetites which can compass nothing more than a sip of coffee and a crumb of toast.—MEXIA CAROLINE SMITH.

The long-stemmed word in the English language is pro-noun-ability.

The greatest gift the hero leaves his race is to have been a hero.—GEO. ELIOT.

The seeds of things are very small.

The last word is the most dangerous of infernal machines.—Jerrold.

Love gives insight, an insight often gives foreboding.—George Eliot.

They are happy whose natures sort with their vocations.—Lord Bacon.

There is not a single moment in life that we can afford to lose.—Goulburn.

The blessedness of life depends far more on its interest than on its comforts.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.—Theodore Parker.

The reason why men succeed who find their own business is that there is so little competition.

There are many men whose tongues might govern multitudes if they could govern their tongues.—Francis.

Here is a good spelling for a liquor store advertisement. "Wines, Ales and Beer.—Home Evangelist.

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right, do it boldly; if it be wrong, leave it undone.

Victor Hugo defines paradise as "a country where the parties are always young and the children always little."

Wear your learning, like a watch, in your pocket, and don't endeavor to show it unless you are asked what o'clock it is.

The sting of a bee is only one-thirty-second of an inch long; let your imagination that makes it seem as long as a hoe-handle.

The person who has a firm trust in the Supreme Being is powerful in his power, wise by his wisdom, happy by his happiness.—Addison.

Men who think for themselves do not believe quite so much as those who take what they have from hearsay; but it is a better quality of faith.

STATE NEWS.

It is rumored that Boston capitalists are negotiating with the view of purchasing immense bodies of timber between Denmark and Sixes, Curry County.

Central Point has been made a passenger station and trains stop regularly there when passing so we are informed by T. F. Beall, who acts as agent at present. Numerous improvements are also going on there at present.

Henry Klippel has returned from San Francisco and joined his family in Klamath county.

Mrs. Sophia Ish, a pupil of St. Marys Academy, has completed a fine painting of Mount Hood.

A Good Templers lodge was organized at Medford last week, with 31 charter members. A new saloon was also opened at that place about the same time.

Fuller Sprague and John Hicks discovered a vein of coal on the O. S. I. Co.'s land last week. The vein crops out for about thirty feet, close to a small creek, and is three feet thick.

The total earnings of the sheriff of Linn county for the year ending June 30th, 1885 is \$1,419.

The cost of running the state firemen's tournament was \$1,323 instead of 2,000 as has been currently reported.

A man 87 years old is registered at the Oregon Immigration Society who has come West to grow up with the country.

The contract to erect the new university building has been let to W. H. Abrams for \$18,820. The estimate for the building made by the architect was \$25,000.

Mrs. Dr. Chase of Salem, has just closed an experiment of the culture of silk worms in that city. She had some 5000, which, for the past year, she has carefully watched, fed, and cared for, and has a beautiful sample of raw silk as the reward of her labors.

The experiment, while not a financial success, as she scarcely expected it would be, has nevertheless been a pleasurable study in which many of her friends became deeply interested.

Hon. Sol Hirsch, late candidate for U. S. Senator, was in Jacksonville this week. We learn that he is still a candidate for that position and the arrival of Hon. John H. Mitchell probably had something to do with his visit to the end of the State.—Oregon Sentinel.

Willie A. Redwick was killed at Forest Grove last week while playing base ball. He was at the bat and struck a foul in such a manner that the ball glanced into his eye with a fatal result. This, we believe, is the first fatal result from the game which has ever occurred in Oregon.

Never in the history of Yamhill county did crops look better than at the present time. There has been some talk of fear of rust but it is now conceded that the danger from that source will be slight.

A New Scheme.

She was captivating in appearance, and as she daintily tripped into the room a dozen pair of eyes shot admiring glances at her.

"Pleasant day?" (To first man.)

He blushed, and stammered forth some incoherent reply, while eleven pairs of eyes peeped over their desks in envy.

"Ahem—I am canvassing for a book."

Instantly eleven heads bent down to their respective tasks, while a graveyard silence ensued, broken only by the gentle murmurs of the fair one; and as she settled down to a regular siege, eleven hands stealthily reached for eleven hats, and in a moment more the agent and her victim were alone.

"Please let me put down your name," she murmured, with her most bewitching smile.

The victim glanced around. Eleven empty places greeted his gaze. A well-simulated look of terror suddenly over-spread his face, and, turning excitedly to the fair one, yelled:

"The building is on fire! Fly for your life!"

A shriek, a wild helter-skelter of hoop-skirts down the stairs, and the victim was alone.

Silently eleven figures stole in, and shelled out a dime apiece to the victim. It's a great scheme, and he's growing wealthy.

Congressman Herndon is preparing to make a tour of the state to familiarize himself with its people and interests. He will start from Jacksonville soon, going across Klamath and Lake counties into Grant, through eastern Oregon, along the Columbia into Portland, thence along the coast and the Willamette valley. He will stop at all the principal points, examine the mines, Indian reservations, and see what rivers and harbors need improvement. Mr. H. will consume most of the summer. He has already been to Washington and become acquainted with many of the senators and congressmen of other states.—Times.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS.

Patronize home manufacturers. Luck and pluck are almost synonymous. The Woman Question—Is my hat on straight.

Diversity production as much as within your power. There are 120,000 miles of railroad in the United States.

Old Esop said Jupiter helped those that helped themselves. Farmers should seek for new production and not place all their eggs in one basket.

The law prohibiting manual labor on Sunday goes into effect in Austria this month. Ex-President Arthur is spending the heated season along the St. Lawrence fishing for salmon.

There were 30,000 men in line at the national encampment of the G. A. R. held in Portland Maine.

The cholera in Spain has created a panic and people are fleeing in all directions to escape the terrible epidemic.

The brightest minds in this state ought to pay close attention to all schemes for reviving the general prosperity.

At Boston last Sunday W. A. Rowe rode a bicycle fifty miles in 3 hours, 53 minutes and 25 seconds, the fastest time on record.

The Presbyterian Foreign Mission Board takes but three cents to send a dollar to the heathen, and its Home Mission Board but two and one-half cents.

A Republican newspaper declares that the Democratic victory in Wilmington Del. was due to the ignorant negro vote. This is at once startling and refreshing.

There will be a splendid fight in the debate States this Fall. The Republicans want to recover lost ground, but the Democrats will see to it that they don't.

Read, study and digest the information given in your commercial journals if you want to prosper in trade. You cannot possibly know too much about foreign or home markets.

Minneapolis, according to the Tribune, will erect 3,000 new buildings this year. The place is growing beyond the needs of the surrounding country, and a collapse is sure to follow.

Mrs. Garfield is worth about \$450,000, which nets an income, at 4 per cent, of \$18,000 a year. Her pension from Congress is \$5,000 annually, making her entire resources \$23,000 a year.

Bartholdi, the sculptor, whose statue of Liberty has just arrived, is a native of Alsatia. He represents in his descent and art three nationalities—the Italian, the French and the German.

It was a coincidence that the day of publication of the Revised Version of the Old Testament was the eve of the Jewish Feast of Pentecost, which commemorates the revelation on Mt. Sinai of the Decalogue.

The jury in the case of Adolph Spreckels, on the trial for the shooting of M. H. DeYoung, proprietor of the Chronicle, rendered a verdict of not guilty. The verdict is accepted as a rebuke to personal journalism.

English papers mention the astonishing fact that a working man has at last been made a magistrate, the President of the Dialectic Association having placed the Secretary of the Typographical Association on the bench.

In Lepland, where the nights are from three to six months long, beaux often kiss their sweethearts "good night" about six weeks before daybreak. Their stock of caramels, peanuts and small talk become exhausted by that time.

At the last election of the Oregon Pioneer Association the following officers were elected: President, J. T. Apperson, Oregon City; vice-president, J. W. Grim, Marion county; secretary, R. P. Earhart, Salem; corresponding secretary, W. H. Rees, Butteville.

"Yes" remarked a conceited young bachelor, "I have the greatest admiration for the fair sex, but I never expect to marry. Oh, dear no." "Indeed" remarked a lady; "then I am to understand that you not only admire women, but have a sincere regard for them as well."

The average age of this year's graduating class at Yale is 22 years, seven months and some days. The average is increasing, and the fact is attributed to elevation of the standard for admission. In Western colleges the average age for admission is about 19, and for graduation, upwards of 23.

There is a love of the historic in every English heart. When Albert Edward succeeds to the crown he will drop his first name, and reign as Edward VII. After him his son, Albert Victor Christian Edward, will also drop the prefixes, and go down to history, if he lives to reign, as simple Edward VIII.

In connection with the revival of silk culture in South Carolina it is recalled that silk was successfully and profitably raised in the colony for export nearly 200 years ago. A pretty tradition has it that Queen Anne, in order to encourage the cultivation of silk in this country, wore a gown on the occasion of her coronation that was made of silk grown in South Carolina.

By the last annual report of the Commissioner of Education it appears that the relative number of women-teachers in the United States is on the increase. From the territory which has reported the sex of teachers, there are given the figures of 106,676 men and 166,705 women. Eighteen States show an increase in the average salary of teachers.—N. Y. Sun.

Lord Lytton's practical disappearance from the political arena in which he had fair to become a prominent figure has caused a good deal of talk of late, says Labouchere. It is not true, as has been stated, that there have been any differences between Lord Lytton and his political associates, but the simple fact is that he is sick and tired of English life and party politics, and yearns for a return to diplomacy.

It ought to be generally known that a man's hat will serve in most cases as a temporary life-preserver to those in danger of drowning. When a person finds himself in the water he should lay hold of his hat between his hands, keeping the crown close under his chin, and the mouth of the hat under water. The quantity of air contained in the cavity of the hat will keep the head above water for a long time—sometimes for several hours.

OREGON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL! DRAIN, OREGON. Graduates Receive State Educational Diploma. FOR PARTICULARS, ADDRESS HENRY L. BENSON, A. M., DRAIN, OREGON.

GURNEY BROTHERS. HAVING lately added a New J. A. Fay Moulding and Matching Machine we will keep an immense stock of the VERY BEST.

Flooring and Lastic on Hand. A FINE STOCK OF MOULDINGS! WELL SEASONED CEDAR AND SUGAR PINE LUMBER!

FINE CEDAR RUSTIC GRAIN SAWED FLOORING FURNISHED ON SHORT NOTICE BARN LUMBER AND FENCING furnished at HARD TIME PRICES. Good sound CEDAR POSTS, RAILING, PICKETS, etc., for FINE FENCING a specialty.

Voltaire Gurney. LOOKING GLASS OREGON.

John or Robert Booth will not be undersold in Lumber. They have the best.

S. MARKS & Co. DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE. HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES. Crockery, Glassware, Provisions, Cigars, Boots and Shoes.

Wool and Produce of every Description Bought. AND THE VERY HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR THEM.

HITCH UP! But before you do that come round to W. G. WOODWARD'S HARNESS SHOP.

Buy a New Set of Harness OR A SADDLE. One of the Biggest and Best Stock of Goods ever Brought to Town. I use nothing but the best leather, and have got EVERYTHING IN THIS LINE. DONT FAIL TO CALL ON ME.

W. G. Woodward, Roseburg.

NEW STORE —AT— DILLARD, OR. J.M. DILLARD

would respectfully inform the public that has on hand a fine assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing

Goods at Low Prices. All kinds of Produce. Taken a Reserve for Goods.

THE FINE STALLION. CLYDE!

Owned by J. W. Carlon, the noted Horseman. This Famous Horse is 16 1/2 hands high, weighs over 1,400 lbs., is of mahogany Bay Color.

Clyde was sired at Salem by the noted imported GLENEL, winner at the Centennial 1876, and imported into the United States by Jas. Burrows, purchased in 1876 by Major Bruce, and by him brought to Oregon.

Attention Mechanics. WILLARD'S BOOK SHOWS how to proportion corners, to make mouldings, how to make Eave and Rake moulding; gauge a tapering stick 8 square; make a top mitre box; get the length of hip rafters; get the backing for the same; get the length of jack rafters; get the length of valley rafters; get the hip for a concave roof; get the 1/2 and 1/4 pitch roof; cut the top end of moulding for rake; strike a circle with a square; draw a spiral. Also the 47th problem of Euclid explained in a new way, for the benefit of Carpenters.

PRICE 50 cents. FOR SALE AT THE REVIEW OFFICE.

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1885. AVAILABLE TO ALL. Will be mailed to all applicants FREE OF CHARGE.

For Sale Cheap for Cash or approved credit Thorough-Bred Merino Sheep, Male and Female, at our place, six miles north of Roseburg, near Wilbur.

THOS. SMITH & SON.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. THE GREAT CATALOGUE COMPANY.

SUGAR PINE MILL. Twelve miles from Roseburg, on the Coos Bay Wagon Road.

NEW MILL. Any amount of Lumber—Sugar Pine, Cedar, Yellow Fir, Flooring, Rustic, Mouldings, etc.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD. We have appointed A. J. BELLON and HENRY GATES agents for Roseburg, who will have lumber always on hand. Will deliver to any part of the city from the Mill at reasonable rates.

PRICES AT MILL: Rough Lumber ..... 3 00 per M. Flooring ..... 18 00 per M. Rustic ..... 15 00 per M.